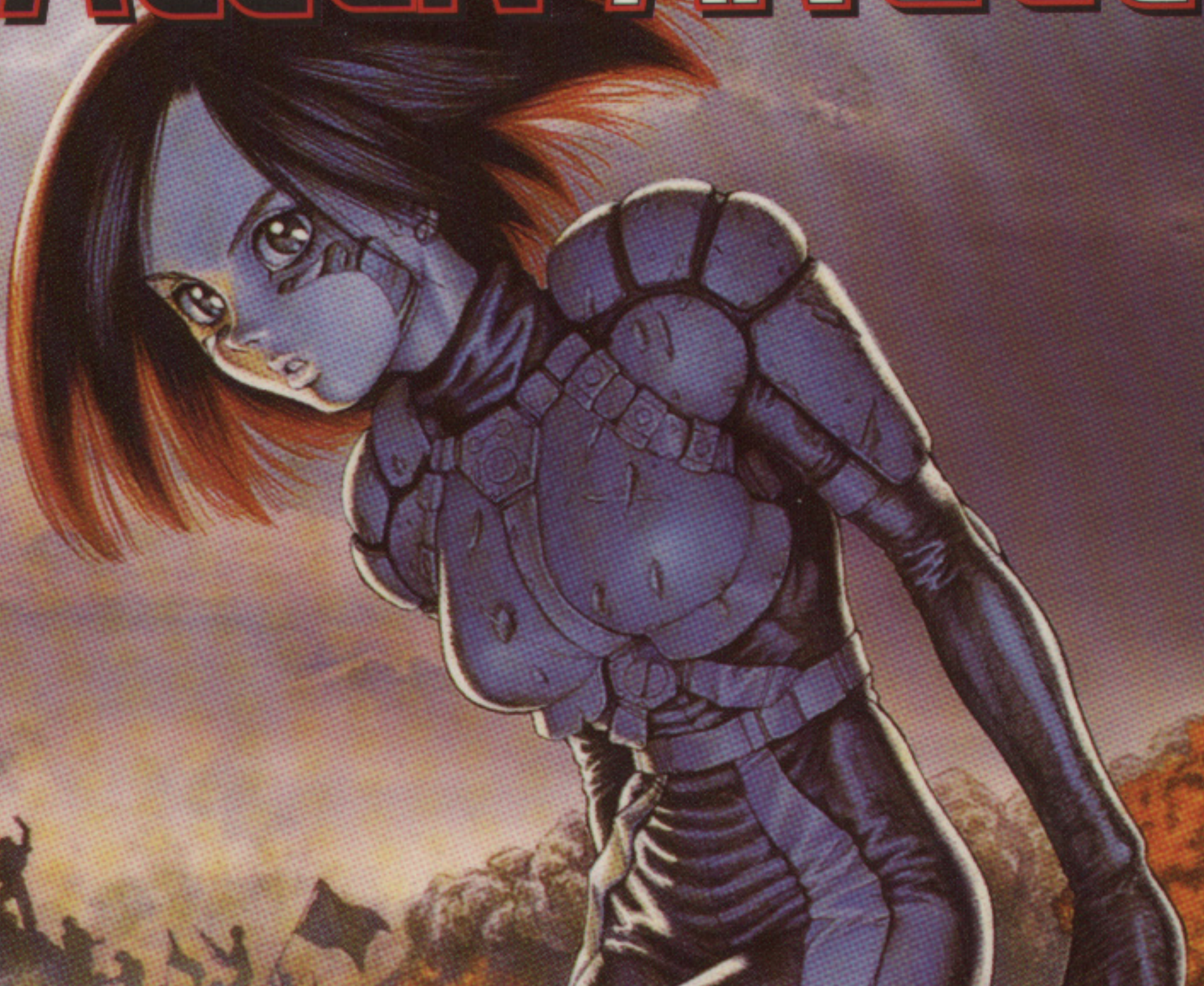


Battle Angel Alita

FALLEN ANGEL



VIZ GRAPHIC NOVEL

FALLEN ANGEL

A BATTLE ANGEL ALITA™ GRAPHIC NOVEL

STORY AND ART BY

YUKITO KISHIRO

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This volume contains BATTLE ANGEL ALITA PART SEVEN in its entirety.

STORY AND ART BY YUKITO KISHIRO

ENGLISH ADAPTATION BY
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j-pop.com, Viz Communications' Internet magazine, featuring the latest news about Japanese anime, manga, video
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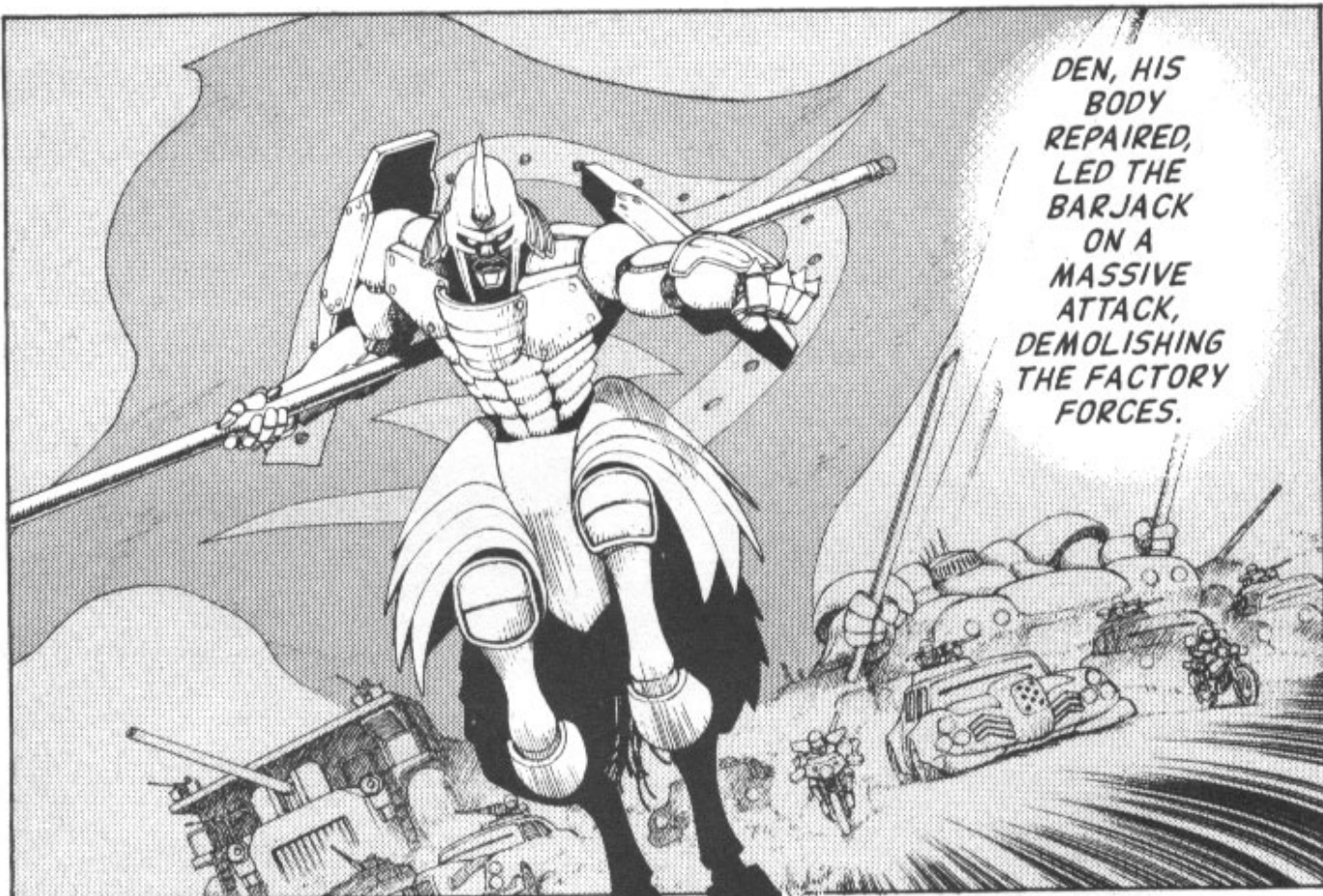
BATTLE ANGEL ALITA GRAPHIC NOVELS

BATTLE ANGEL ALITA
TEARS OF AN ANGEL
KILLING ANGEL
ANGEL OF VICTORY
ANGEL OF REDEMPTION
ANGEL OF DEATH
ANGEL OF CHAOS
FALLEN ANGEL

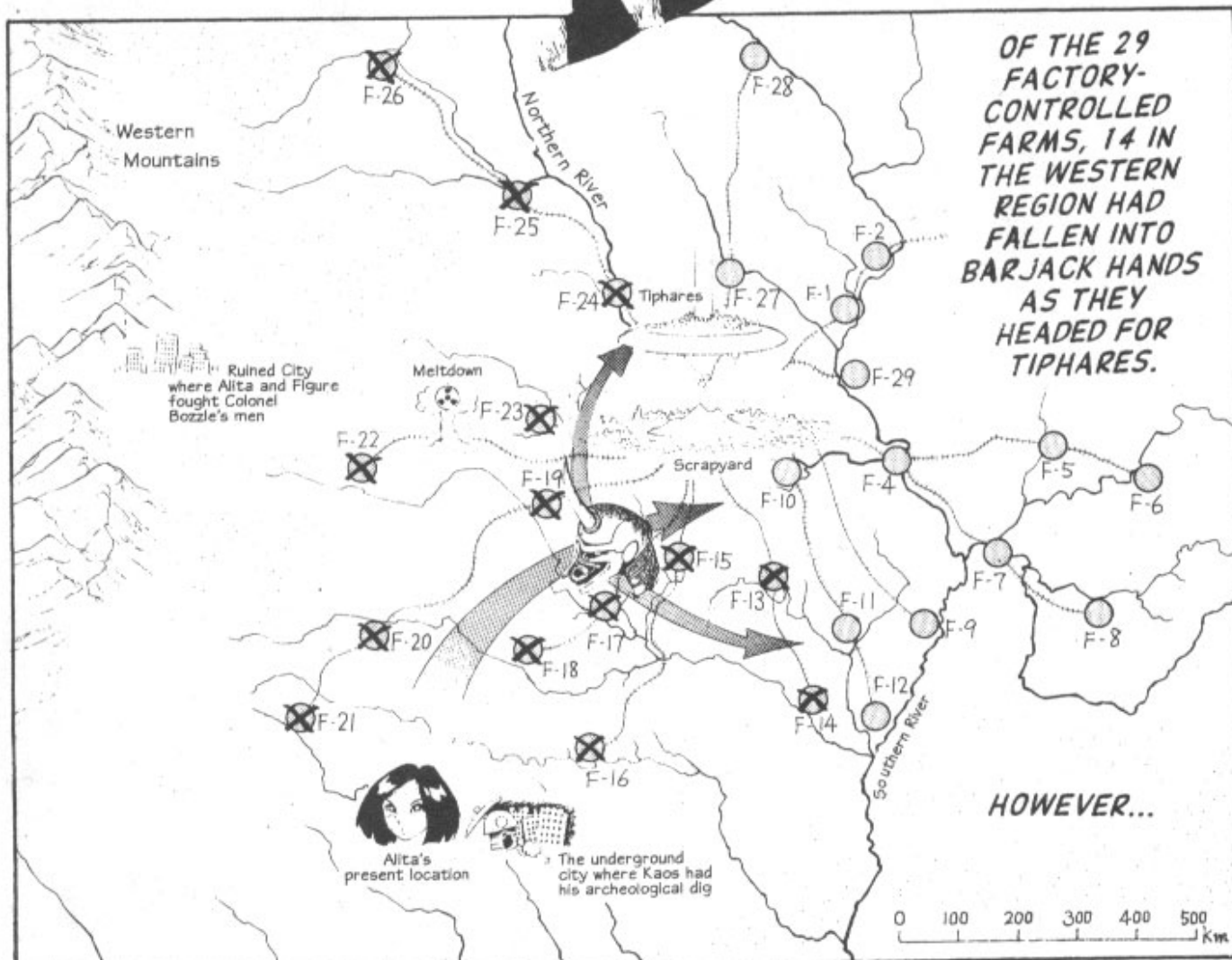


THE LAST BROADCAST

Fight 1: Promise



DEN, HIS
BODY
REPAIRED,
LED THE
BARJACK
ON A
MASSIVE
ATTACK,
DEMOLISHING
THE FACTORY
FORCES.



OF THE 29
FACTORY-
CONTROLLED
FARMS, 14 IN
THE WESTERN
REGION HAD
FALLEN INTO
BARJACK HANDS
AS THEY
HEADED FOR
TIPHARES.

HOWEVER...

... THERE
WAS AN
ULTERIOR
MOTIVE
BEHIND DEN'S
EAGERNESS
TO LAUNCH
AN ATTACK.



KAOS NOW KNEW
THAT DEN AND
KAOS WERE OF
ONE BODY.
SHOULD KAOS'S
FRAIL FORM BE
KILLED, DEN
WOULD
ALSO DIE.

WHY
!?

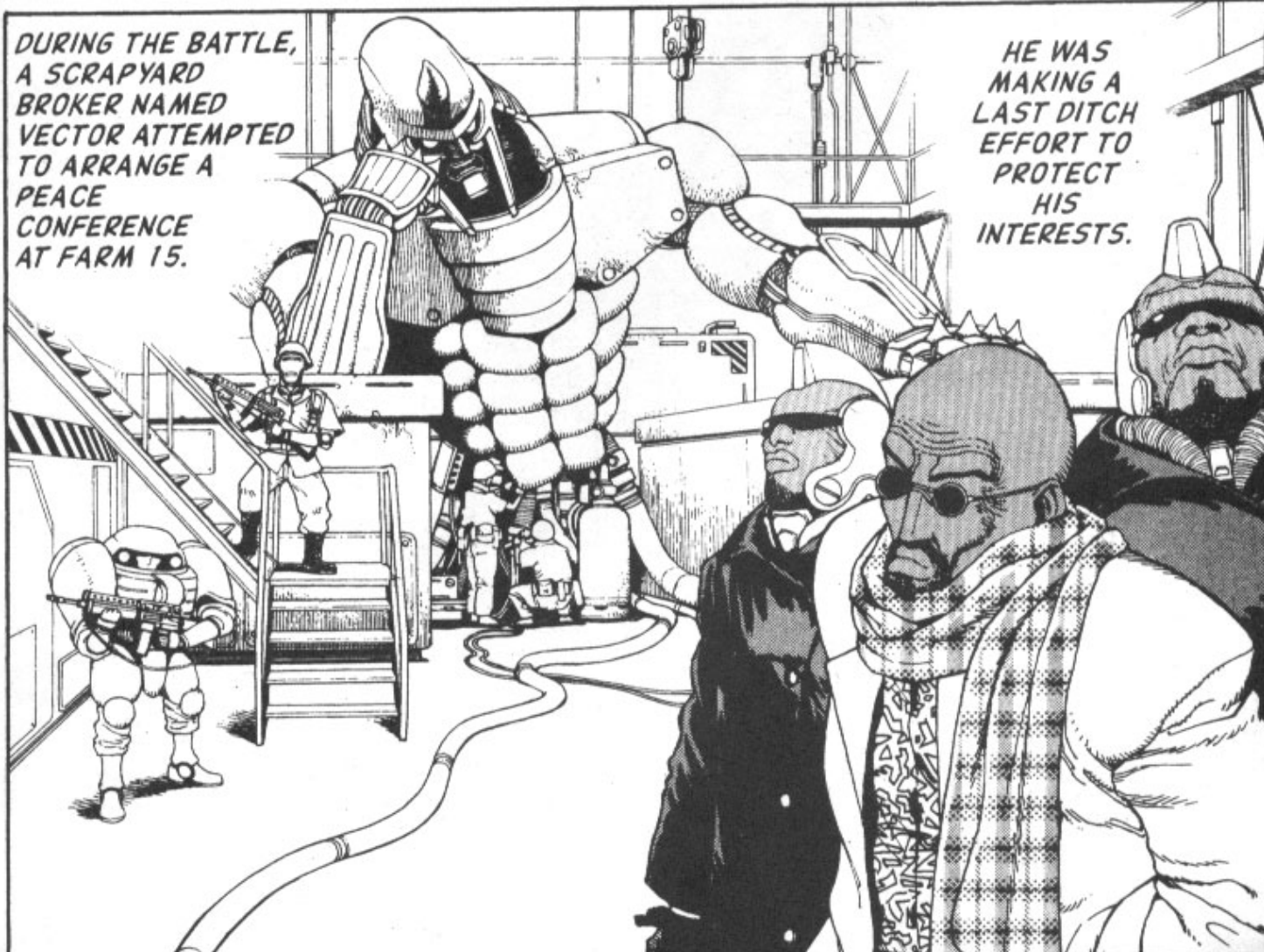
IT'S
BEEN TEN
DAYS...

...WHY
DOESN'T
SHE KILL
ME!?

DID THE
WOMAN
TAKE
PITY ON
KAOS...?

DURING THE BATTLE,
A SCRAPYARD
BROKER NAMED
VECTOR ATTEMPTED
TO ARRANGE A
PEACE
CONFERENCE
AT FARM 15.

HE WAS
MAKING A
LAST DITCH
EFFORT TO
PROTECT
HIS
INTERESTS.



VECTOR TRIED
EVERYTHING
HE COULD
TO REACH
AN
AGREEMENT...



...BUT DEN, WHO
WANTED ONLY
THE TOTAL
DESTRUCTION OF
TIPHARES, HAD
NO INTEREST IN
THE SCRAPYARD'S
PROFIT MARGINS.
THE NEGOTIATIONS
ENDED ABRUPTLY...



KILL
THEM.

BRATTA
BRATTA



YO!
HOLD
IT!



OKAY, OLD
MAN--I'LL
HAVE YOU
SPARED.

BUT...



...IN RETURN,
I WANT YOU
TO TELL
THE PEOPLE
OF THE
SCRAPYARD
TO EVACUATE!

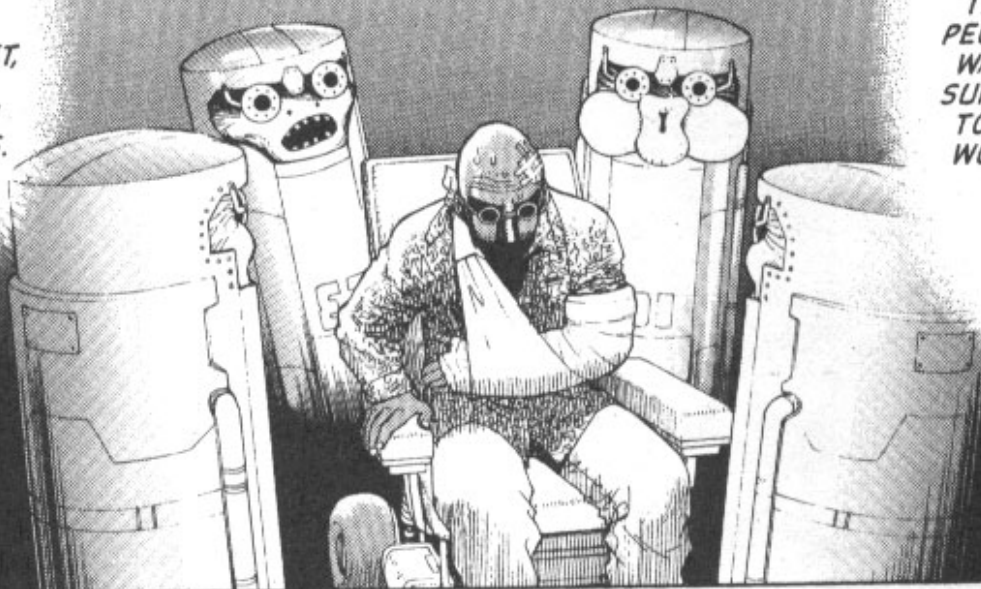
THAT WAY
NO ONE
GETS HURT
WHEN
TIPHARES
FALLS!



O-
OKAY...



HOWEVER,
THE FACTORY
PRESSURED
VECTOR INTO
KEEPING QUIET,
FORBIDDING
HIM TO WARN
THE CITIZENS.

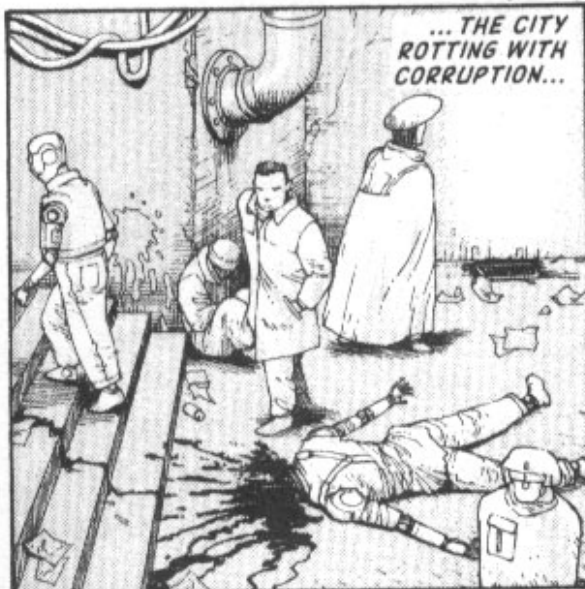


THEY FEARED
THAT IF THE
PEOPLE WERE
WARNED, THE
SUPPLY LINES
TO TIPHARES
WOULD COME
TO A HALT.

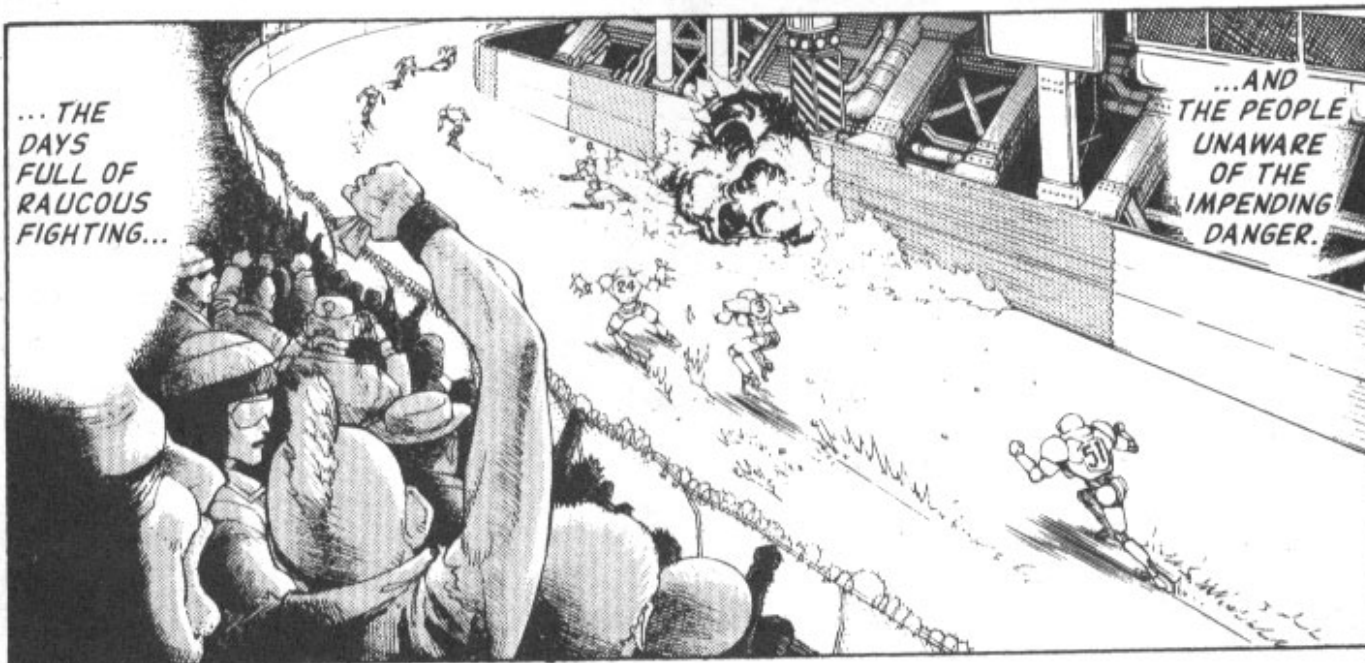
SO NOTHING
CHANGED IN
THE SCRAPYARD.
IT REMAINED
AS IT HAD FOR
CENTURIES...



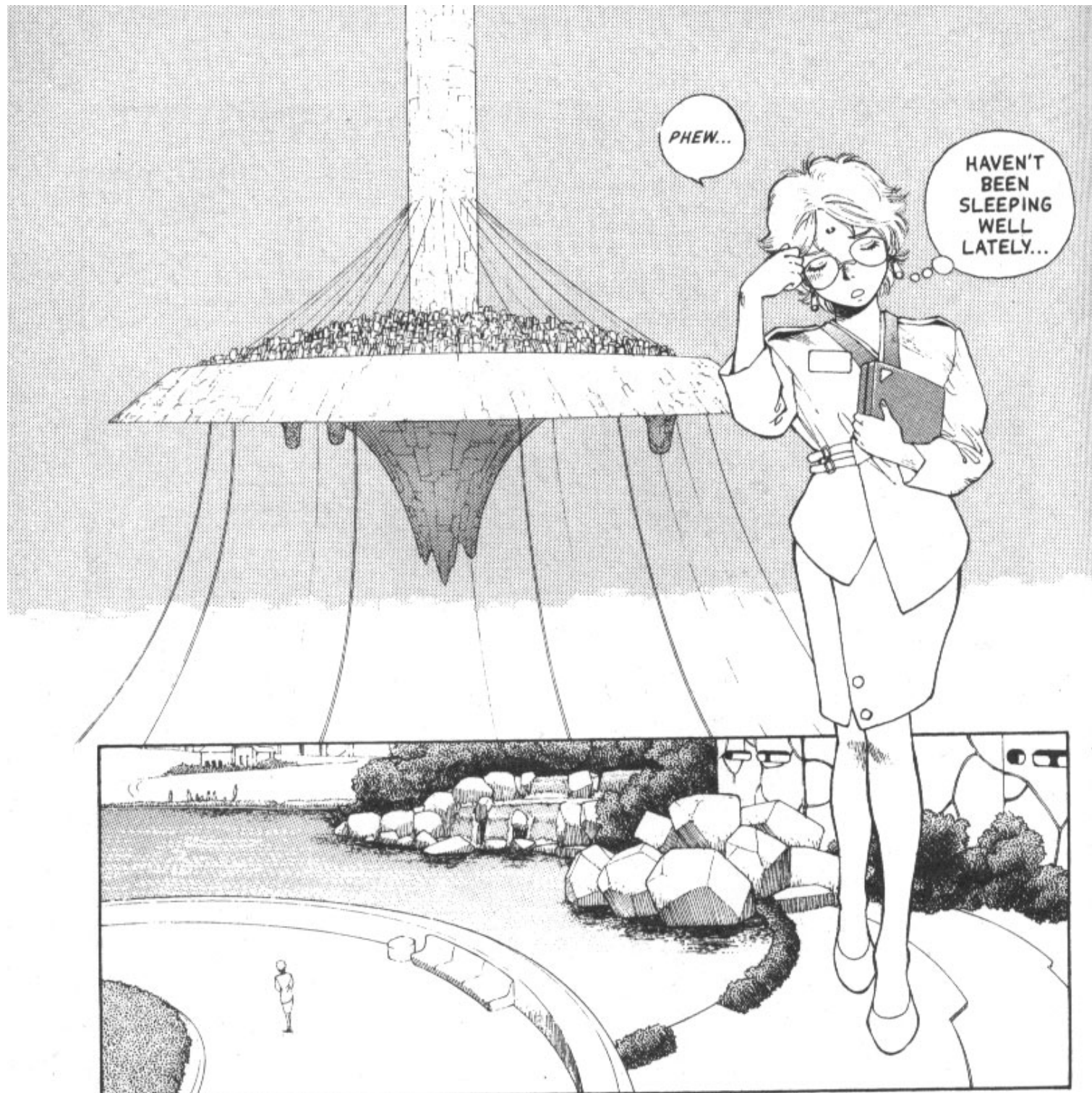
... THE CITY
ROTTING WITH
CORRUPTION...



... THE
DAYS
FULL OF
RAUCOUS
FIGHTING...



...AND
THE PEOPLE
UNAWARE
OF THE
IMPENDING
DANGER.



I
PROMISED
ALITA I
WOULD
HELP
KAOS...

DON'T YOU
WANT TO SEE
WHAT KIND
OF PERSON
HE'LL
BECOME--?

...DEN
AND
KAOS
JOINED
IN *ONE*
BODY?

HE COULD *TURN*
OUT TO BE
THE *ONE* MAN
WHO CAN CHANGE
THE POLITICAL
ORDER OF THE
RELATIONSHIP
BETWEEN TIPHARES
AND THE
SCRAPYARD.

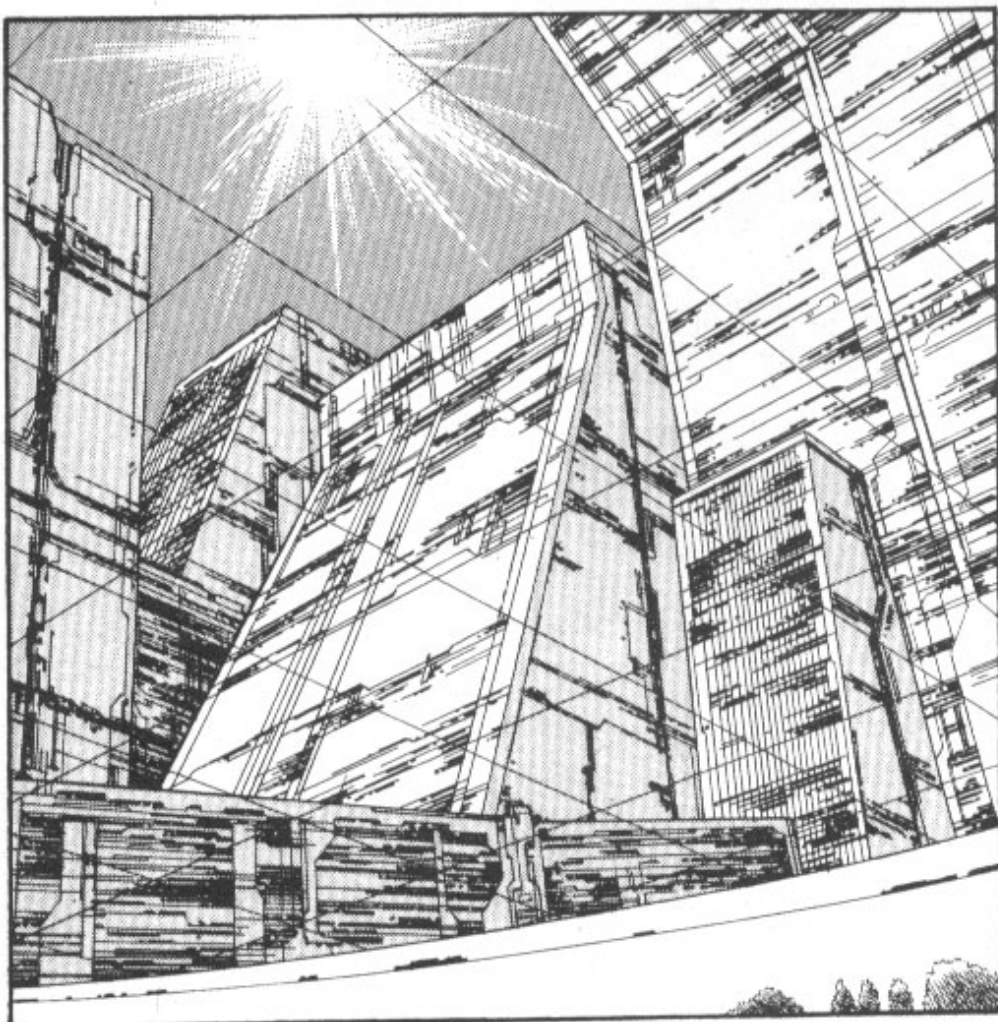
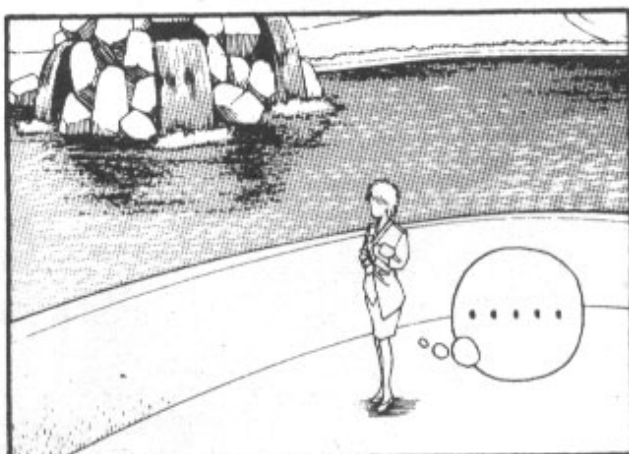


ALL THE
INFORMATION
REGARDING DEN
AND KAOS WAS
RECORDED IN OUR
COMPUTERS
THROUGH
ALITA'S DIGITAL
COM-LINK.

I *SECRETLY*
DELETED THE
PERTINENT
DATA FROM
THE SYSTEM.

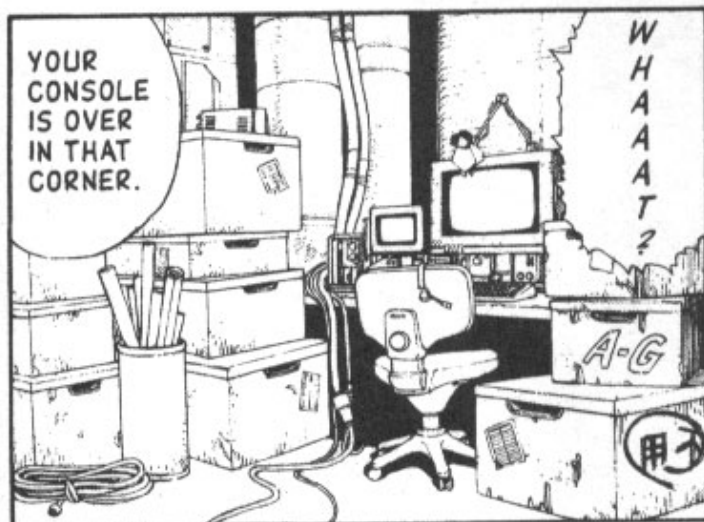
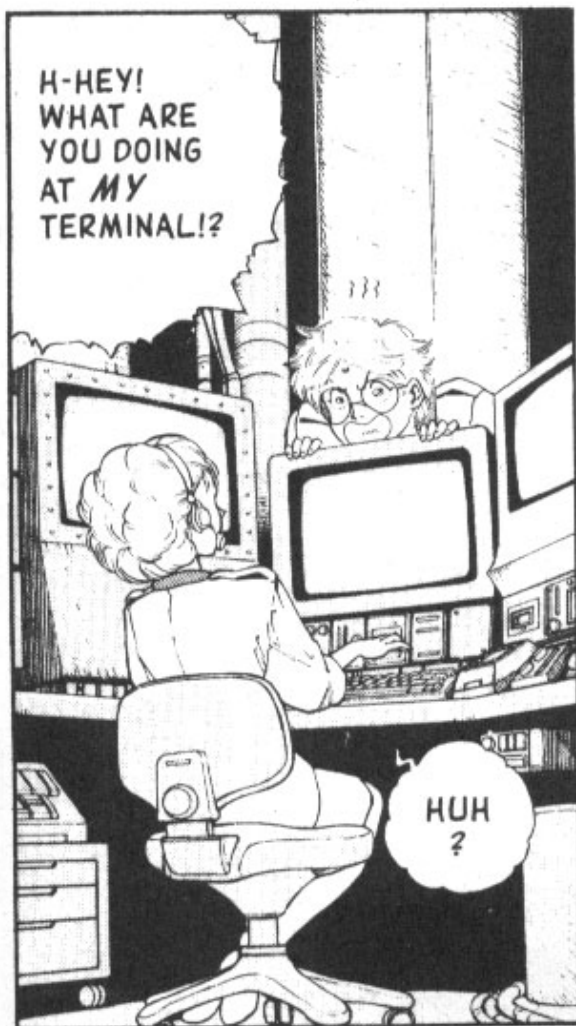
IF THIS EVER
GETS OUT, I'M
IN *DEEP*
DOO-DOO!

BUT I
PROMISED
ALITA--AND
SHE'S MY
FRIEND.



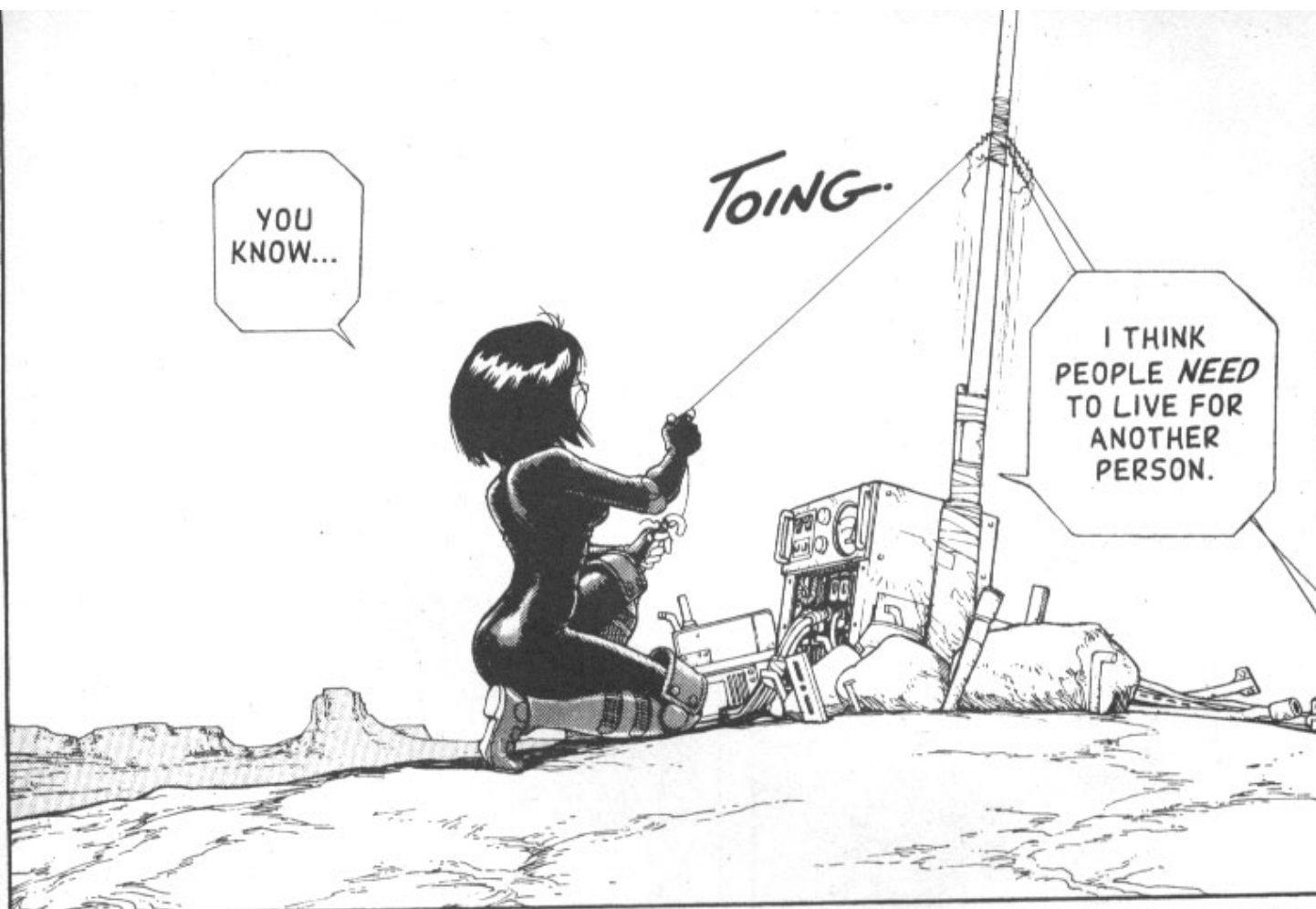
JUST
WHAT
IS...

TIPHARES...
?



PHEW
!





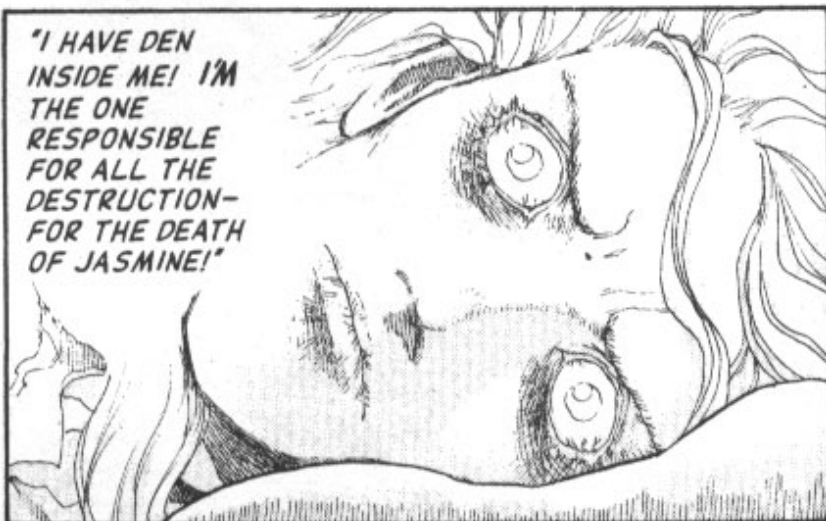


KAOS HAS
NO REAL
MEMORY OF
FIGHTING
ALITA
AS DEN...



...BUT HIS
PSYCHOMETRIC
ABILITY
REVEALED
EVERYTHING
TO HIM.

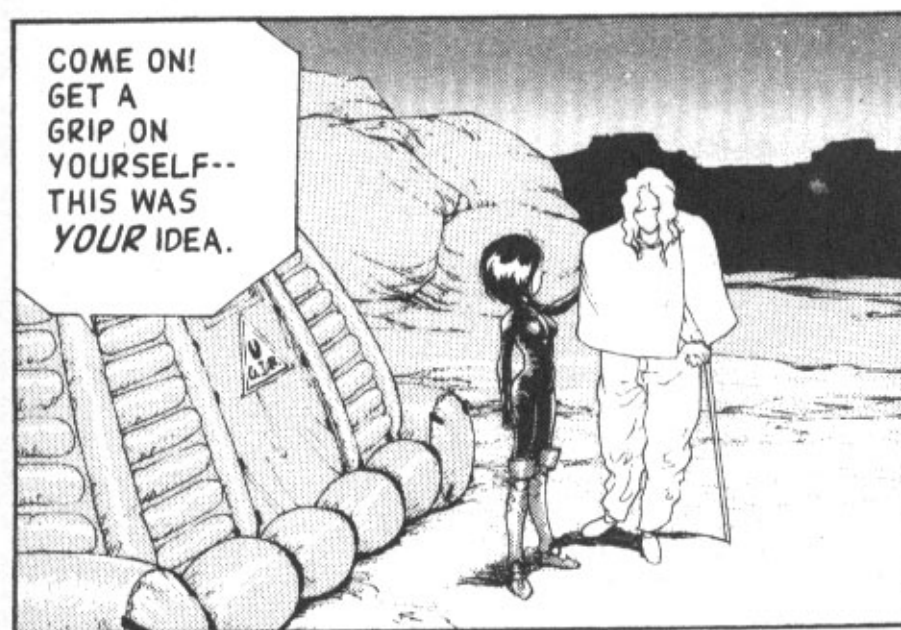
"I HAVE DEN
INSIDE ME! I'M
THE ONE
RESPONSIBLE
FOR ALL THE
DESTRUCTION-
FOR THE DEATH
OF JASMINE!"



KAOS HAD
BELIEVED THAT
THE PLATE
EMBEDDED IN HIS
CHEST BY HIS
FATHER, DESTY
NOVA, WAS A
LIFE SUPPORT
SYSTEM FOR
HIS FRAIL
BODY...

...ONLY TO
LEARN IT
WAS THE
INSTRUMENT
WHICH
RELEASED
THE DEMON
DEN INTO
THE
WORLD!



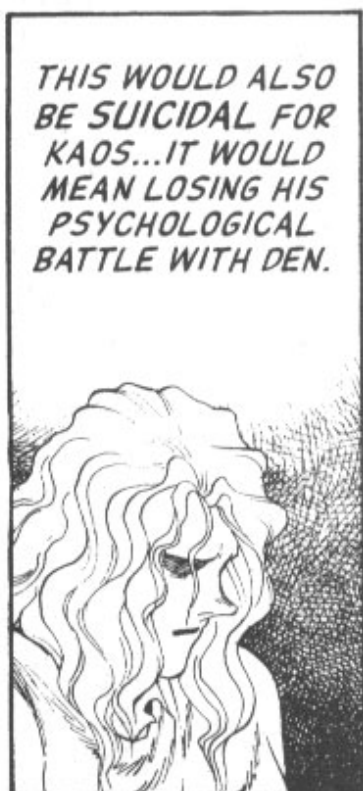




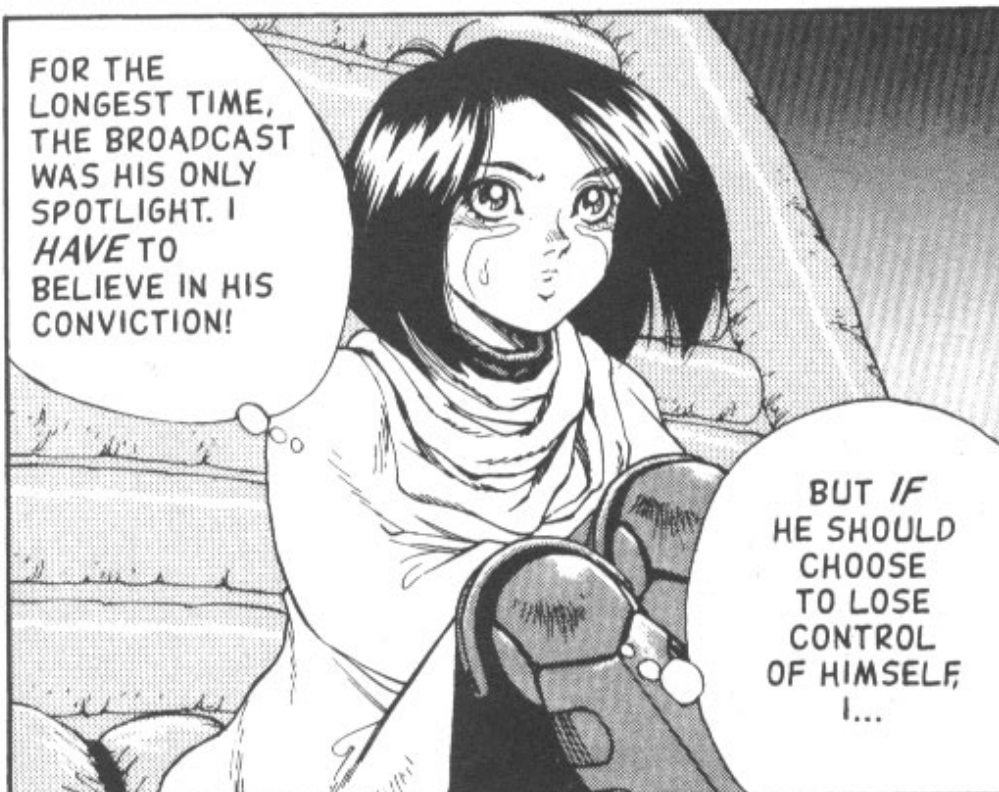
DO YOU
THINK
HE'LL
BE ALL
RIGHT,
ALITA?

HOPE
SO...

FOR ALITA AND LOU,
THIS WAS A BIG
GAMBLE. IF KAOS'S
SENSE OF GUILT
SHOULD CAUSE HIM
TO REVEAL HIS SECRET
ON THE AIR, ALL
WOULD BE
FOR NAUGHT.



THIS WOULD ALSO
BE SUICIDAL FOR
KAOS...IT WOULD
MEAN LOSING HIS
PSYCHOLOGICAL
BATTLE WITH DEN.



FOR THE
LONGEST TIME,
THE BROADCAST
WAS HIS ONLY
SPOTLIGHT. I
HAVE TO
BELIEVE IN HIS
CONVICTION!

BUT IF
HE SHOULD
CHOOSE
TO LOSE
CONTROL
OF HIMSELF,
I...

...I'LL
HAVE
TO KILL
HIM!

TH-THIS
IS THE
VOICE
OF THE
BADLANDS,
RADIO
K.A.O.S.

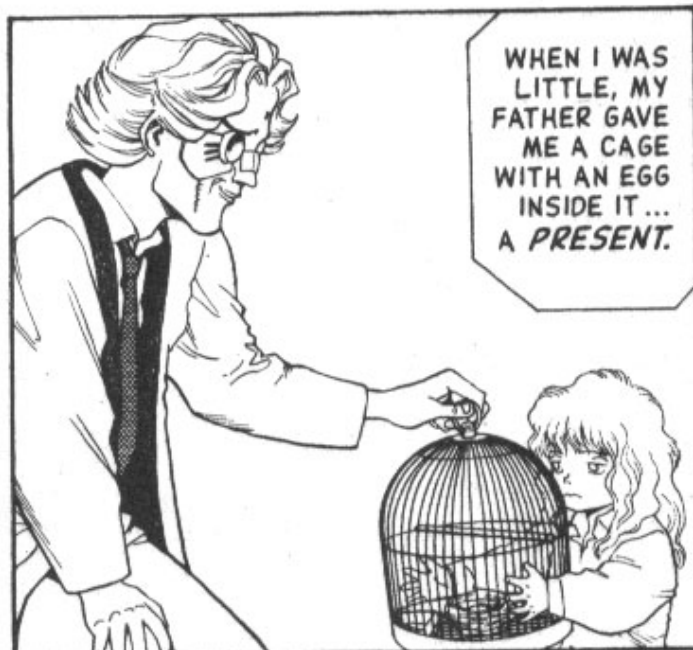
FIRST OF
ALL...I
HAVE TO...
APOLOGIZE
TO ALL OF
YOU OUT
THERE...

...APOLOGIZE
THAT I WAS
NOTHING BUT
A BYSTANDER
WHOSE ONLY
TALENT WAS
ESCAPING
REALITY
AND AVOIDING
TAKING A
STAND.

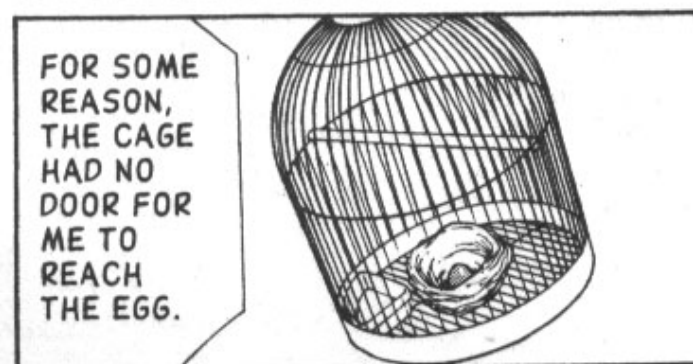
UNTIL TODAY,
I...I LIVED
IN FEAR OF
DIRTYING
MY HANDS.



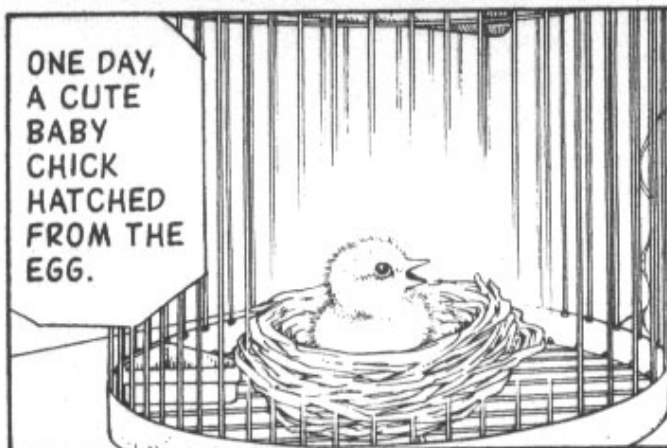
I GREW UP IN
THE SCRAPYARD,
LOOKING UP
AT TIPHARES.



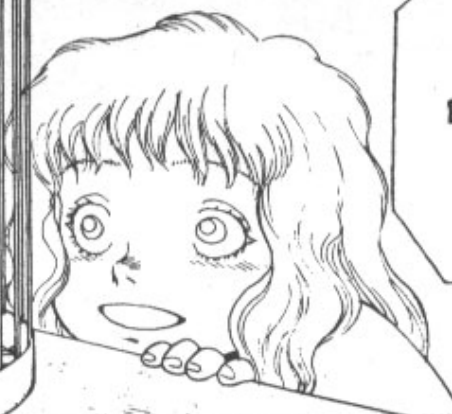
WHEN I WAS
LITTLE, MY
FATHER GAVE
ME A CAGE
WITH AN EGG
INSIDE IT ...
A *PRESENT*.



FOR SOME
REASON,
THE CAGE
HAD NO
DOOR FOR
ME TO
REACH
THE EGG.



ONE DAY,
A CUTE
BABY
CHICK
HATCHED
FROM THE
EGG.

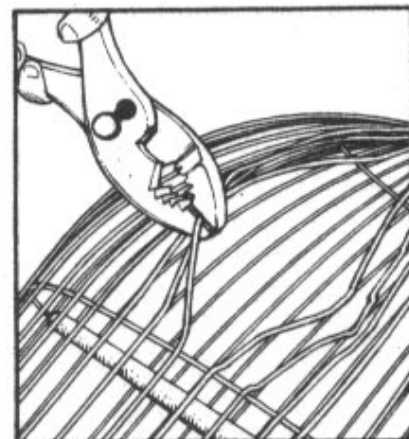


I HAD NEVER
SEEN A BIRD
BEFORE...AND
I RAISED IT
WITH GREAT
DEVOTION.



THE
CHICK
GREW
INTO A
LITTLE
BIRD.

AND THEN, ONE
DAY, I WAS *POS-
SESSED* WITH THE
DESIRE TO TOUCH
THIS BEAUTIFUL
CREATURE WITH
MY OWN HANDS...
TO HOLD IT AND
TO PET IT...

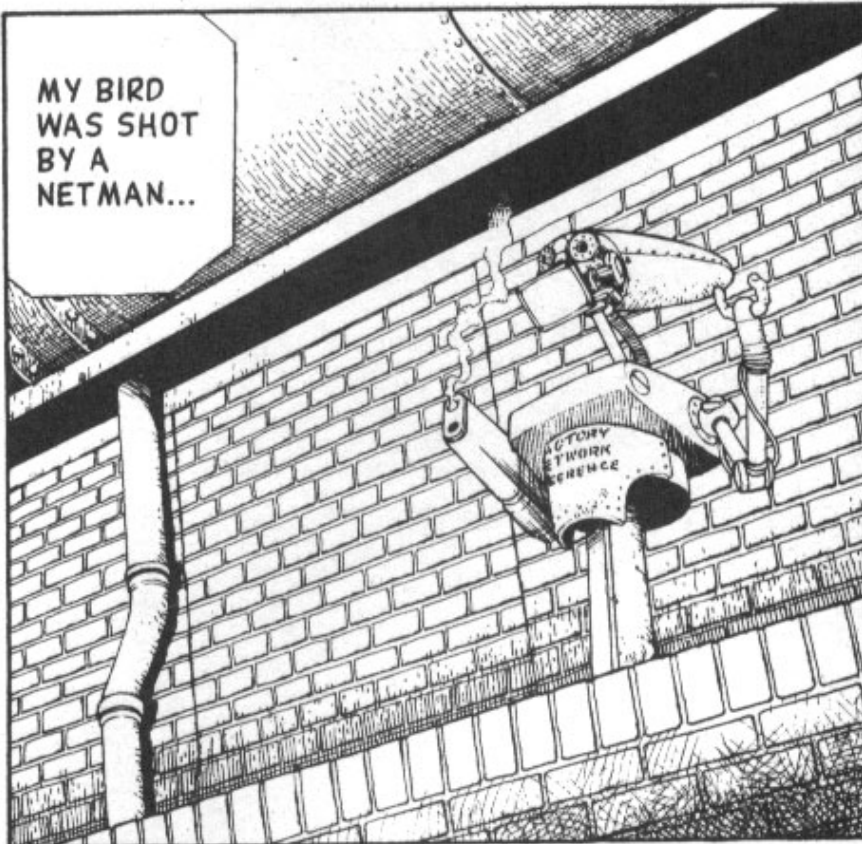




POF



MY BIRD
WAS SHOT
BY A
NETMAN...



KYAHA-
HAHAHA!
FOOLISH
BOY! YOU
SHOULDN'T
HAVE LET IT
OUT OF ITS
CAGE!

IT'S A
CRIME
TO FLY
BENEATH
TIPHARES!
DIDN'T YOU
KNOW?



I JUST
SAT THERE,
BLAMING
MYSELF...





I...I NOW
HAVE THE
COURAGE TO
SAY THIS...

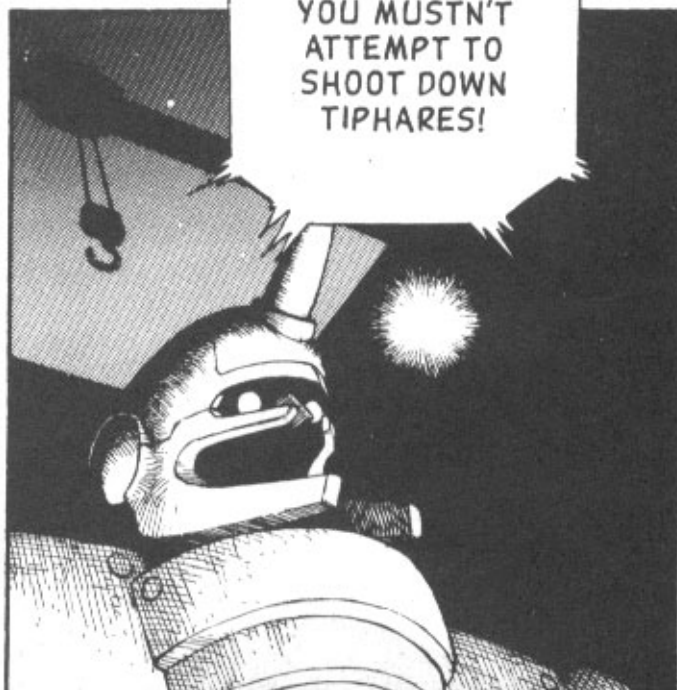
TIPHARES
IS
WRONG!

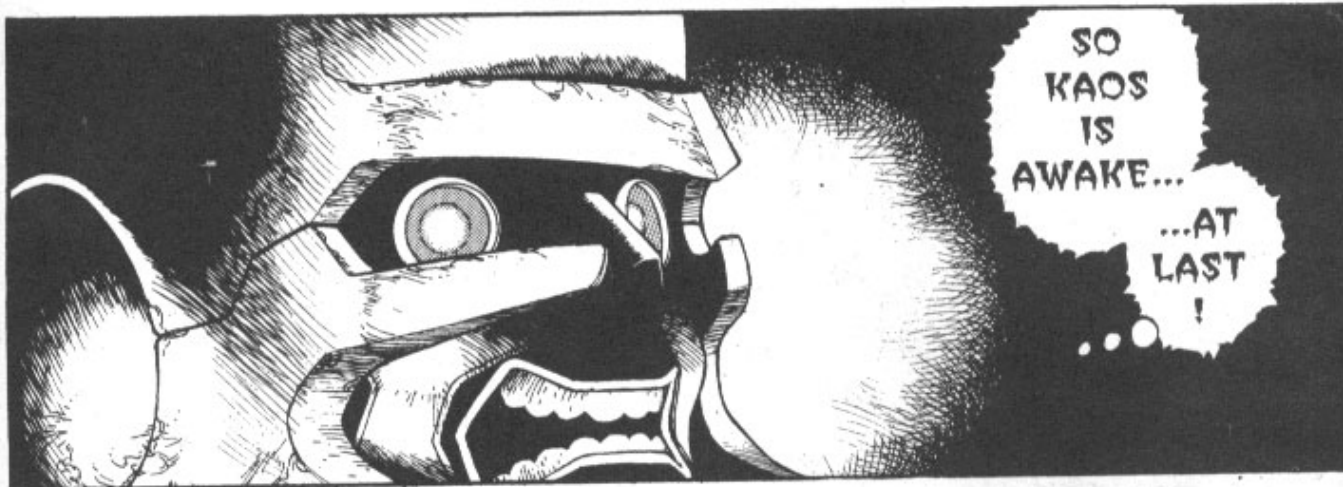
PEOPLE
SHOULD NOT
LIVE LIKE
THIS!

BUT
STILL...

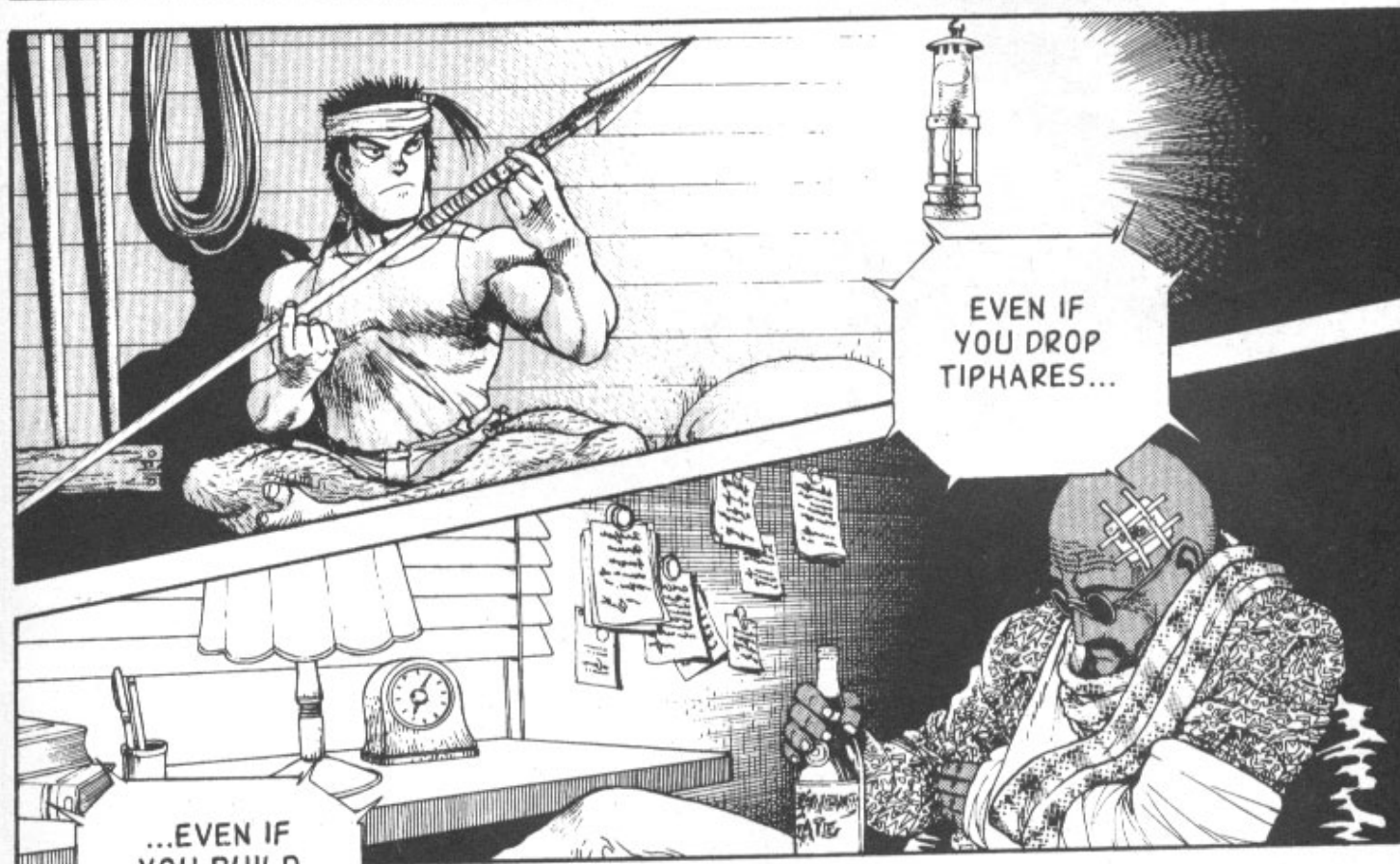


...DEN,
PLEASE--
YOU MUSTN'T
ATTEMPT TO
SHOOT DOWN
TIPHARES!





SO
KAOS
IS
AWAKE...
...AT
LAST
!

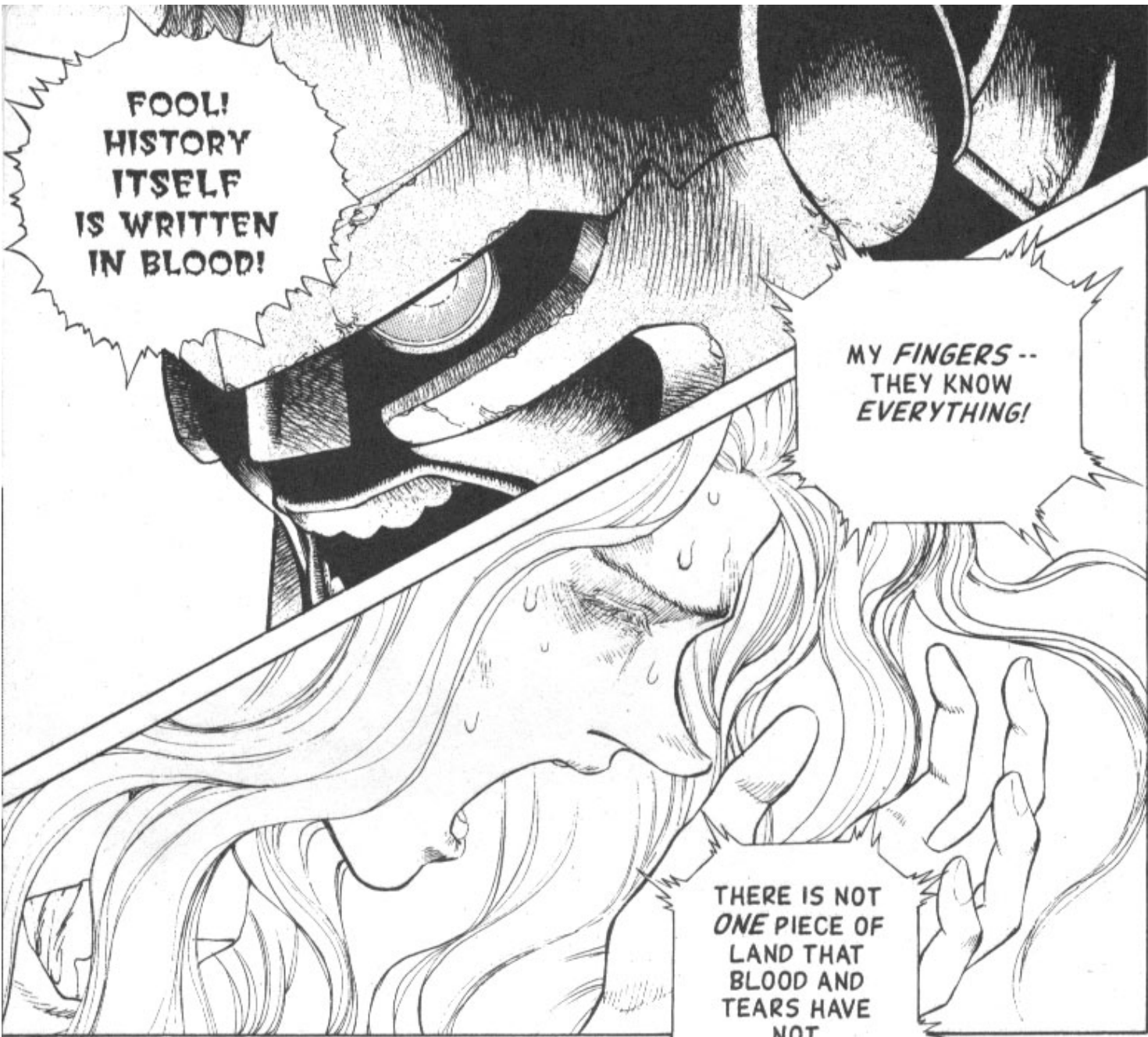


EVEN IF
YOU DROP
TIPHARES...

...EVEN IF
YOU BUILD
A *NEW* CITY
ATOP MILLIONS
OF CORPSES...



...THE HISTORY
OF WASHING
BLOOD AWAY
WITH BLOOD
WILL NOT END!



FOOL!
HISTORY
ITSELF
IS WRITTEN
IN BLOOD!

MY FINGERS --
THEY KNOW
EVERYTHING!

THERE IS NOT
ONE PIECE OF
LAND THAT
BLOOD AND
TEARS HAVE
NOT
WATERED!

THE
ONLY
THING
THAT CAN
WASH AWAY
THE SINS
AND
SADNESS...

...IS
RECON-
CILIATION
AND
CREATION...

KYAHA-
HAHA-
HAHA!

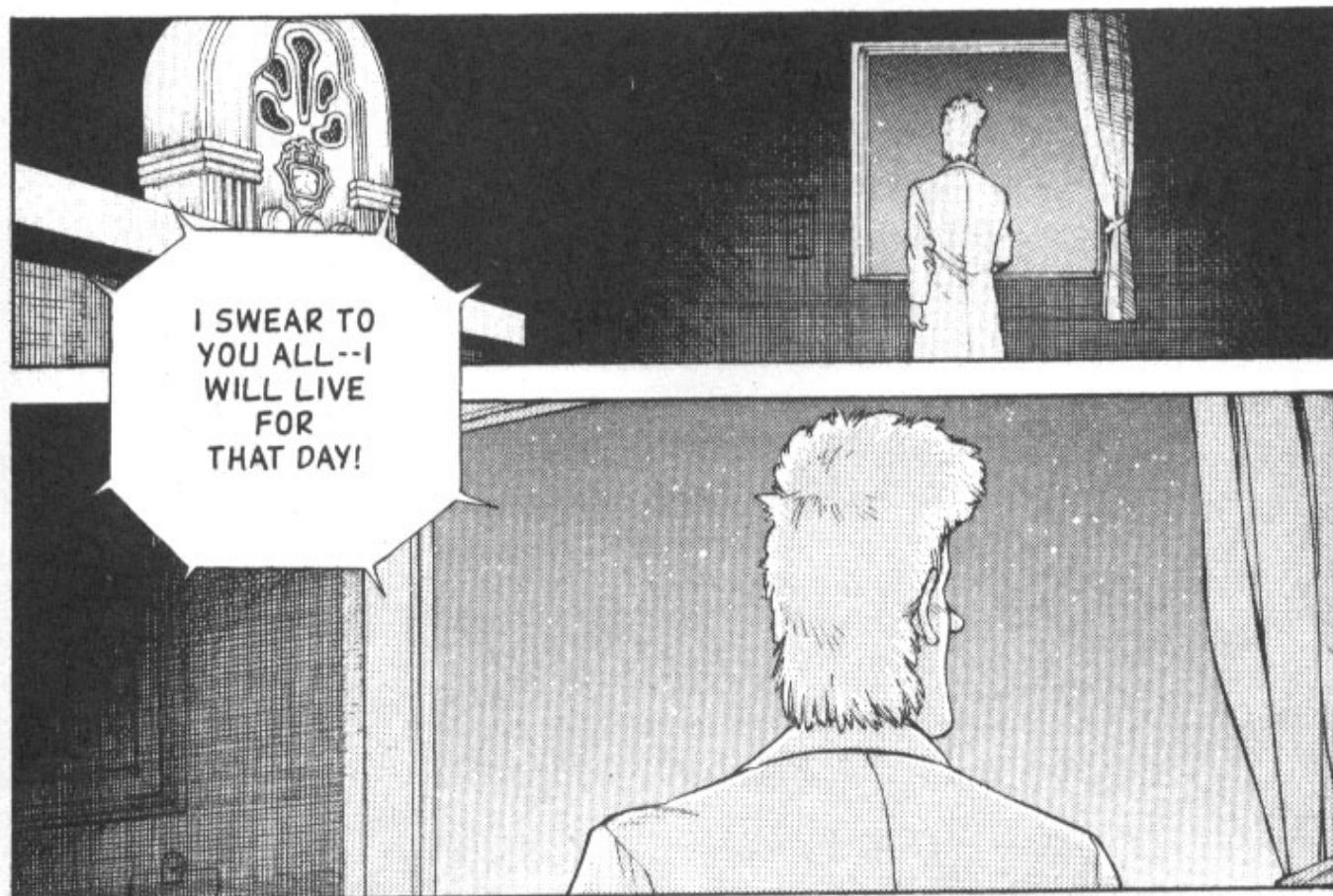


THAT
WAS WELL
SAID, MY
SON!

THE
CONQUEST
OF KARMA...
LIKE FATHER
LIKE SON, EH,
PROFESSOR?



I SWEAR TO
YOU ALL--I
WILL LIVE
FOR
THAT DAY!



SHOULD
A DOCTOR
BE NEEDED,
MY FINGERS
WILL MAKE
ME A
DOCTOR...

SHOULD AN
ARCHITECT
BE NEEDED,
I'LL BECOME
AN
ARCHITECT.

SHOULD A
LEADER BE
NEEDED, I
WILL BE
A LEADER.



SHOULD A
HAND BE
NEEDED TO
CARE FOR
A CHILD...

...I
WILL
BECOME
THAT
HAND.



I WILL PILE
THESE TINY
PEBBLES OF TRUTH,
AND LIFE, AND
JUSTICE--
UNTIL WE REACH
THE HEIGHTS
OF TIPHARES...



UNTIL
THAT
DAY...

...THE
BROAD-
CAST
IS
OVER...

KAOS HAD TAKEN HIS
STAND--CHOSEN TO
CARRY ON AND ABSORB
INTO HIMSELF BOTH
THE GOOD AND EVIL,
THE HAPPINESS
AND SINS, OF HIS
HOMELAND...

...AND ALITA TRULY
UNDERSTOOD THE
POSSIBILITIES THAT
THE POWER OF
PSYCHOMETRY
HELD--AS WELL AS
ITS HEAVY PRICE...

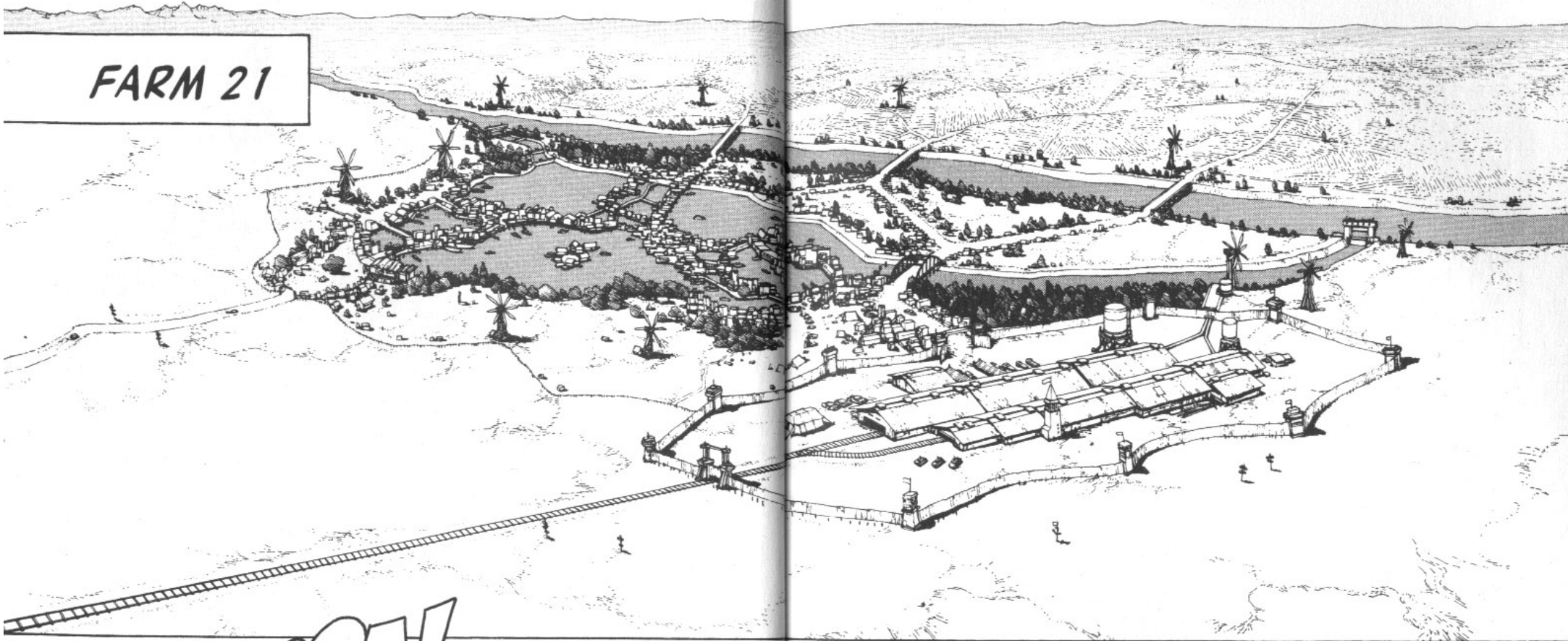


CHASING KAOS

Fight 2: Good-byes



FARM 21



WOOON

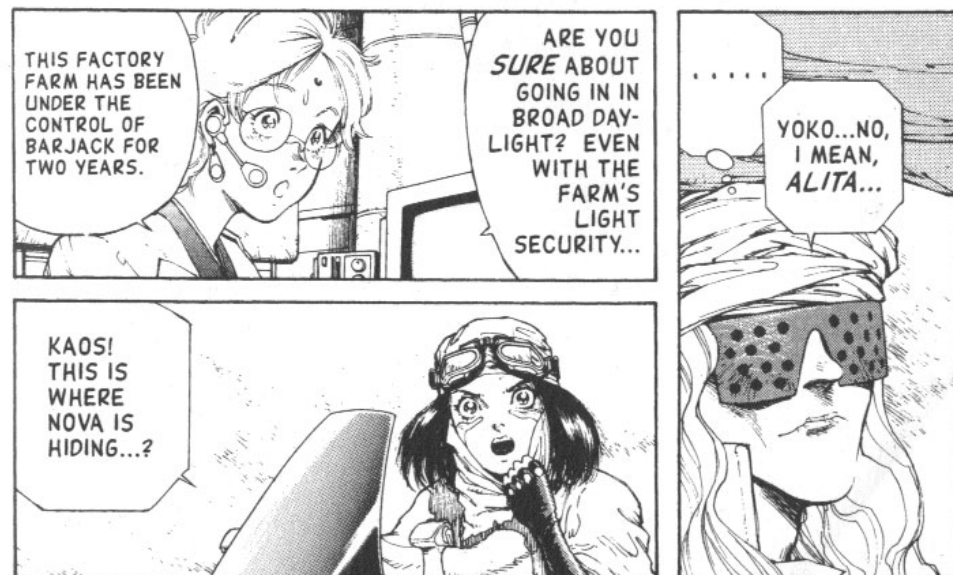


THIS FACTORY FARM HAS BEEN UNDER THE CONTROL OF BARJACK FOR TWO YEARS.

ARE YOU SURE ABOUT GOING IN IN BROAD DAY-LIGHT? EVEN WITH THE FARM'S LIGHT SECURITY...

.....
YOKO...NO, I MEAN, ALITA...

KAOS! THIS IS WHERE NOVA IS HIDING...?



I WAS ABLE
TO BE SO
BRAVE FOR MY
BROADCAST...
BECAUSE I
MET *YOU*.

THANK
YOU.

WHAT'S
WITH
THE
THANKS
ALL OF
A
SUDDEN?

I'LL BECOME EVEN
STRONGER. SINCE
THAT BROADCAST
I FEEL I CAN FIGHT
DEN...NO, FIGHT
MY OWN *DESTINY*.

ALITA, HOW
DO YOU SEE
ME...? WHAT
IMAGE DOES
YOUR MIRROR
HOLD?

TMP

I WANT
TO KNOW
HOW YOU
FEEL!

UM...
HELLO
?
THERE
IS A
MISSION
TO...

AHHH!
HEY,
HEY!

WAP.

THAT
HURT...

IDIOT!
THERE'S A
TIME AND A
PLACE FOR
EVERY-
THING!

I'LL ADMIT...YOUR
BROADCAST
IMPRESSED ME--

--BUT I'VE
ALREADY
GOT A
MAN IN
MY HEART.

I...I
KNOW...

TH-THAT'S
RIGHT...HE'S
GOT PSYCHO-
METRIC
POWERS,
SO...!

ZERO
PRIVACY
!?

YOU
KNOW...?
J- JUST
HOW
MUCH
DO YOU
KNOW!?

WAAAH!
I'M A
PACIFIST!

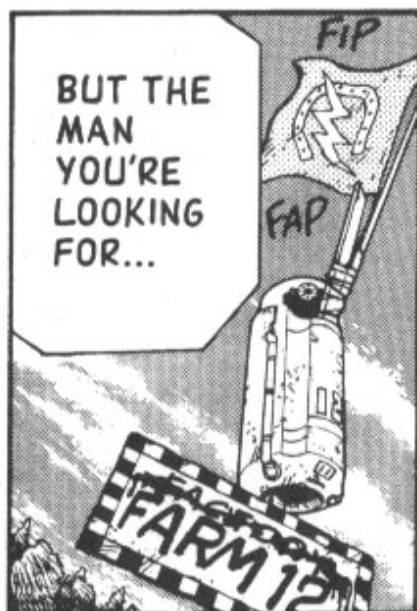
HEY!

ALITA!
WE'RE IN
ENEMY
TERRITORY!

NO, IT'S ALL
RIGHT. MY
FATHER
ISN'T HERE.

uff

uff



BUT THE
MAN
YOU'RE
LOOKING
FOR...



...IDO...
SHOULD BE
HERE
SOMEWHERE.



R-REALLY!?
IDO IS AT
THIS FARM!?



WHEN I
SWITCHED
PLACES
WITH DEN,
I READ HIS
MECHANICAL
BODY.

HE'S
HERE.
GO
SEE
HIM.



.....



YOU'RE
IN LUCK,
ALITA!

LOU, I
HAVE A
FAVOR
TO
ASK...

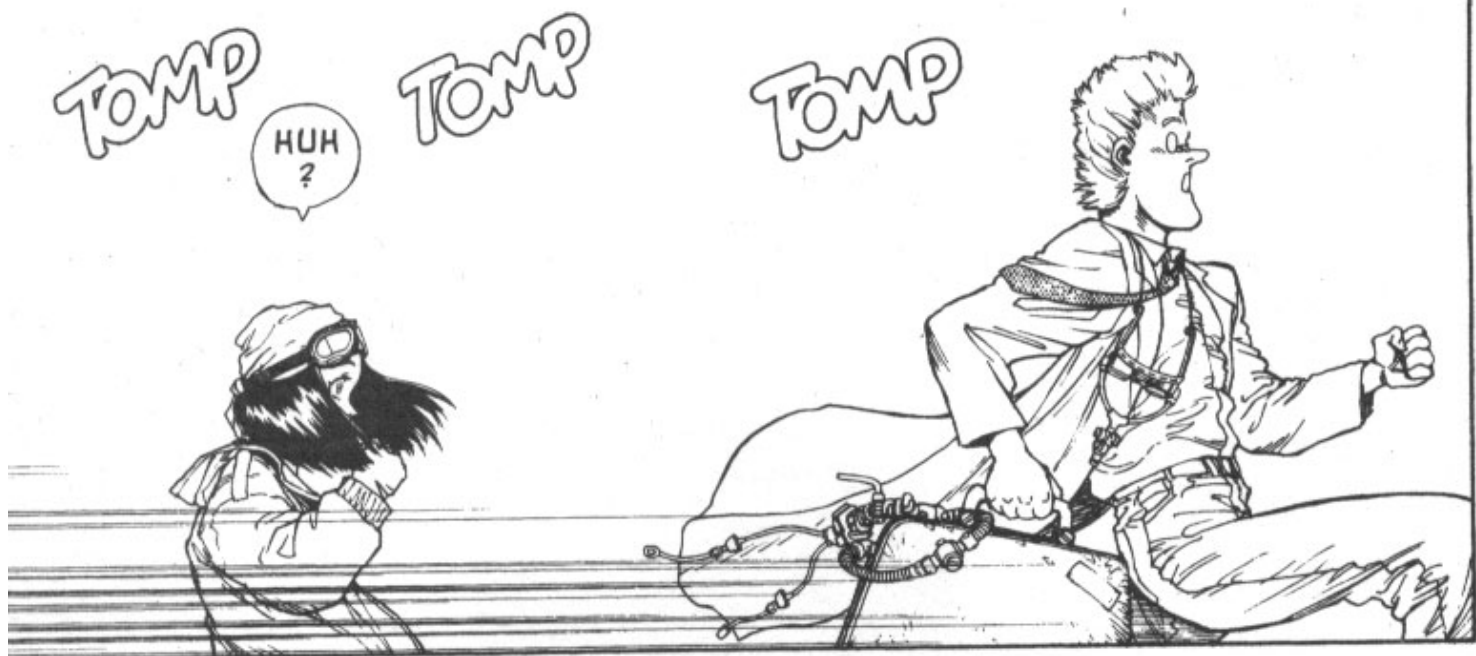


WILL YOU
PLEASE
CUT THE
COM-LINK
FOR HALF
A DAY?

I DON'T
WANT HIM
TO KNOW
THAT I'M
A TUNED
AGENT...

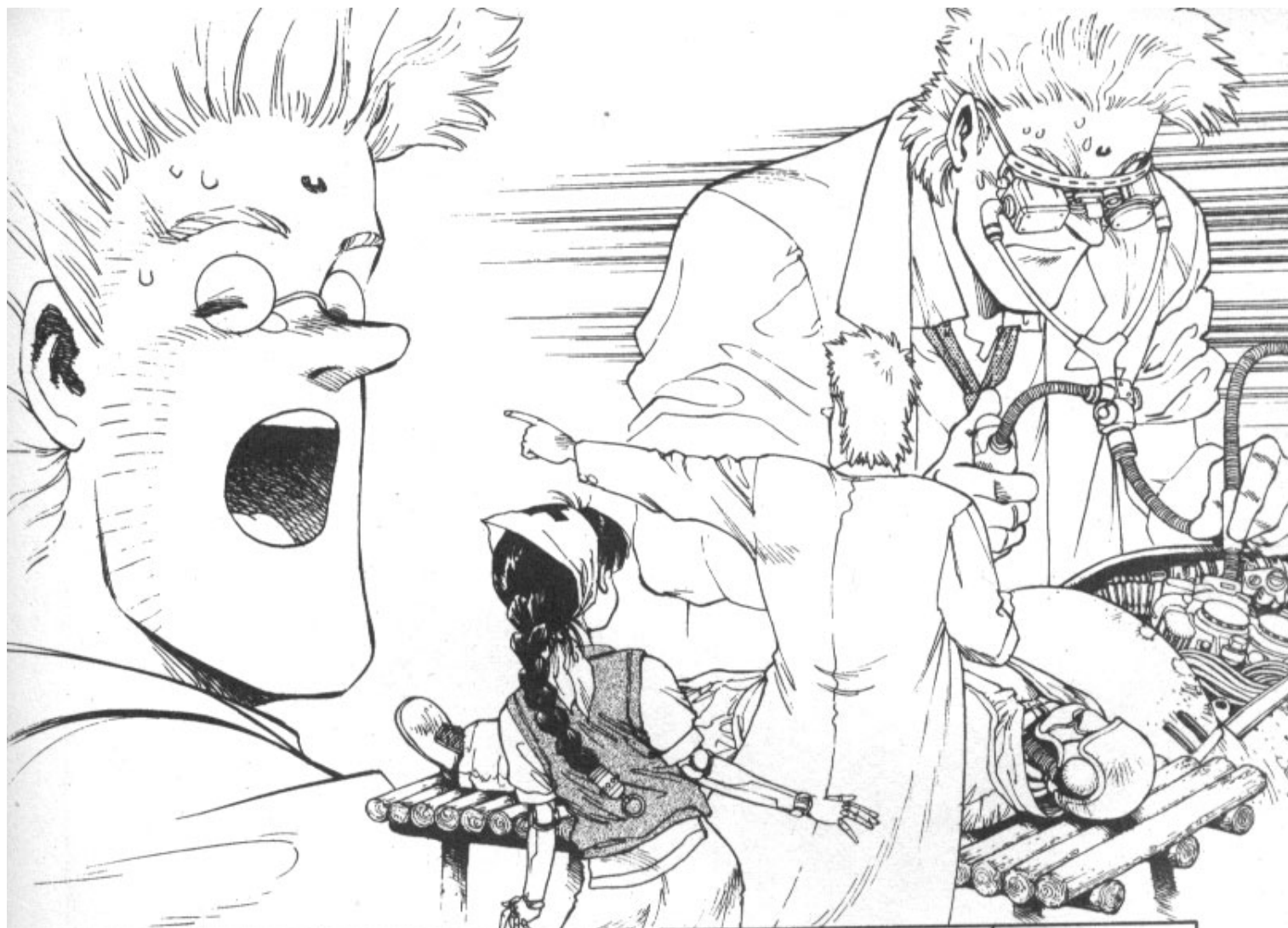


ALL
RIGHT...
GO ON.



THAT'S IDO'S
SCENT...
SUCH
NOSTALGIA...





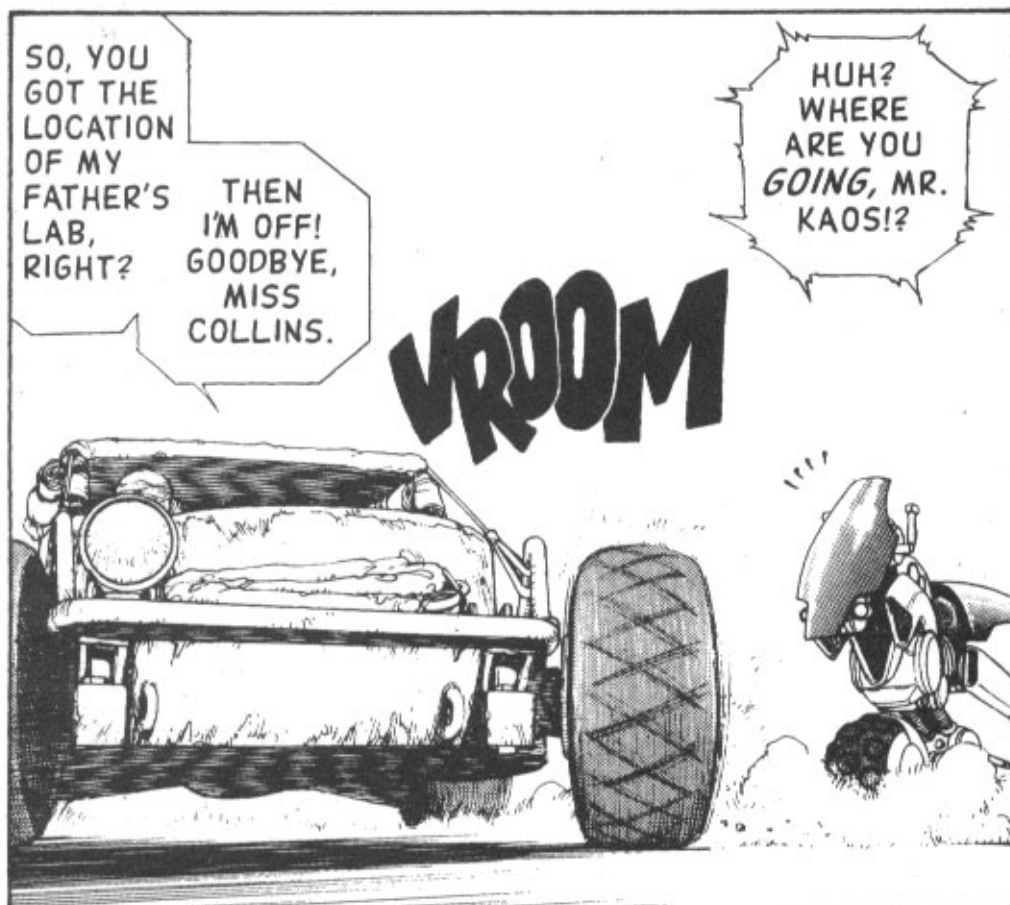
IT'S IDO--
JUST AS I
REMEMBER
HIM...

...SO
KIND...
SO BIG...
SO
WARM...

BUT WHY
DIDN'T HE
COME
BACK
TO THE
SCRAP-
YARD!?

HE DIDN'T
EVEN *TRY*
TO CONTACT
ANYONE...
LIVING OUT
HERE IN THE
MIDDLE OF
NOWHERE...
HOW
COULD
HE!?







IT'S TOO DANGEROUS!
EVEN IF
YOU ARE
HIS SON!

YOU SHOULD
WAIT TILL
ALITA GETS
BACK--AND
GO
TOGETHER!



LOU...MY
PYCHO-
METRY
HAS A
PRICE. YOU
SEE, I'M
NOTHING...
JUST AN
EMPTY
SHELL.

I CAN *FILL*
THAT SHELL
WITH
ANYTHING,
BUT, AT THE
ROOT, I'M *NO*
ONE...A
HOLLOW
MAN.



EVEN THE LOVE
I FEEL FOR ALITA...
IT MAY JUST BE
EMOTIONS I'VE
BORROWED--
TAKEN FROM
THAT MAN IDO...

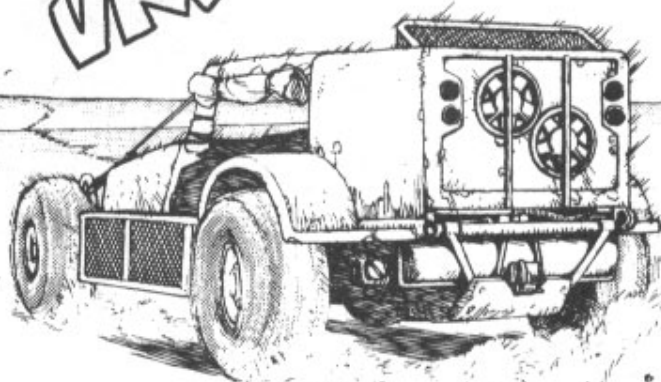


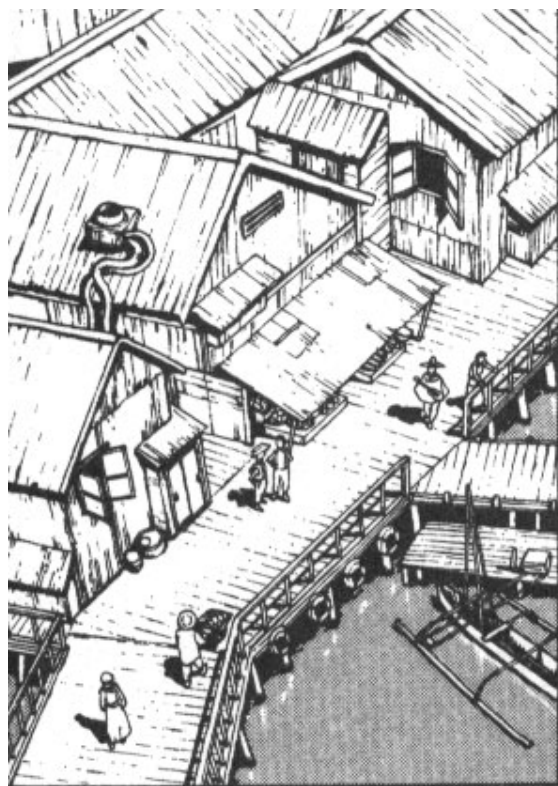
B-
BUT...

EVEN SO,
THE PAIN
IN MY
HEART
IS *VERY*
REAL...

SO, UNTIL I CAN
COME TO TERMS
WITH MY TRUE
IDENTITY, I'VE GOT
TO GO MY OWN
WAY...PLEASE TELL
THAT TO ALITA
FOR ME!

VRWOON





DARN!
MISSED
MY CHANCE
TO TALK
TO HIM...



'SCUSE
ME.

TEPTEP



WHATCHA
DOIN'?



WHAT
LUCK!
IT'S IDO'S
ASSISTANT
!

WELL,
ACTUALLY,
I'M...



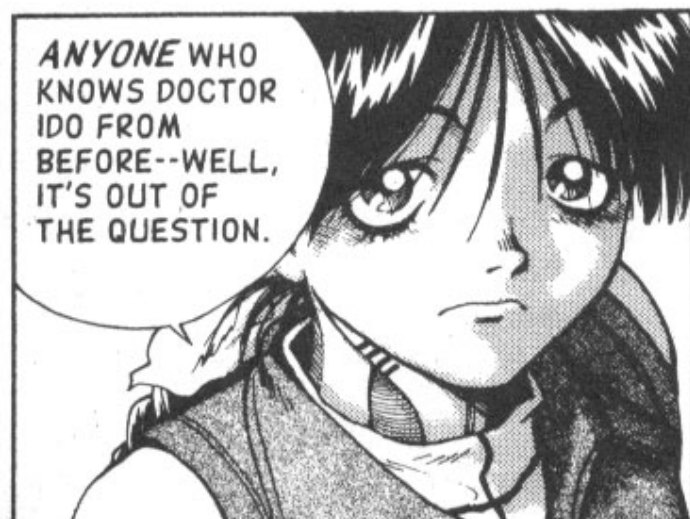
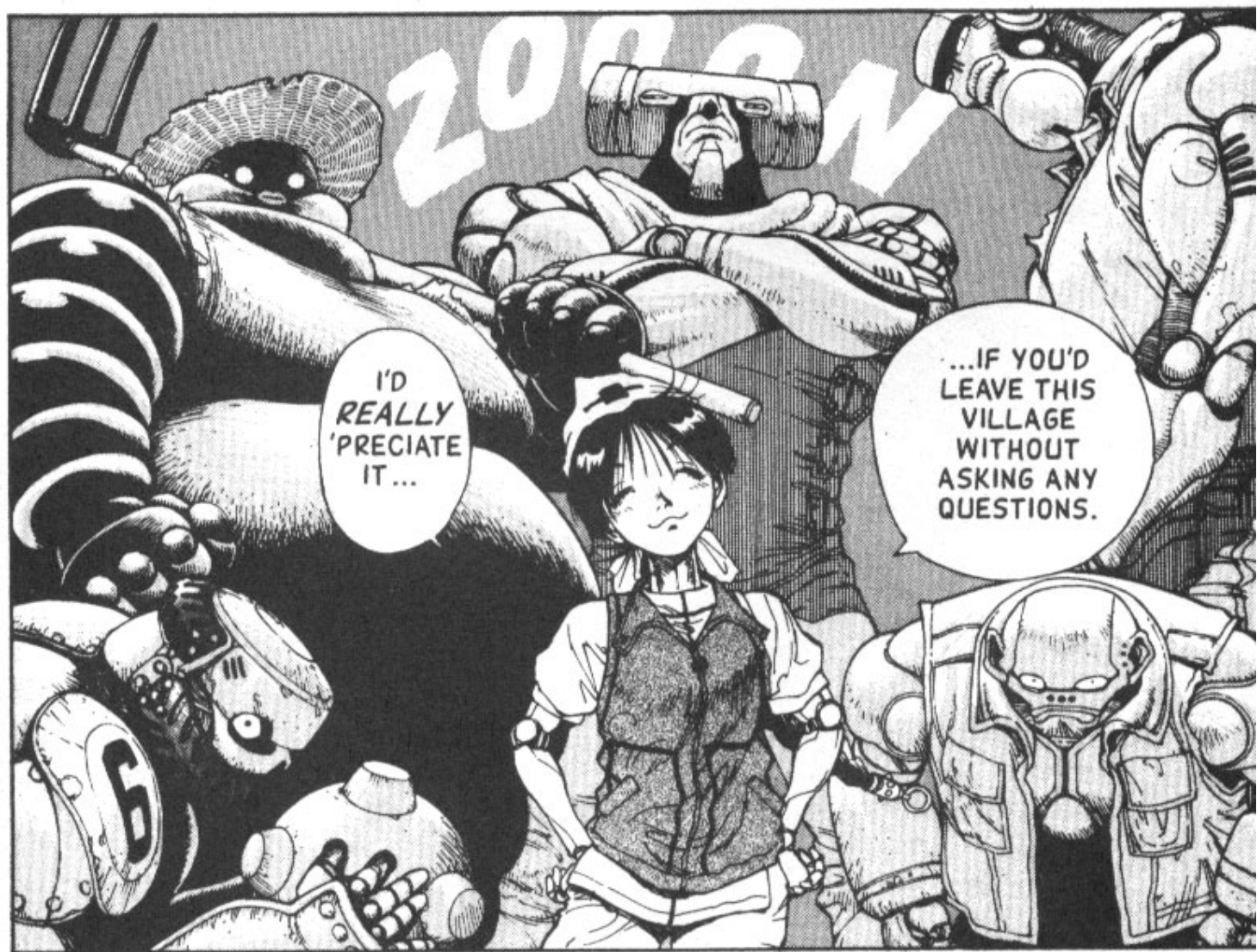
OH, YOU'RE
AN OLD
FRIEND OF
DOCTOR
IDO!

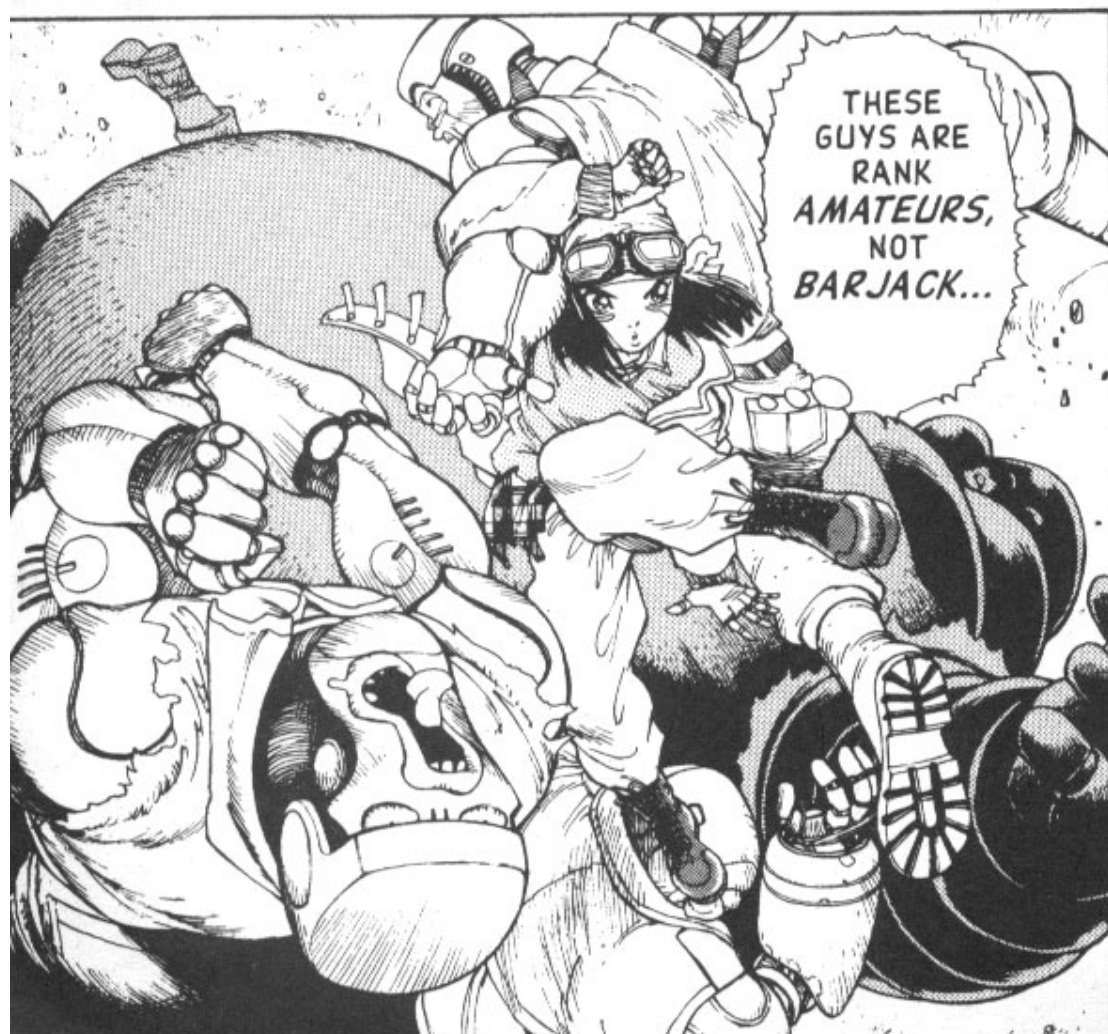
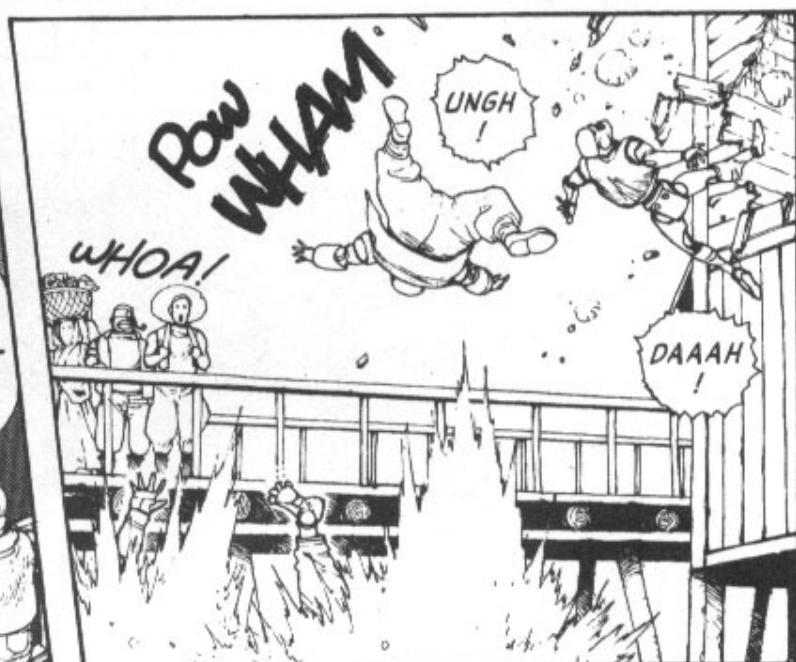
MY NAME
IS KAYNA--
NICE TO
MEETCHA!



DIDJA
COME ALL
THE WAY
FROM THE
SCRAP-
YARD?

W-
WELL,
SORT
OF...









Foox!

HYAA!



FUN!



SHUNK!



OOMP!

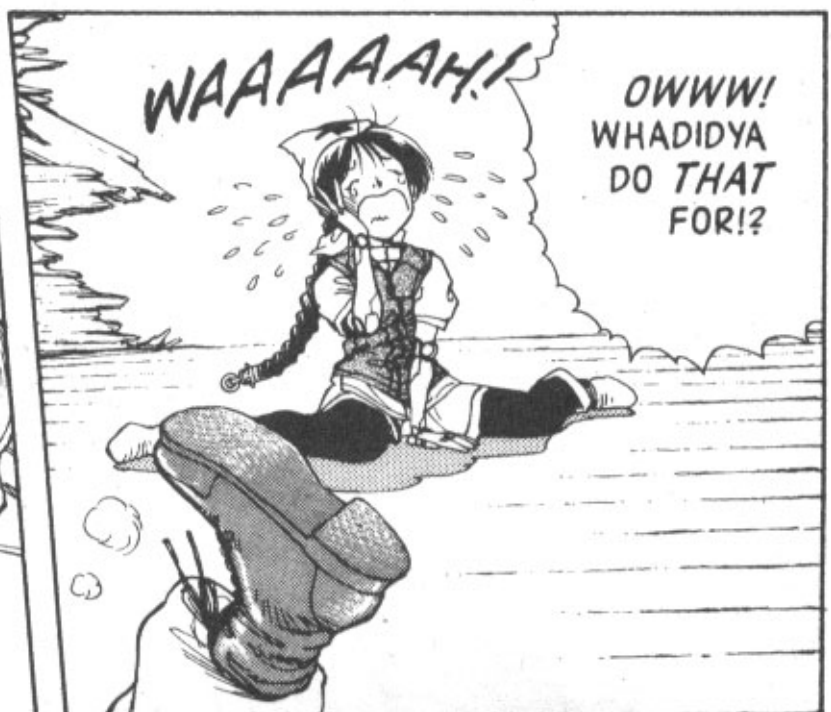


TH-
THEY'RE
AN EVEN
MATCH!?

woom

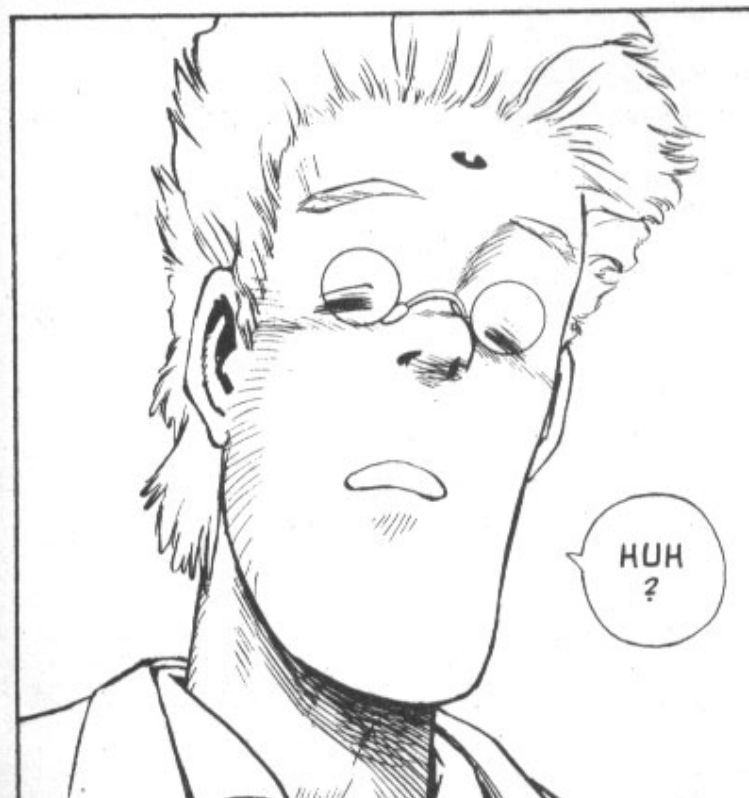


SHE'S GOOD!
GOTTA GET
SERIOUS!



WAAAAAH!

OWWW!
WHADIDYA
DO THAT
FOR!?

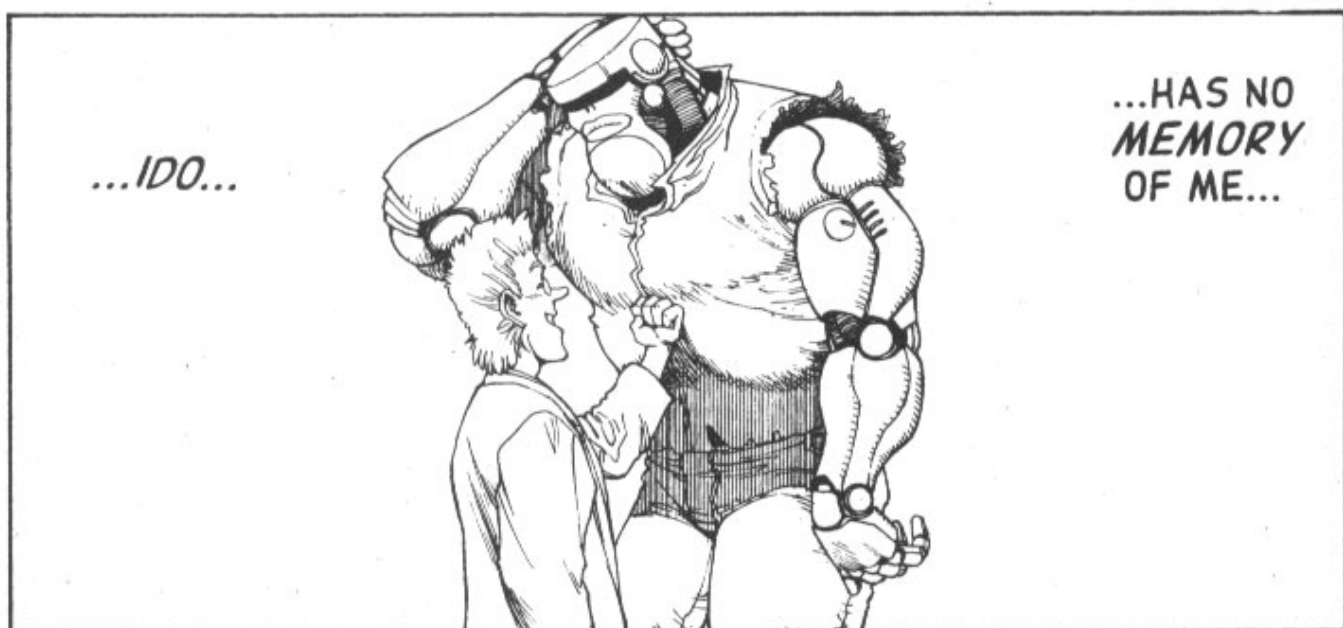




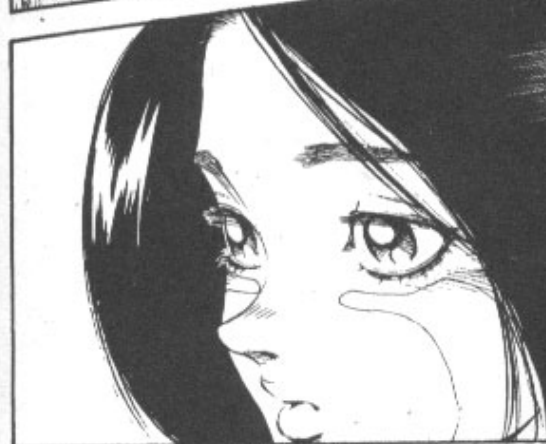
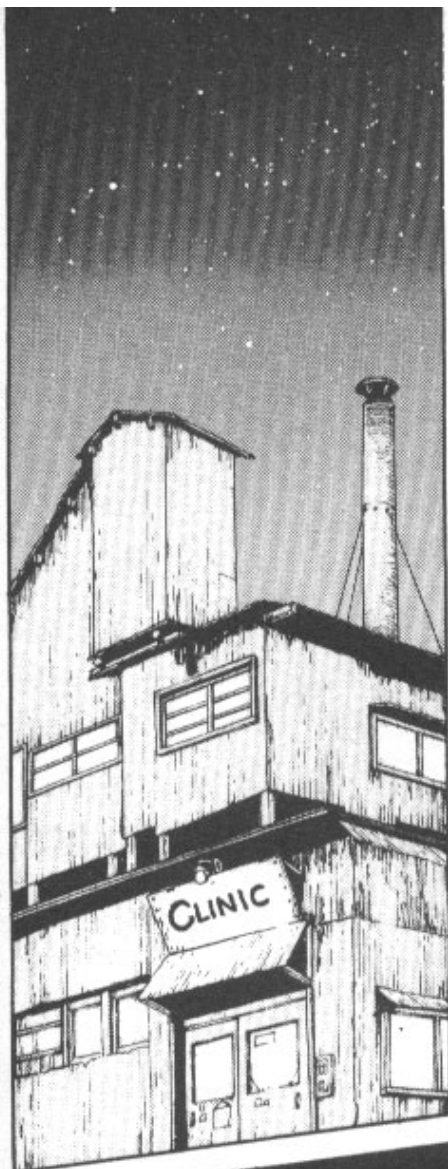
IT'S
NOT
FAIR...



I
FINALLY
GET TO
SEE
HIM
AFTER
TEN
YEARS
AND...



*CAPOEIRA--A BRAZILIAN MARTIAL ART DEVELOPED BY SLAVES, WHOSE SHACKLED HANDS RESULTED IN THE INVENTION OF UNIQUE FOOTWORK.

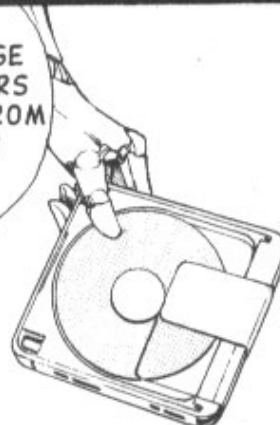


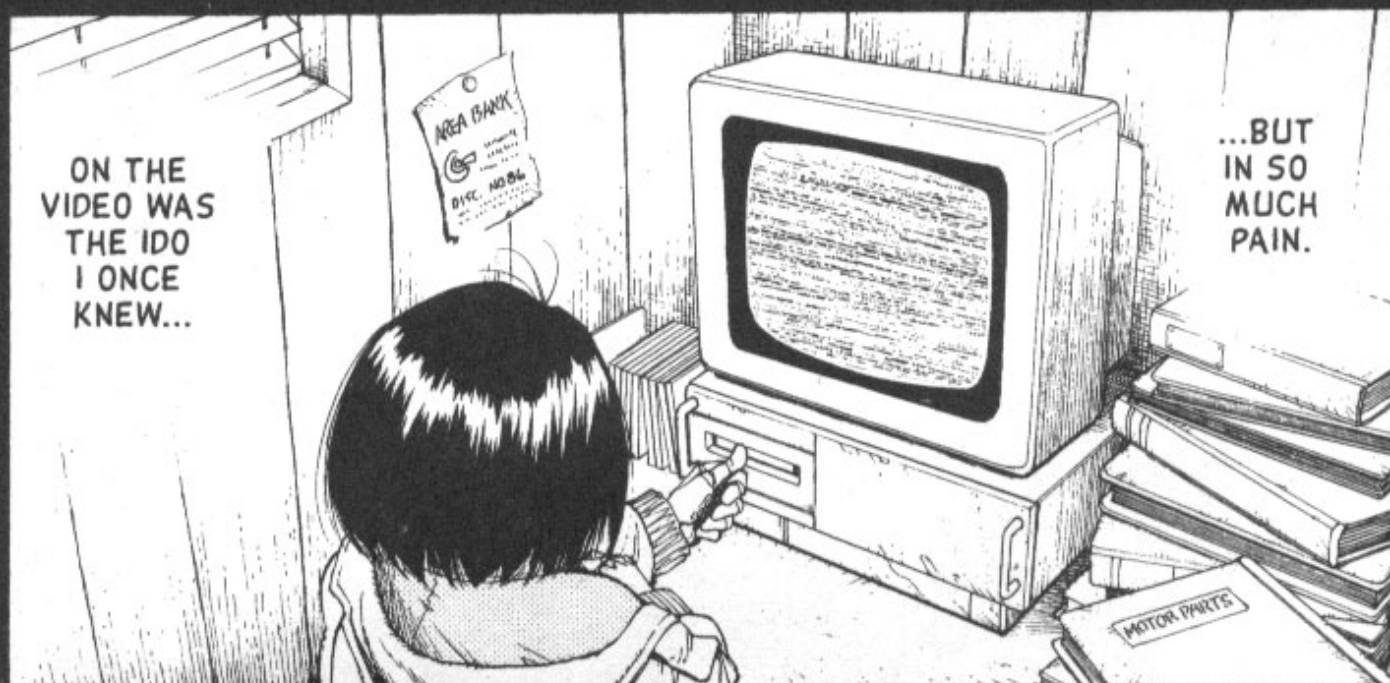
I MET DOCTOR IDO BACK WHEN I WAS WORKING AT PROFESSOR NOVA'S LAB...

TRUTH IS, DOCTOR IDO TOLD ME TO SHOW *THIS* TO ANYONE WHO CAME LOOKING FOR HIM.

TRYING TO SCARE YOU OFF--THAT WAS MY DOING... I'M SORRY.

THE MESSAGE IS FIVE YEARS OLD...IT'S FROM THE DOCTOR HIMSELF





ON THE
VIDEO WAS
THE IDO
I ONCE
KNEW...

...BUT
IN SO
MUCH
PAIN.



I'M ON
THE
*BORDER-
LINE...*

...THE LINE
BETWEEN *SANITY*
AND *MADNESS*.
I DON'T HAVE
MUCH TIME.



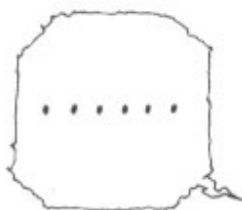
I WAS KILLED
ONCE... THEN
BROUGHT BACK
BY NOVA. HIS
PROCEDURE
WORKED
PERFECTLY. I
EVEN FEEL
YOUNGER THAN
I WAS...!

HE TRIED TO MAKE
ME HIS ASSISTANT...
BUT I FOUGHT IT! I
TOLD HIM TO STOP
HIS HELLISH HUMAN
EXPERIMENTS...!



TO WHICH NOVA
REPLIED, "IF
YOU KNEW
THE SECRET
OF TIPHARES,
YOU'D CHANGE
YOUR MIND..."

THE
SECRET
OF
TIPHARES...



...HEH...
HEH...
HEH...

HAHAHA! NOW
THAT I *TOO*
KNOW THE
SECRET, I-I
THINK I CAN
UNDERSTAND
WHY NOVA IS
DOING THIS...!

B-BUT MY PSYCHE--
IT CAN'T HANDLE
THE TRUTH...! NOT
THIS TRUTH! I-I
DON'T THINK I CAN
EVER GO BACK TO
THE WAY I
USED TO BE...!

SO, GOODBYE...GOODBYE
TO THE SCRAPYARD...
GOODBYE TO EVERYONE
I HAVE EVER LOVED...
I'VE DECIDED--TO
ERASE MY MEMORY!

SO NOW YOU
KNOW-- *THESE*
ARE MY LAST
WORDS...AND
ALITA...
I'M *SORRY*.
I HOPE YOU
WILL FIND
HAPPINESS...!

GOOD-
BYE...



THERE WAS
SO MUCH
I WANTED
TO TELL
IDO
ABOUT...

ALL THE
SAD THINGS,
ALL THE
HAPPY THINGS.
SO MUCH...
SO VERY
MUCH...

I
WANTED
HIM
TO...

...TO BE
PROUD
OF ME...
OF HOW
I HAD
GROWN...

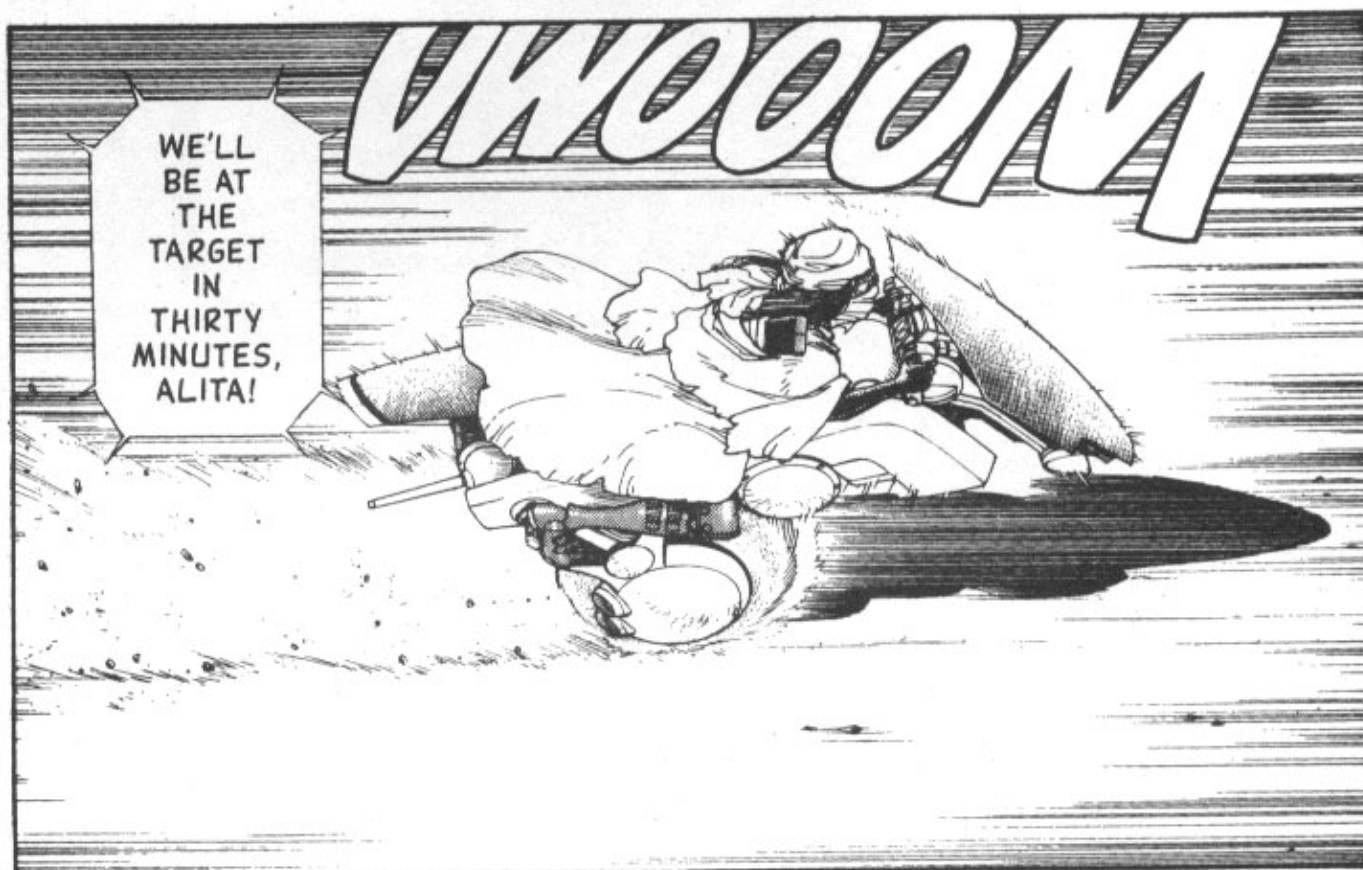
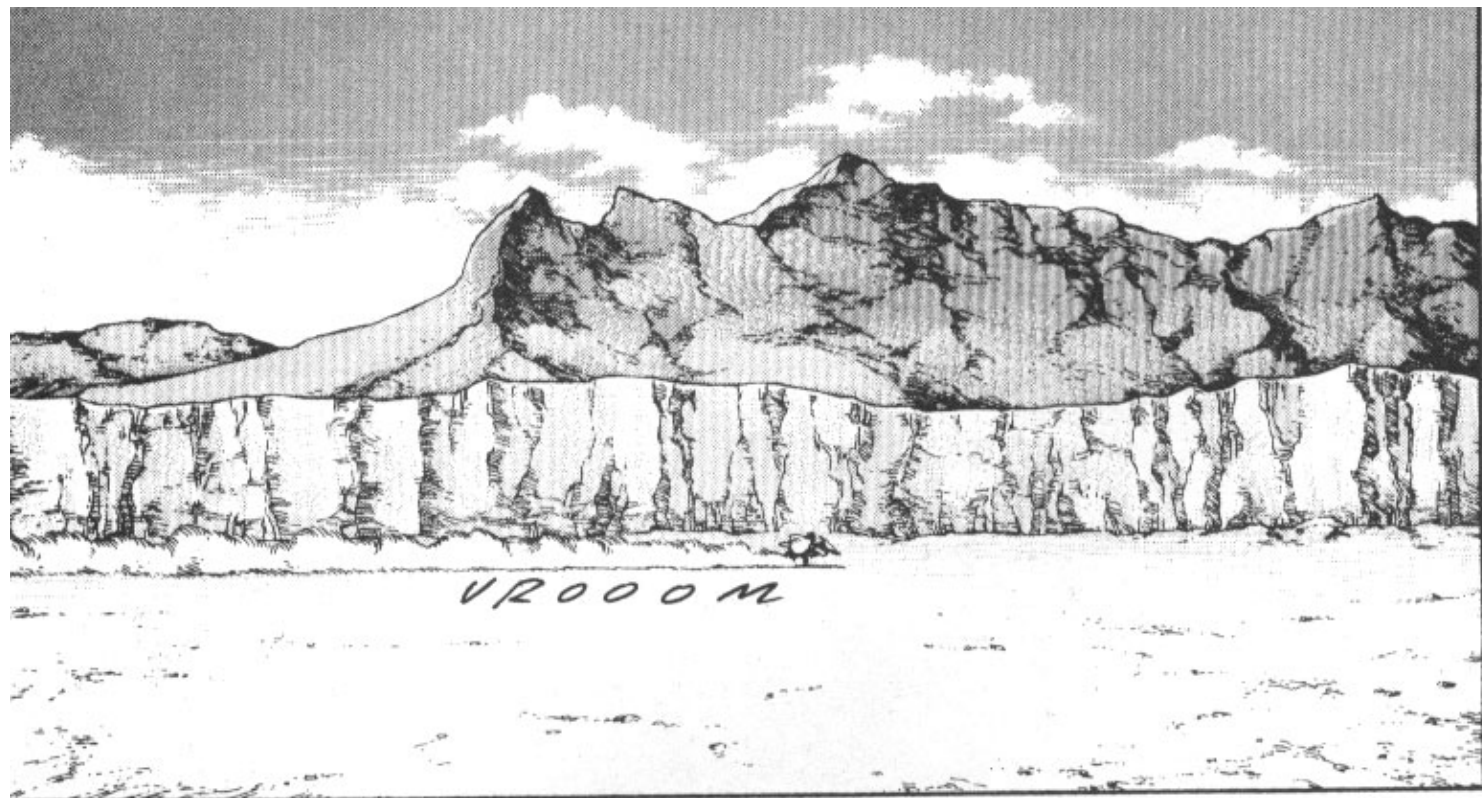
IDO...

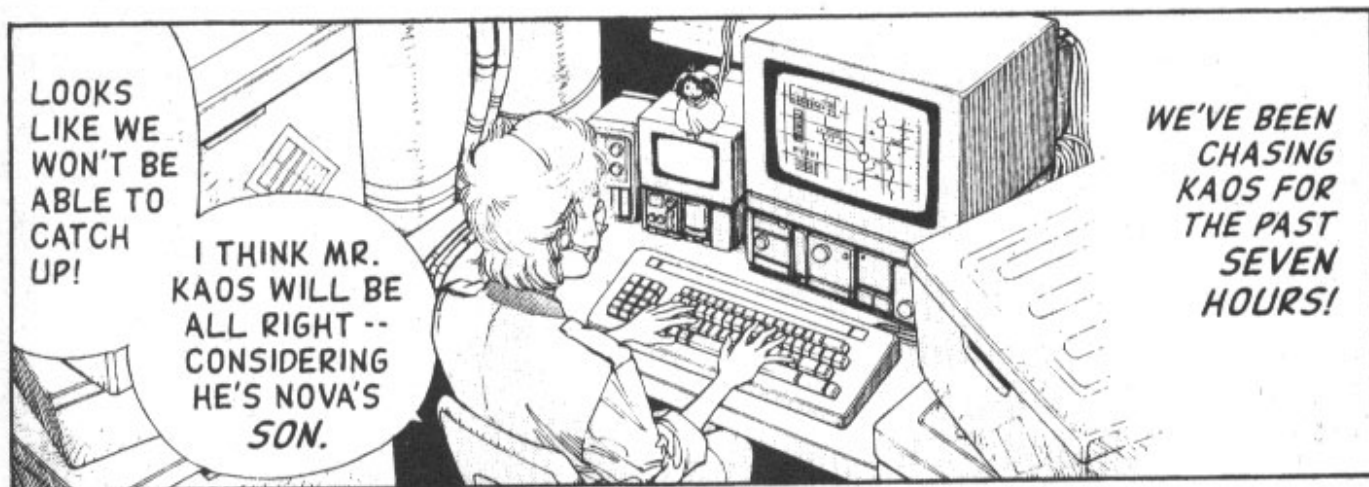


SOLID STATE

Fight 3: Evolution







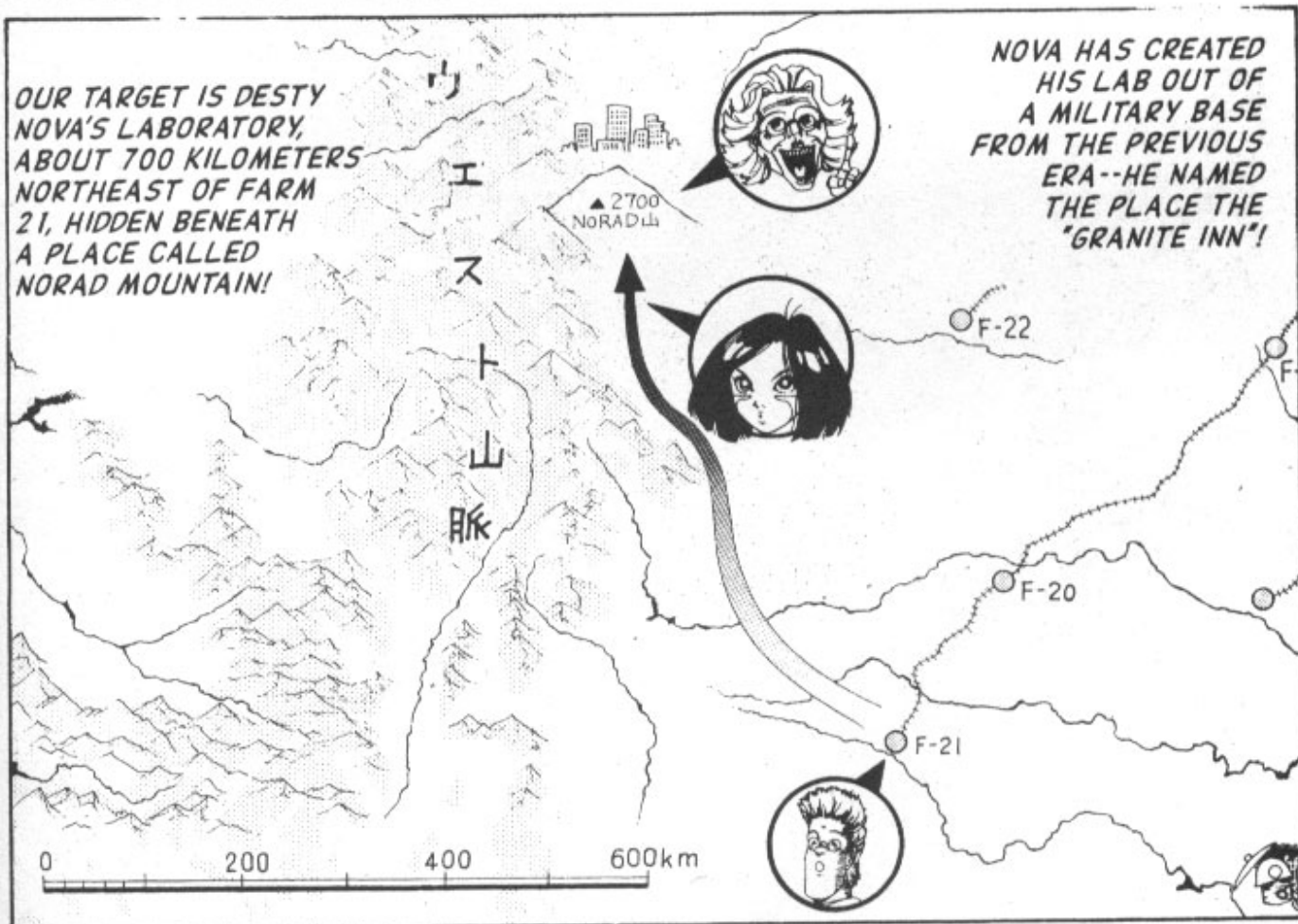
LOOKS
LIKE WE
WON'T BE
ABLE TO
CATCH
UP!

I THINK MR.
KAOS WILL BE
ALL RIGHT --
CONSIDERING
HE'S NOVA'S
SON.

WE'VE BEEN
CHASING
KAOS FOR
THE PAST
SEVEN
HOURS!

OUR TARGET IS DESTY
NOVA'S LABORATORY,
ABOUT 700 KILOMETERS
NORTHEAST OF FARM
21, HIDDEN BENEATH
A PLACE CALLED
NORAD MOUNTAIN!

NOVA HAS CREATED
HIS LAB OUT OF
A MILITARY BASE
FROM THE PREVIOUS
ERA--HE NAMED
THE PLACE THE
"GRANITE INN"!



IT'S FINALLY
TIME TO GO
FACE TO
FACE WITH
PROFESSOR
NOVA. CAN'T
YOU *FEEL*
THE
TENSION!?



HUH? DID
YOU SAY
SOMETHING?

ALITA...
PAY
ATTENTION...
PLEASE!



AH!
!?



HO SH



TANG

SAFEEEEEE



WHAT
THE--!?

FWUP



WH-WHO
IS THIS
MUNCHKIN...
?

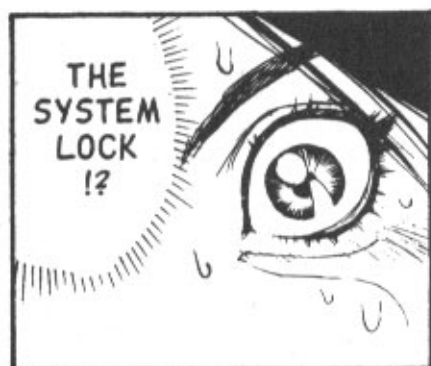
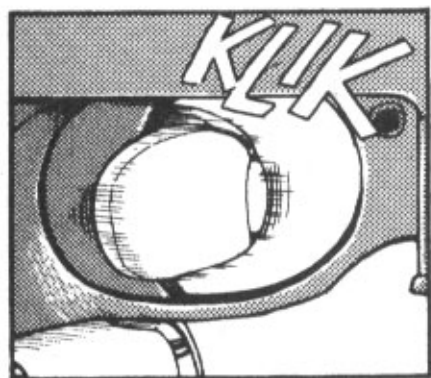
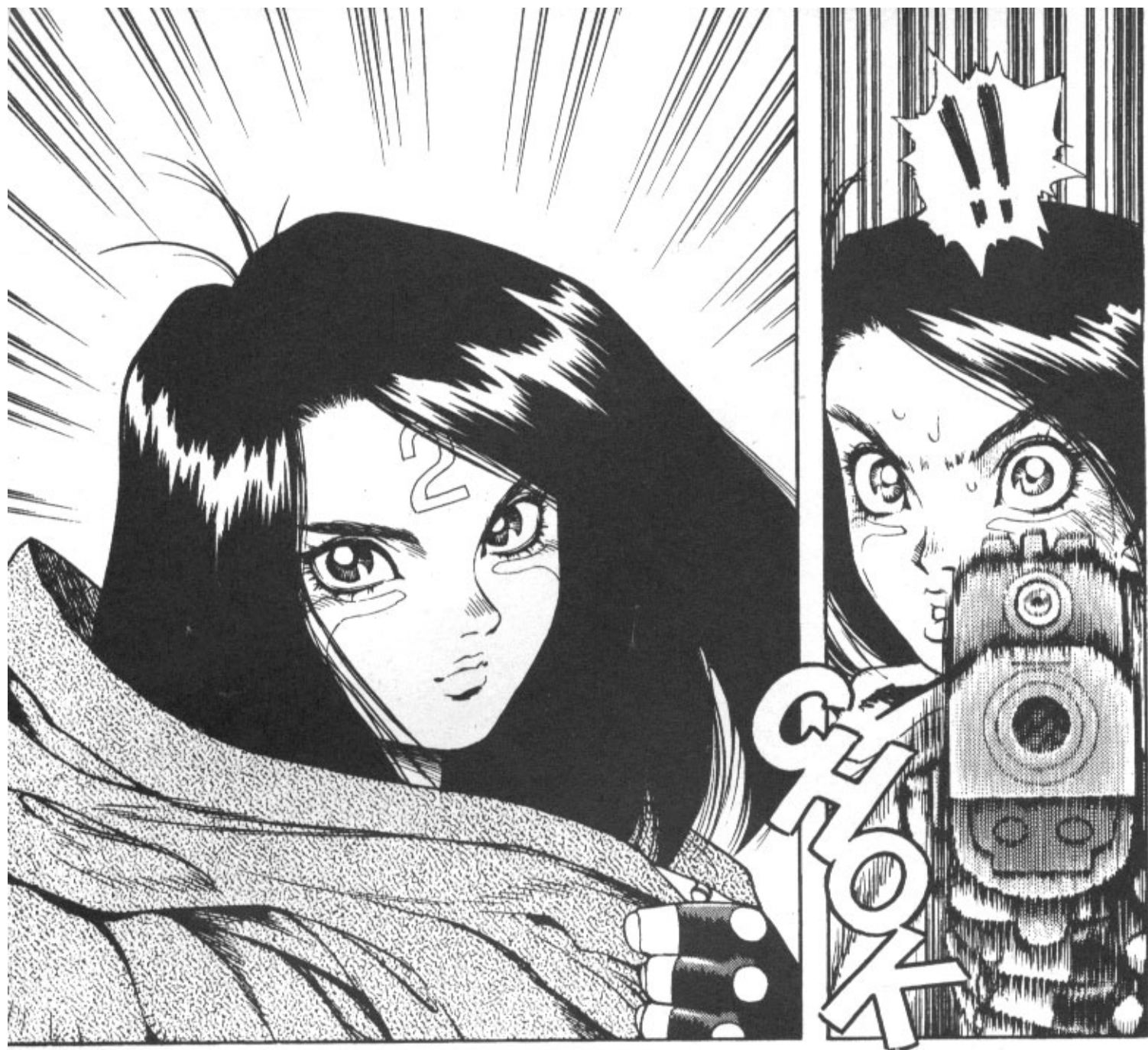


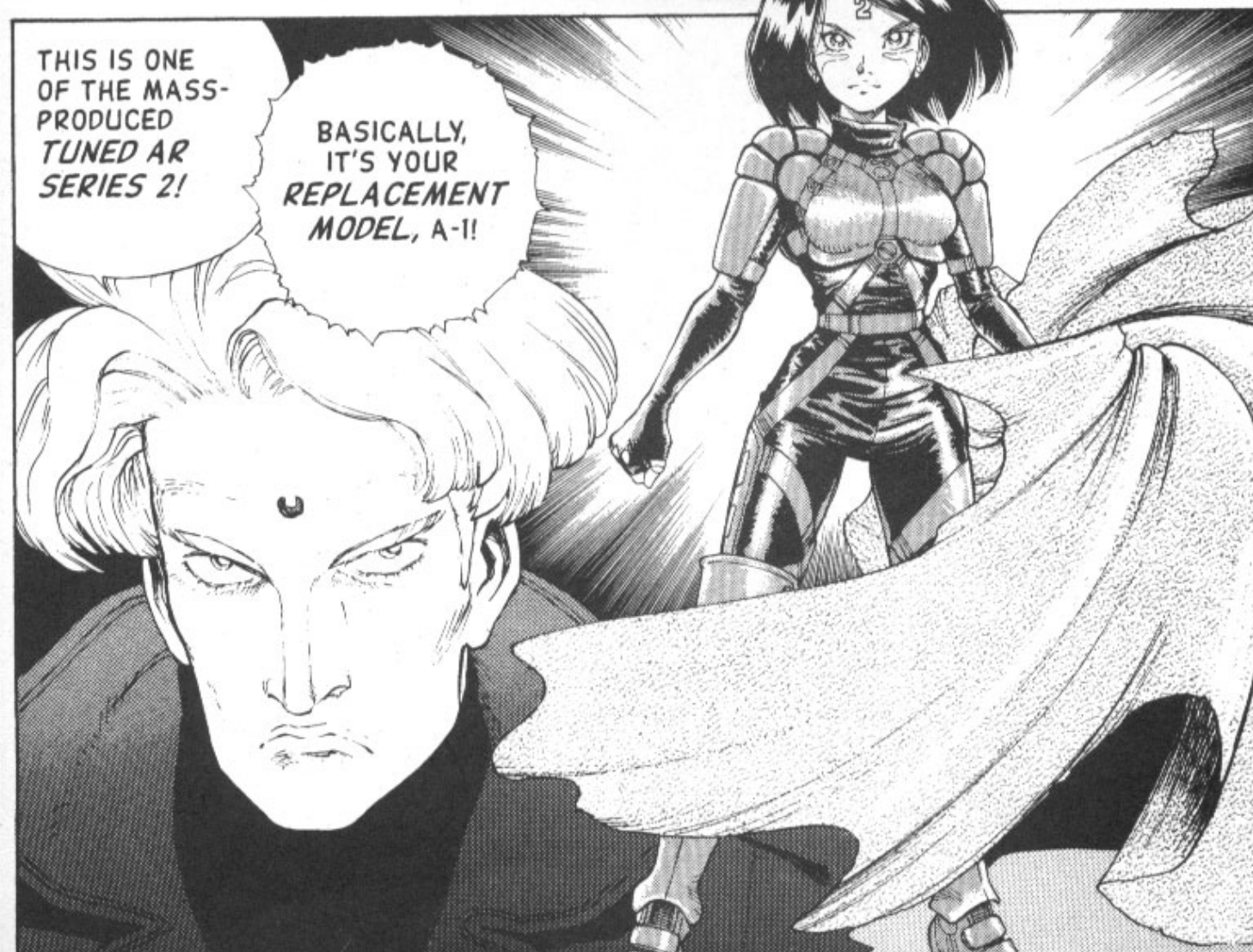
AND
WHERE
DID IT
LEARN...



...A
PANZER
KUNST
MOVE...!









IT HAS
THE SAME
ABILITIES
AS THE A-1,
INCLUDING
THE TUNED
BODY...



...AND, IN ITS
COMPUTERIZED
BRAIN, TEN YEARS
OF DIGITALLY
STORED COMBAT
RECORDS.

AND
UNLIKE
THE
ORIGINAL,
IT
FOLLOWS
ORDERS
*WITHOUT
FAIL.*



IT'S
THE
PERFECT
COMBAT
ANDROID
!



*DON'T MESS
WITH ME!
HOW DARE
YOU MAKE
AN IMITATION
OF ME!*



*SIGH--
YOU
STILL
DON'T
GET IT,
DO
YOU?*

THIS IS THE
TUNED
OPERATION--
JUST AS WE
PLANNED IT.



DO YOU
REMEMBER
WHEN I
RESCUED
YOU FROM
THE
FACTORY
DISPOSAL
UNIT?

WE DID THAT
TO GET THE
SOFTWARE WE
NEEDED...A
LIVING
EMBODIMENT
OF THE
ULTIMATE
IN COMBAT
PROGRAMMING.

YOU WERE
NEVER ANYTHING
MORE THAN A
SAMPLE TO US...



...AND A
TROUBLE-
SOME
SAMPLE
AT THAT.

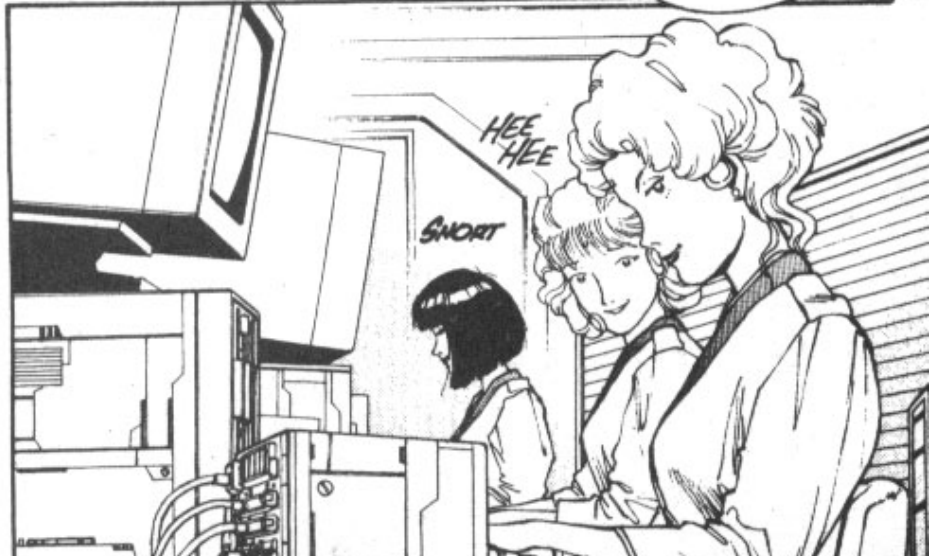


IN ORDER TO MAKE
YOU BEHAVE, I HAD
TO BRING IN SOME
PEOPLE YOU WOULD
WARM UP TO--LIKE DR.
RUSSELL AND MISS
COLLINS HERE!

DR. RUSSELL
OPPOSED THE
PLAN, SO I
HAD TO LET
HIM GO...



HEE
HEE



SHORT

SO I WAS
DANCING ON
THE PALM OF
TIPHARES
ALL
ALONG?



I'VE BEEN
RISKING MY
LIFE--FOR
THIS...
!?

NOW, YOU'LL
TAKE PART
IN THE AR
SERIES'
FINAL TEST--



--PROVING
THE
COMBAT
EFFEC-
TIVENESS!



HOW DARE
THEY! I WON'T
ACCEPT THIS...
THIS CHEAP
COPY...!



I
SWEAR
ON MY
NAME--
ALITA...
!

GOOD
LUCK,
ALITA!



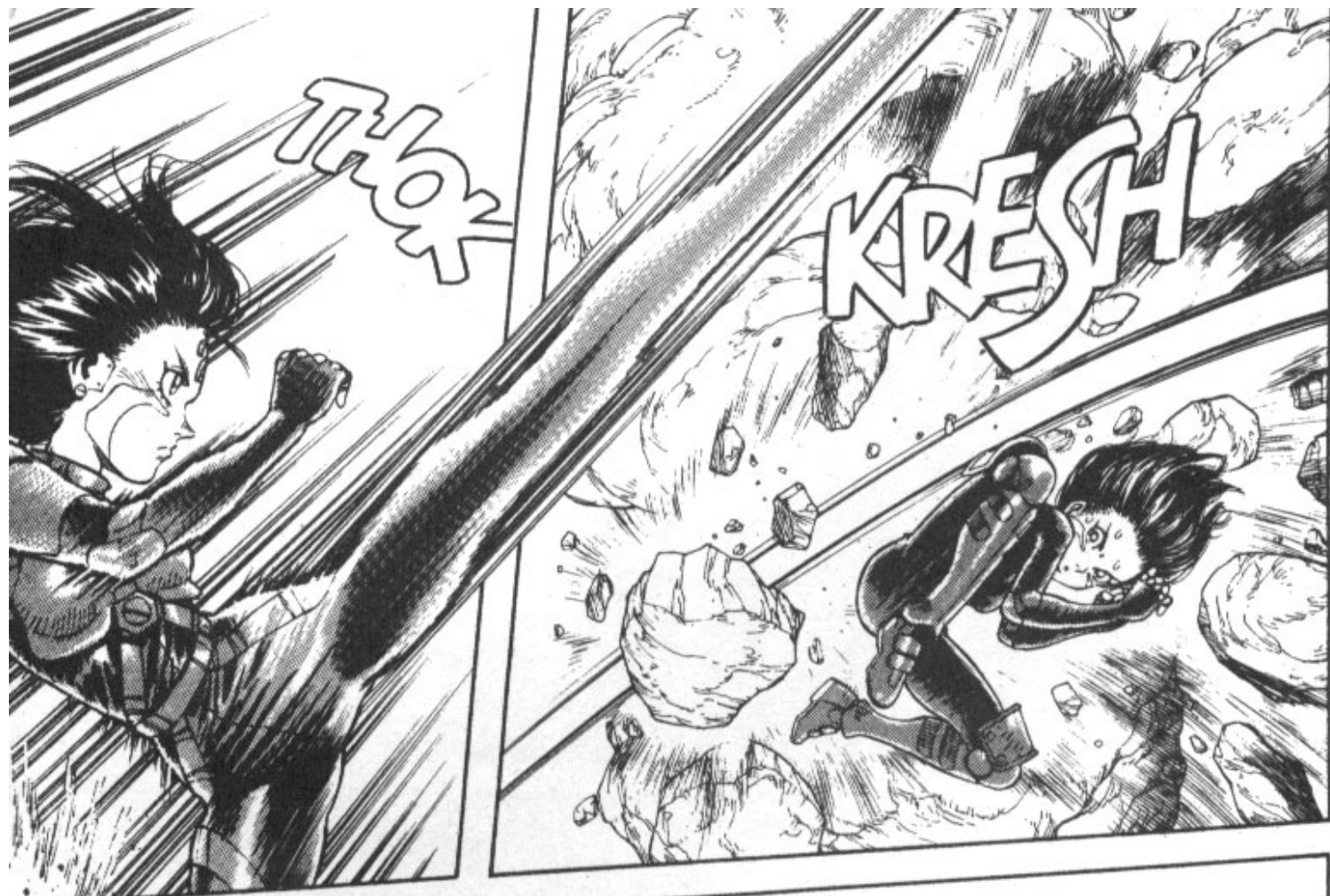
I'VE
NEVER
SEEN
HER SO
ANGRY...
!



CONTROL,
CAN I
ASK A
QUESTION?

HUH?
GO
AHEAD.







DAMN,
IT'S GOOD!
THIS IS A
*NIGHT -
MARE!*

*PANZER
KUNST* IS
A TECHNIQUE
DESIGNED TO
FIGHT *LARGER*
OPPONENTS...!



POWER...
SPEED...
TECHNIQUE--
THEY'RE
MATCHED
IN EVERY
ASPECT!

BUT AT
THIS RATE,
IT WILL
END IN A
*STALE-
MATE!*



ALL IS
GOING AS
PLANNED.

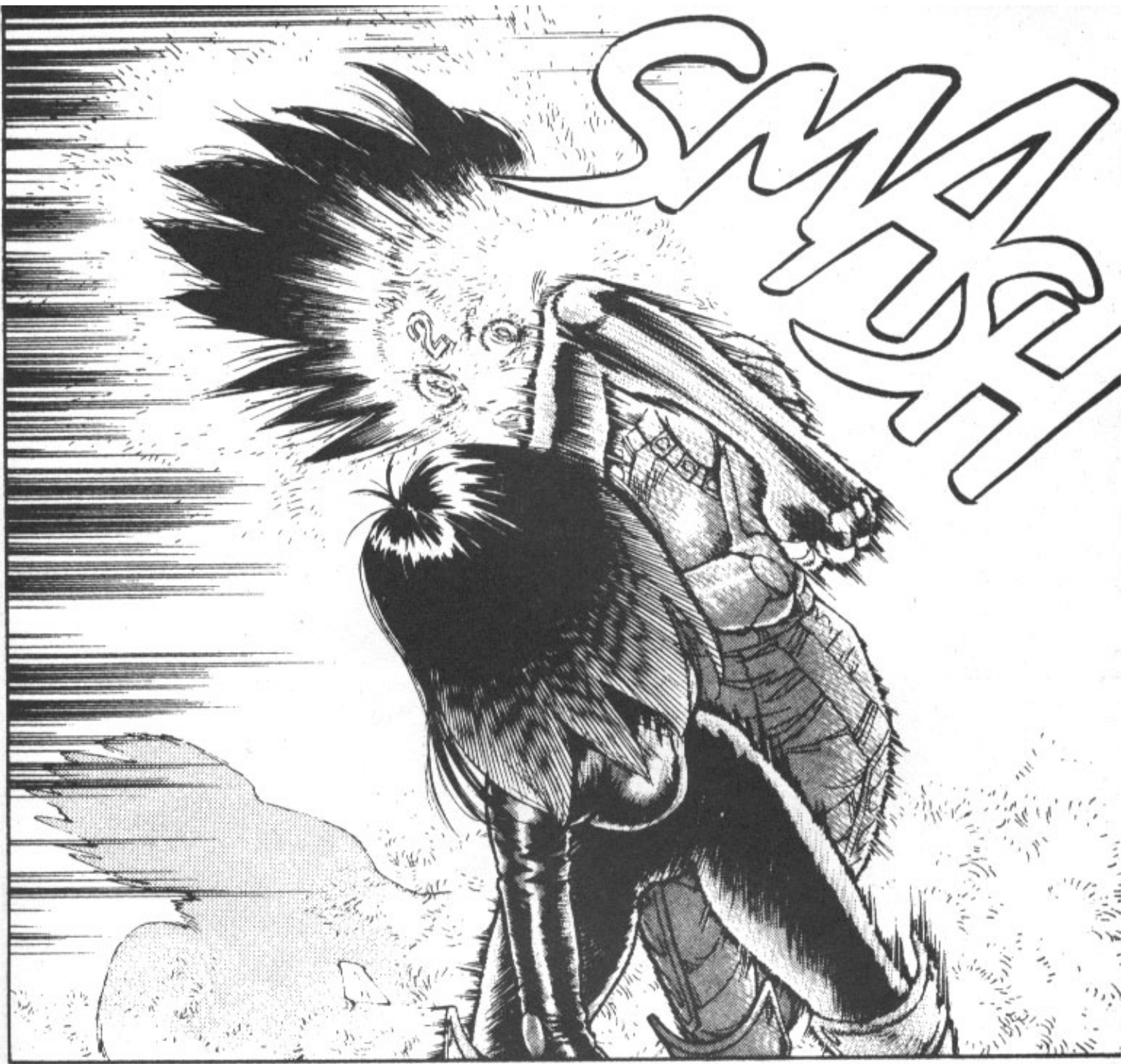
NOW
THE
REAL
BATTLE
BEGINS
!



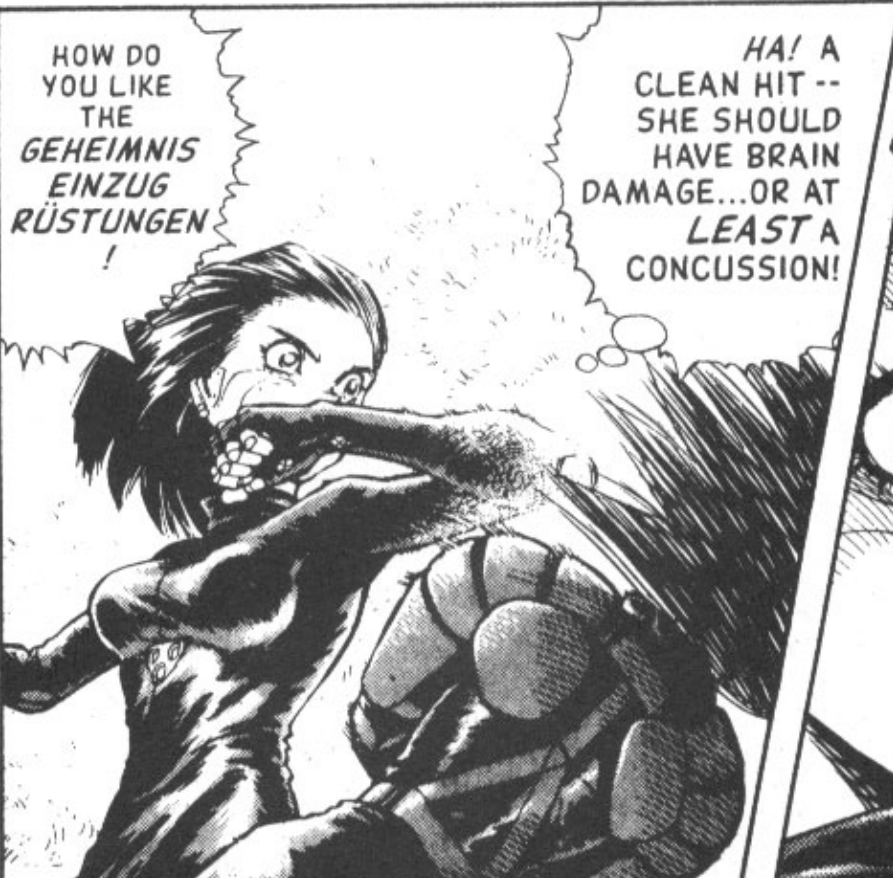
HOW DARE
THEY? DAMN
THIS CHEAP
IMITATION...!

I'LL
SHOW
HER!





SHE
GOT
HER!

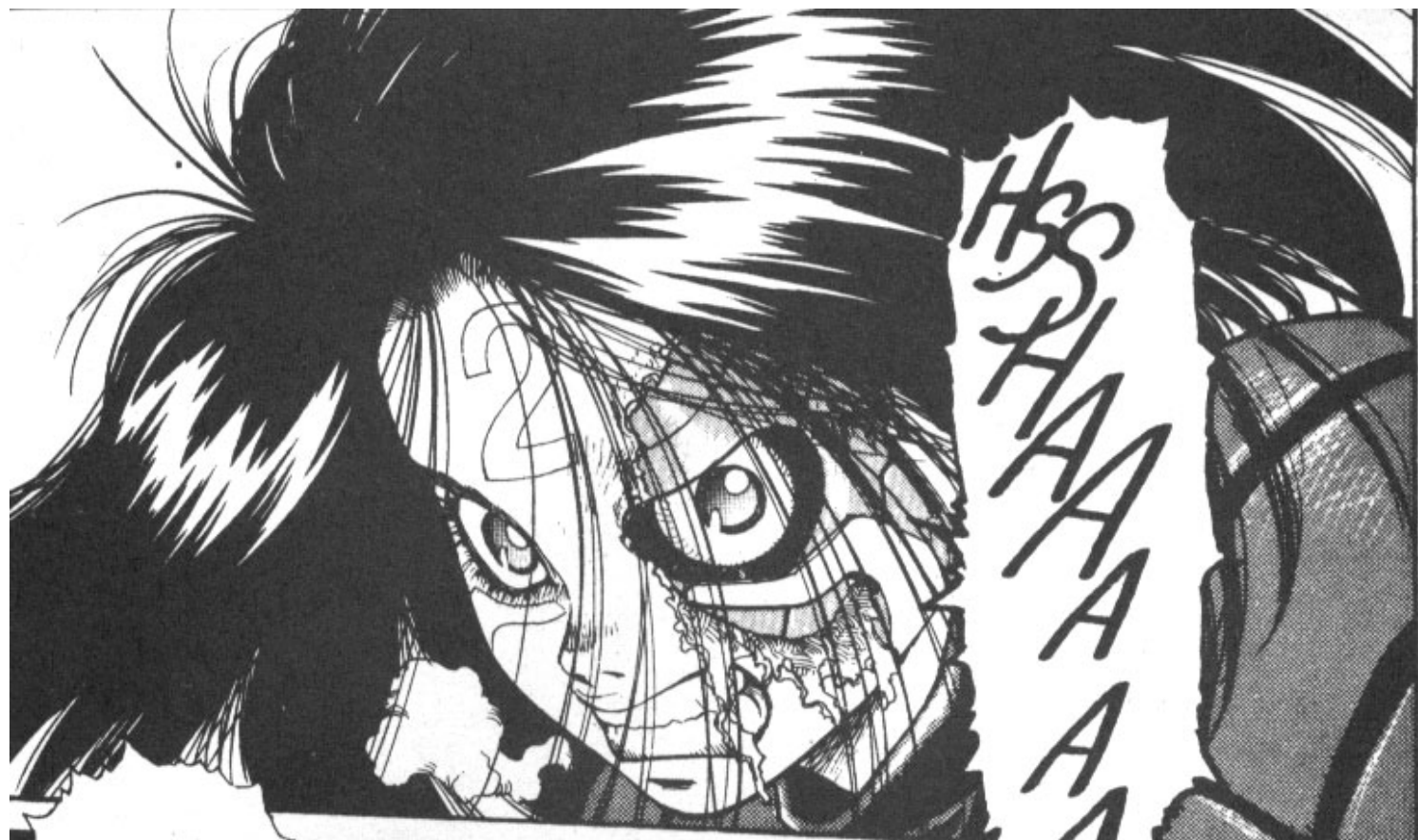


HOW DO
YOU LIKE
THE
**GEHEIMNIS
EINZUG
RÜSTUNGEN**
!

HA! A
CLEAN HIT --
SHE SHOULD
HAVE BRAIN
DAMAGE...OR AT
LEAST A
CONCUSSION!



Whoa
?!



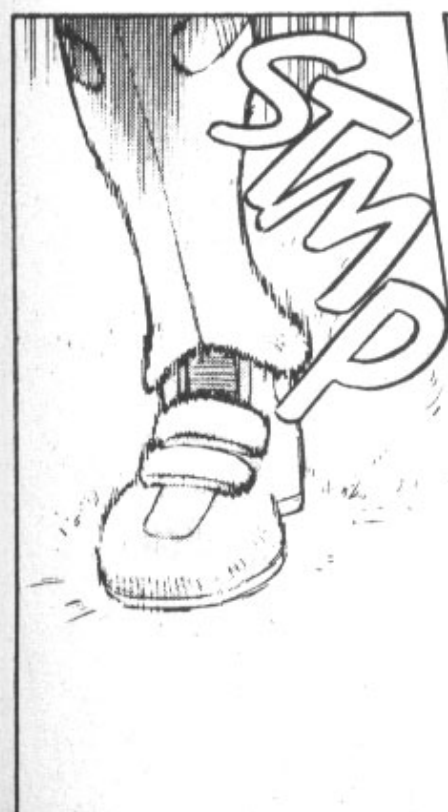
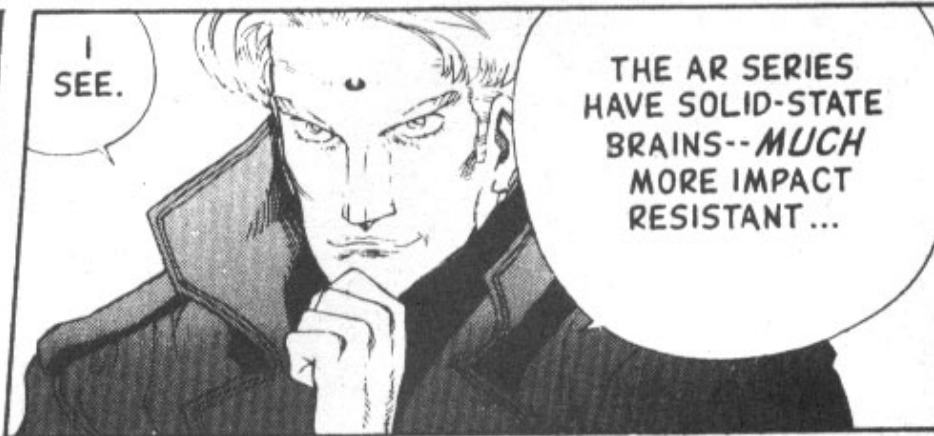
HA
HA
HA
HA
HA

WH-WHAT
THE--!?



SKIK
SKIK
SKIK

ERRGH...



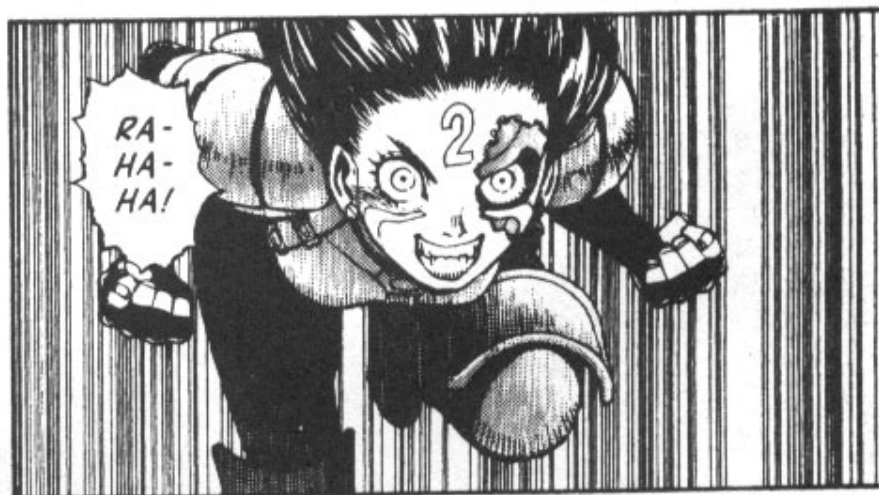


TH--
THIS
IS...



EINZUG
RÜSTUN-
GEN!?







CHIEF
BIGOTT,
YOU'VE
GOT TO
STOP
THIS!

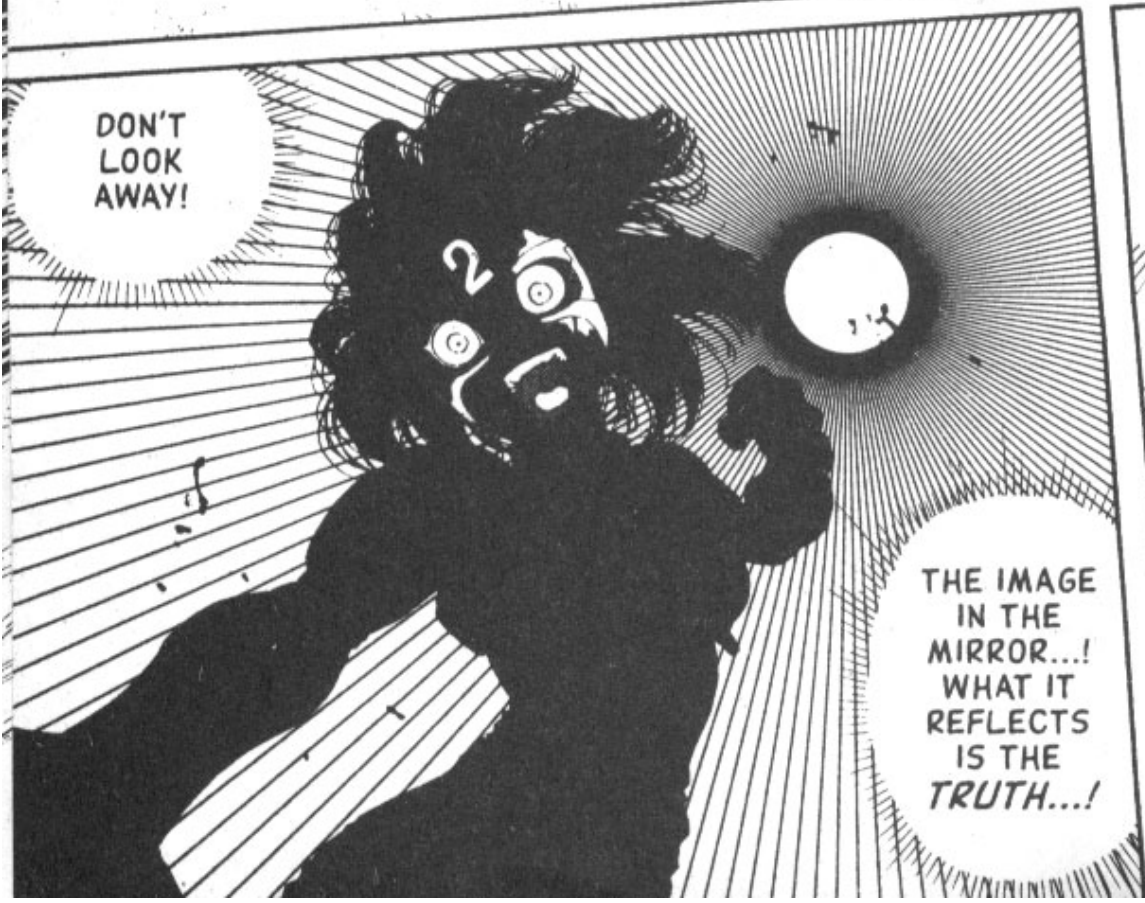


ALITA
WILL BE
DESTROYED
!



IT CAN'T
BE TRUE...!
MY TEN
YEARS OF
DRIFTING--
TEN YEARS
OF
PAIN...

...WAS ALL
JUST TO
MAKE THIS
COMBAT
MACHINE...!



DON'T
LOOK
AWAY!



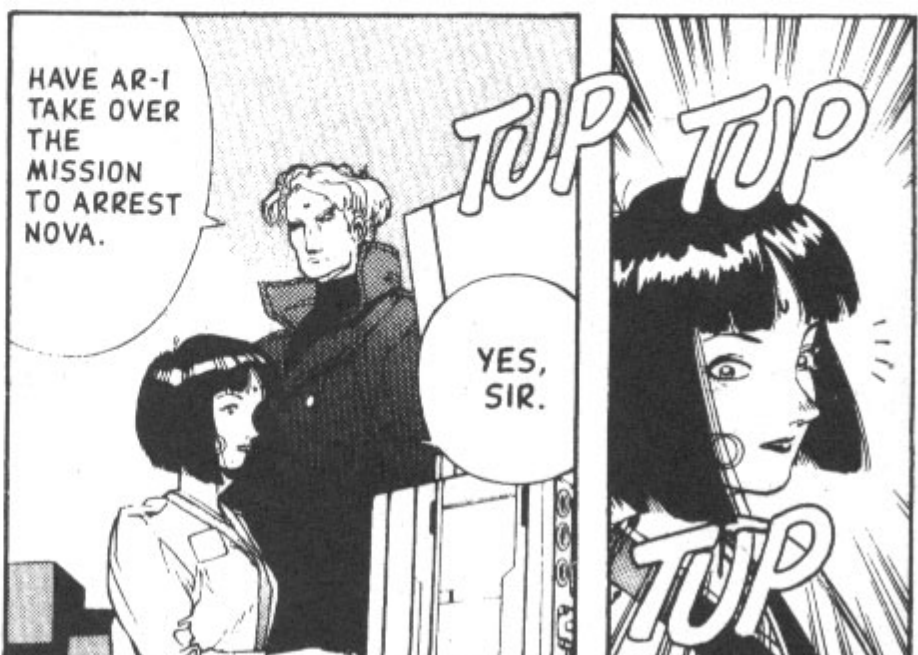
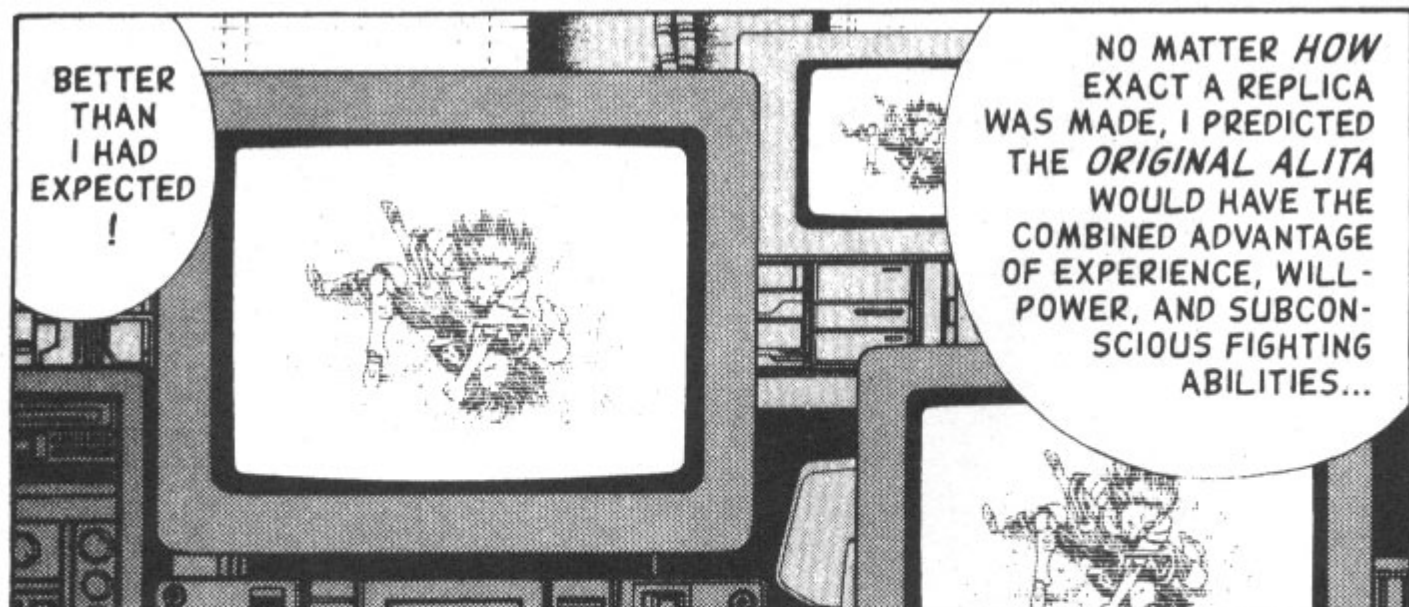
THE
IMAGE
IS OF
YOU!

THE IMAGE
IN THE
MIRROR...!
WHAT IT
REFLECTS
IS THE
TRUTH...!

N...

NO!







SPUT

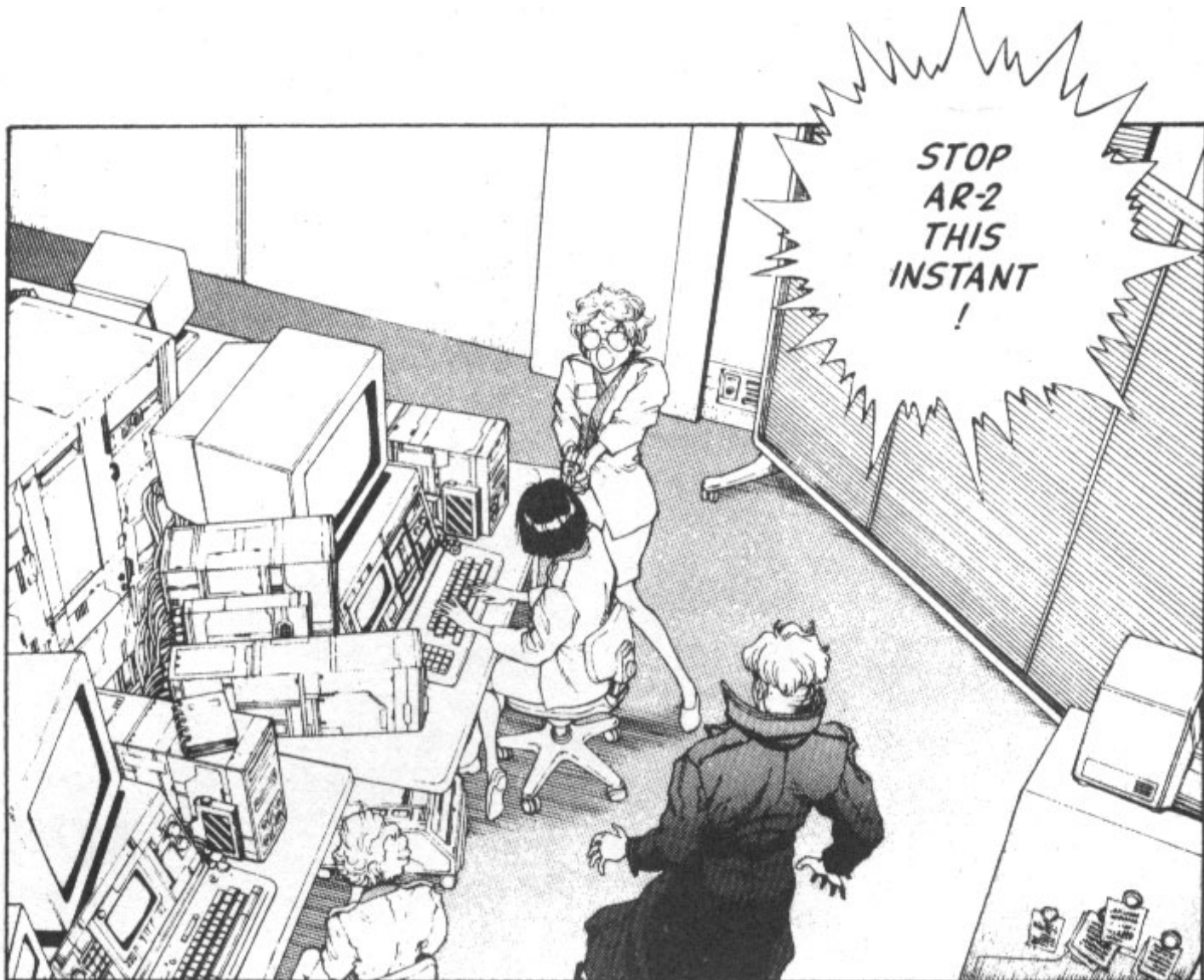
WHAT
?!

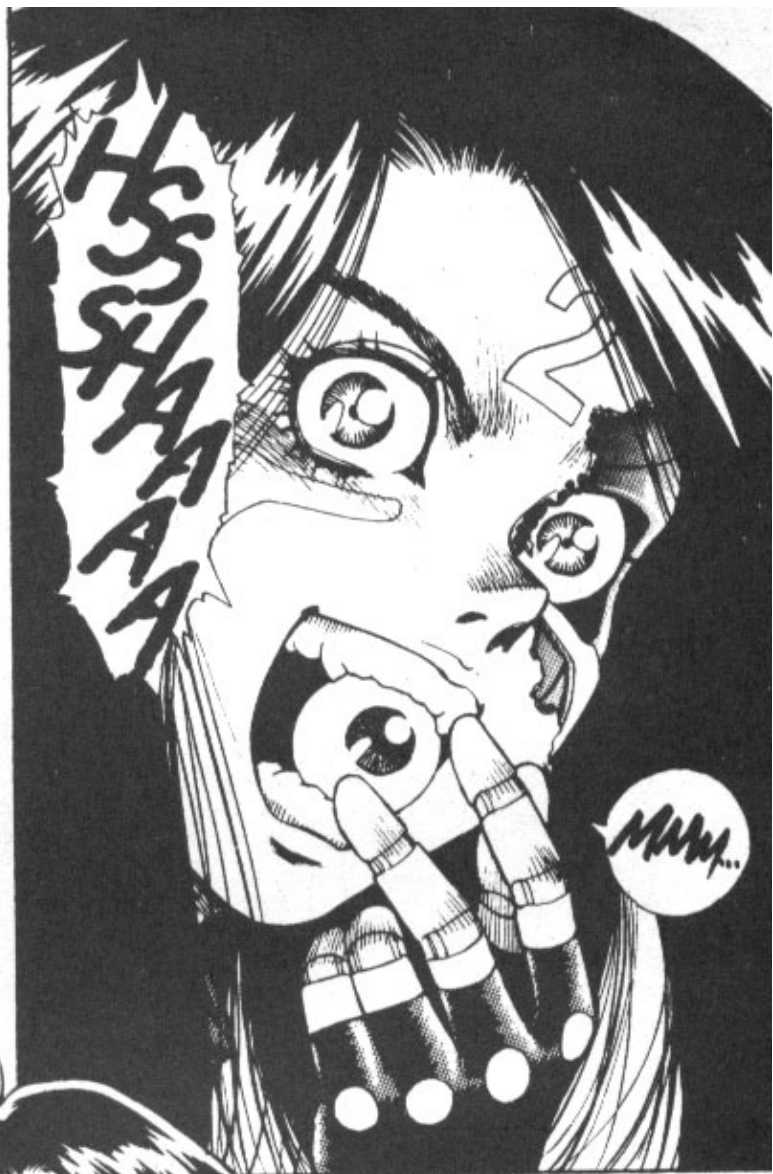
STOP
THAT
REPLICA
!

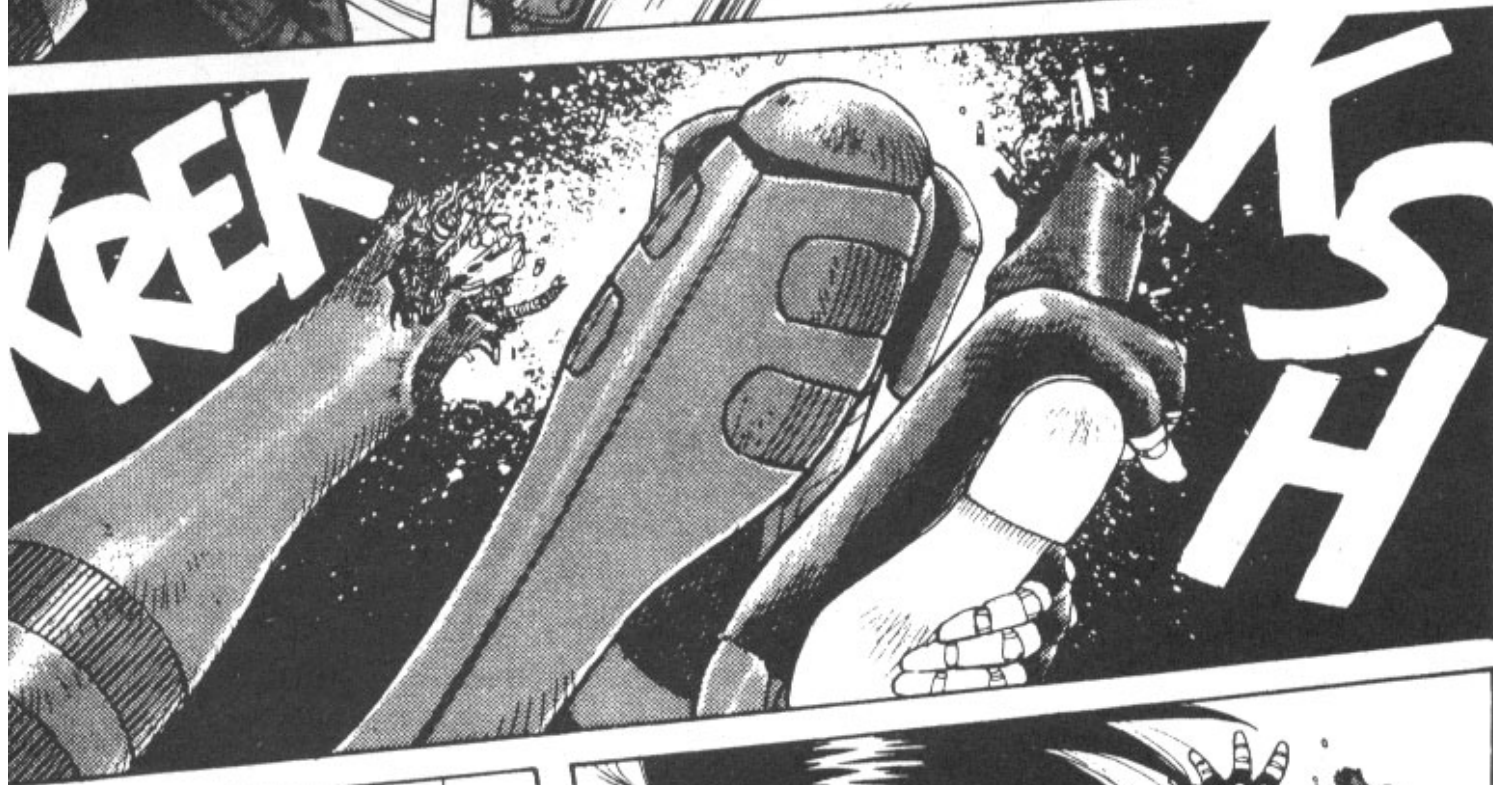
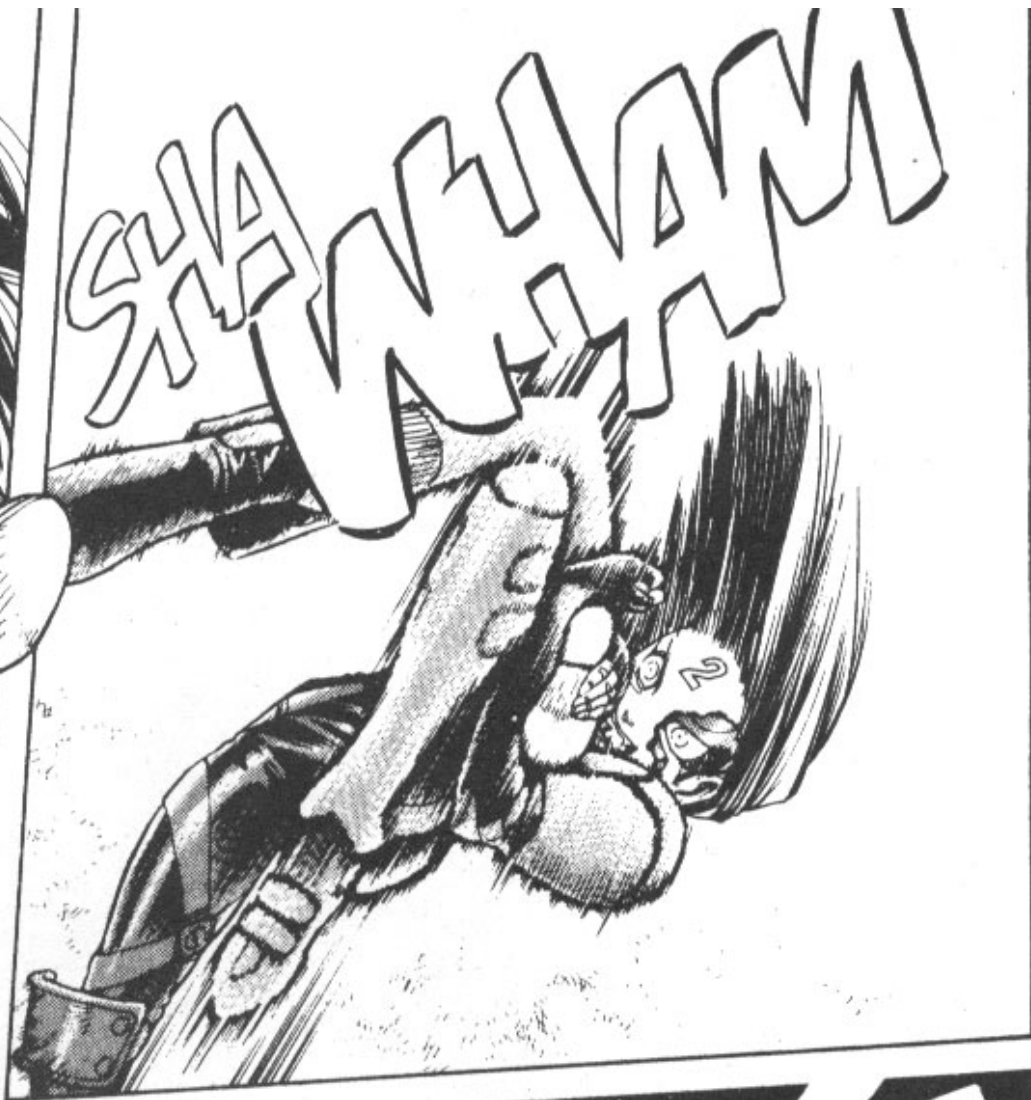
NOW
!

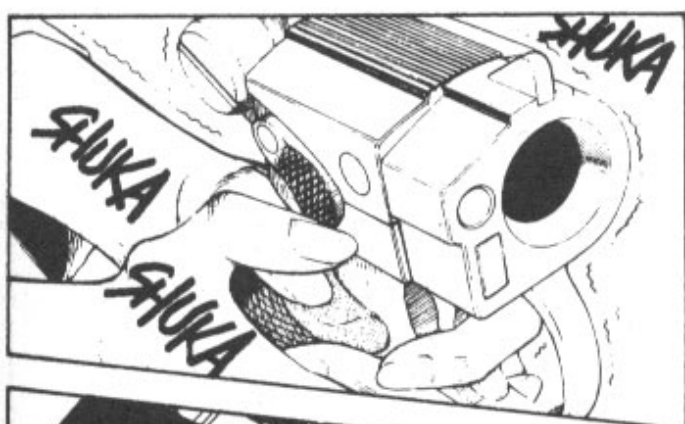
Ground Ins





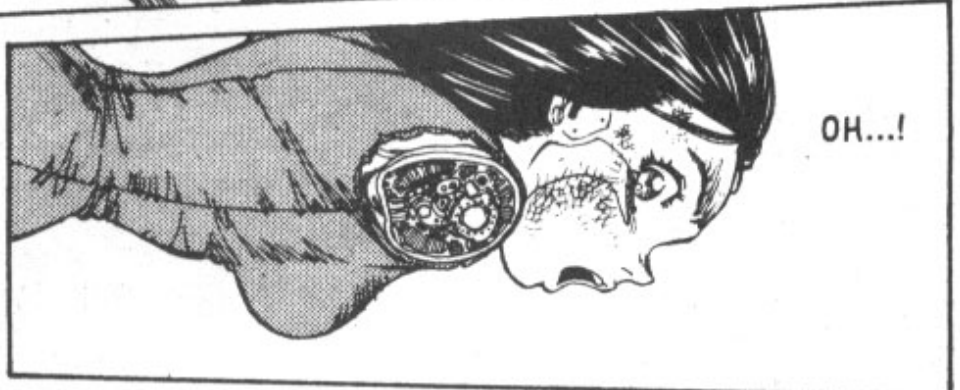
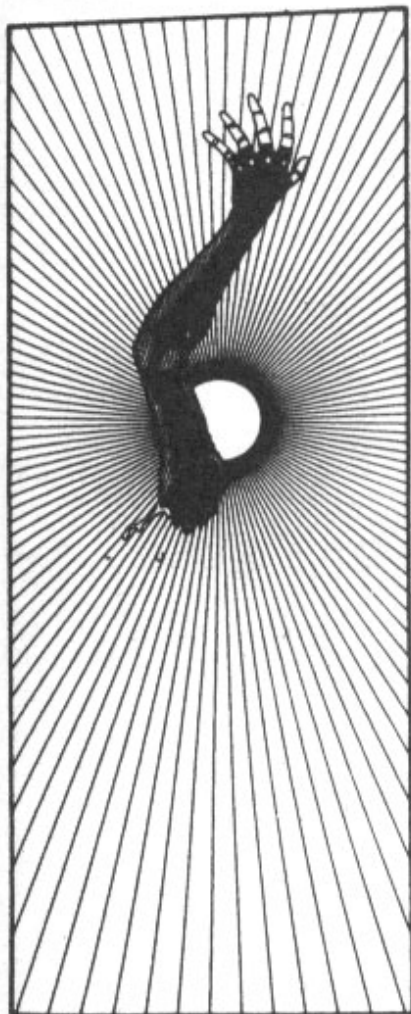






2A







THIS IS
THE GLORY OF
THE WORLD,
ALITA!



YOKO... THE
ULTIMATE
SECRET...
ENDURANCE...



ALITA--
!

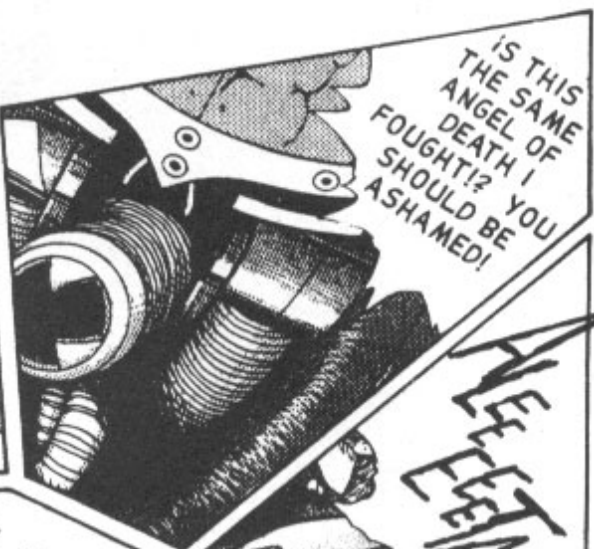
I'M
SORRY...



TO FEAR
DEATH IS
TO FAIL
AS A
WARRIOR!



I'M
SERIOUS
!



IS THIS
THE SAME
DEATH OF
ANGEL I
FOUGHT!? YOU
SHOULD BE
ASHAMED!



I HATE
WARS...
AND THAT
INCLUDES
THAT
GIRLS THAT
FIGHT
IN THEM!



HEE
HEE
HEE
HAHAH!



EVERYONE--
I'M...
SORRY...

...I'M
SO...
TIRED...

WHUD



I'VE COME
ALL THIS
WAY--ALL
BY MYSELF...
SO YOU'LL
FORGIVE ME,
WON'T YOU?



I--I'M
TIRED OF
FIGHTING...

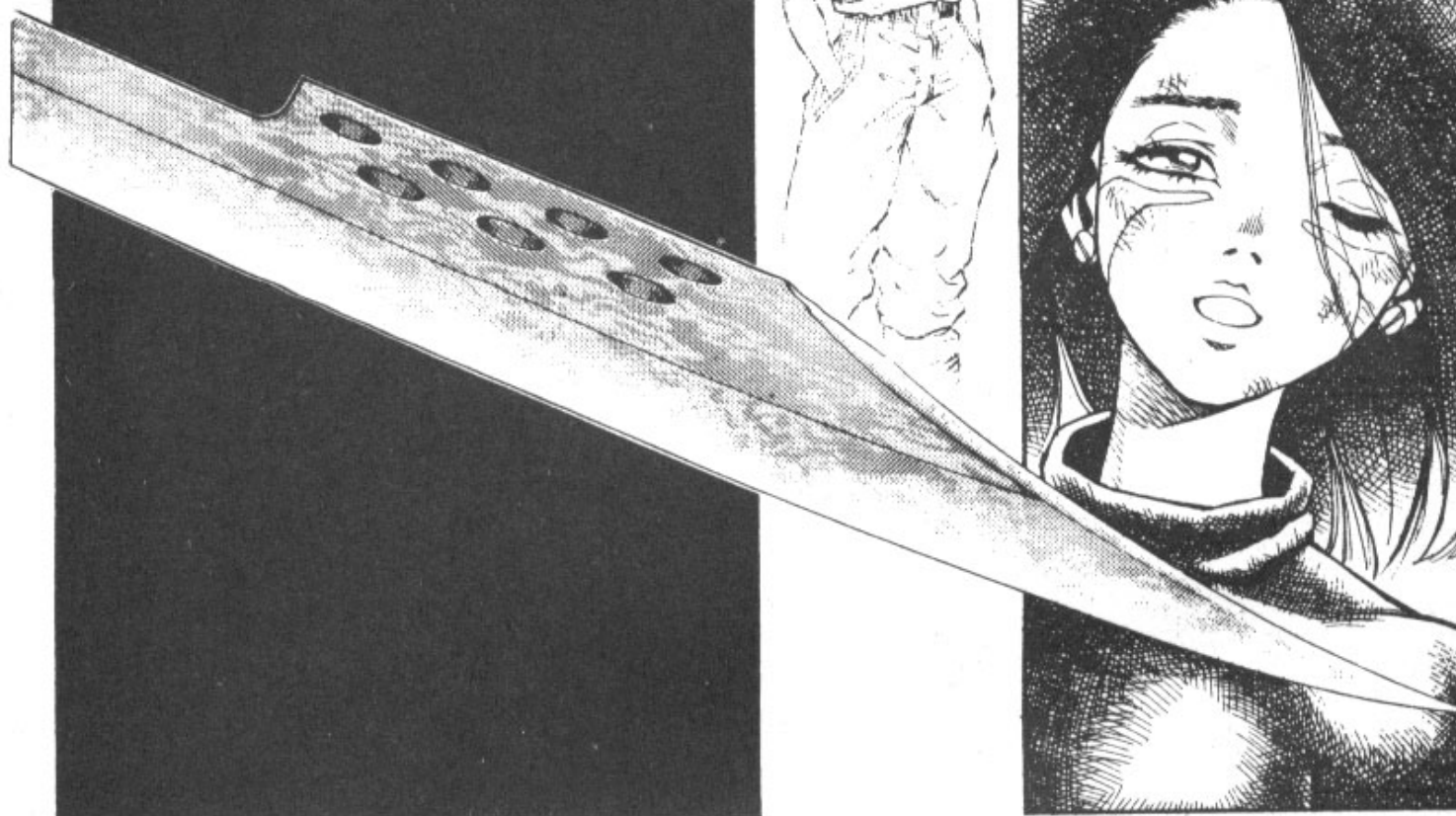




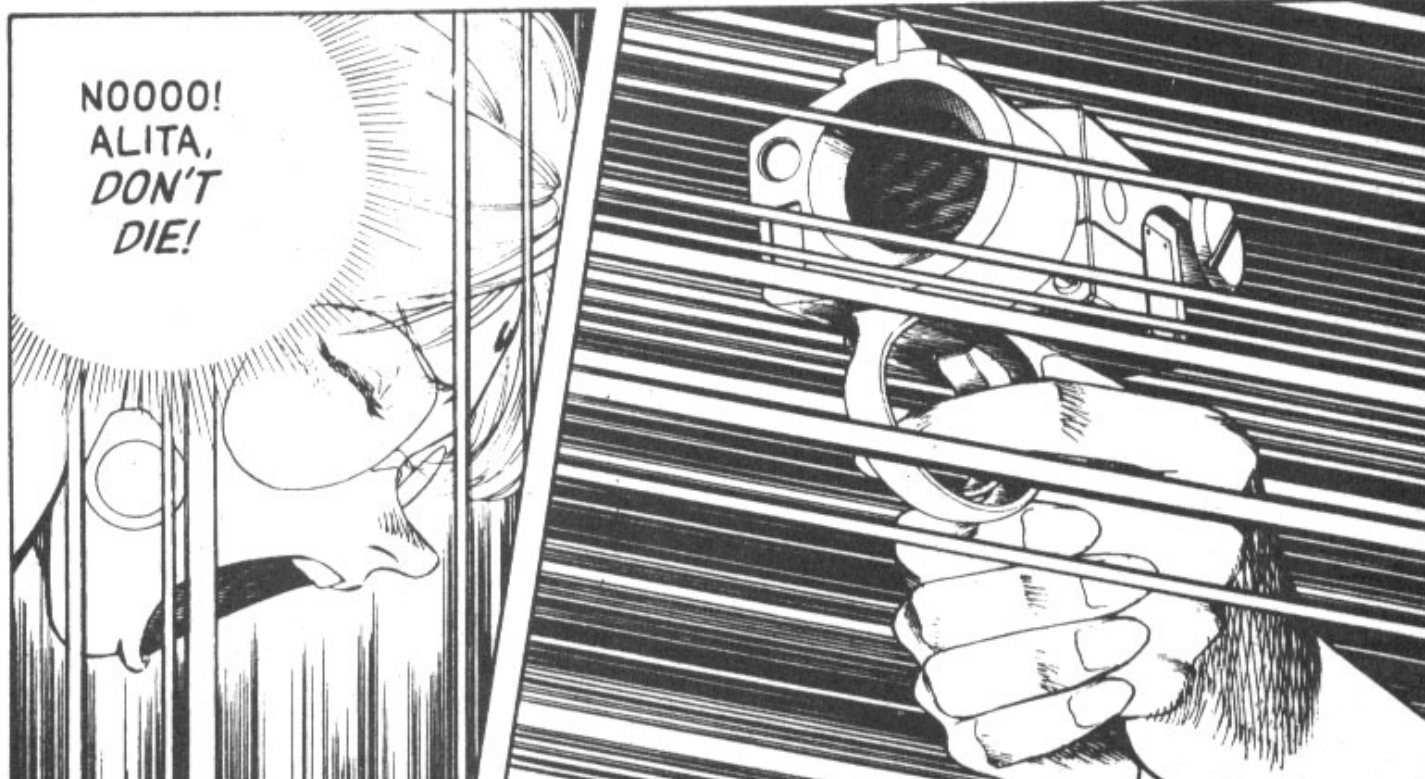
AH...NOW
I CAN
FINALLY
REST...

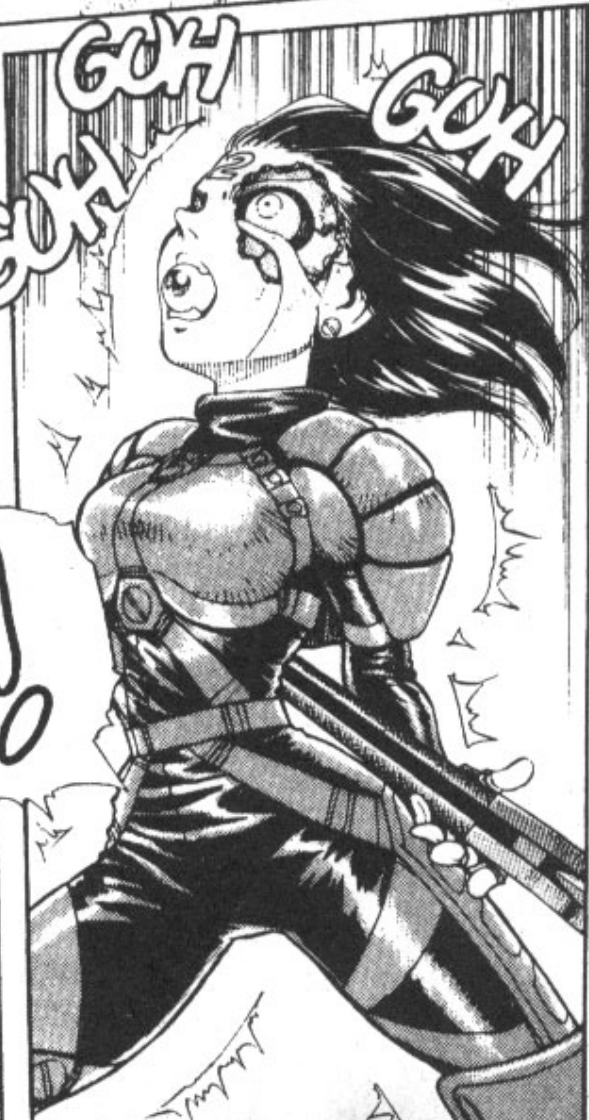
...AND--
AND ON
THE
OTHER
SIDE
OF THIS
BLADE...

HUGO...
I CAN
SEE HUGO
AGAIN...



NOOOO!
ALITA,
DON'T
DIE!







SPANG

KA



HSA
A

HSA
A

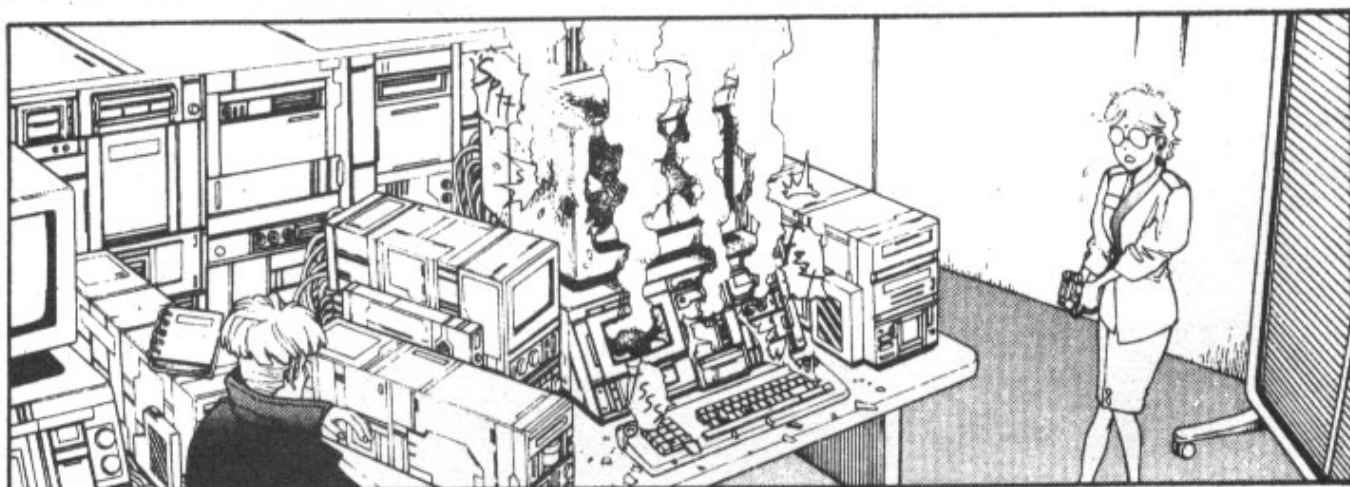
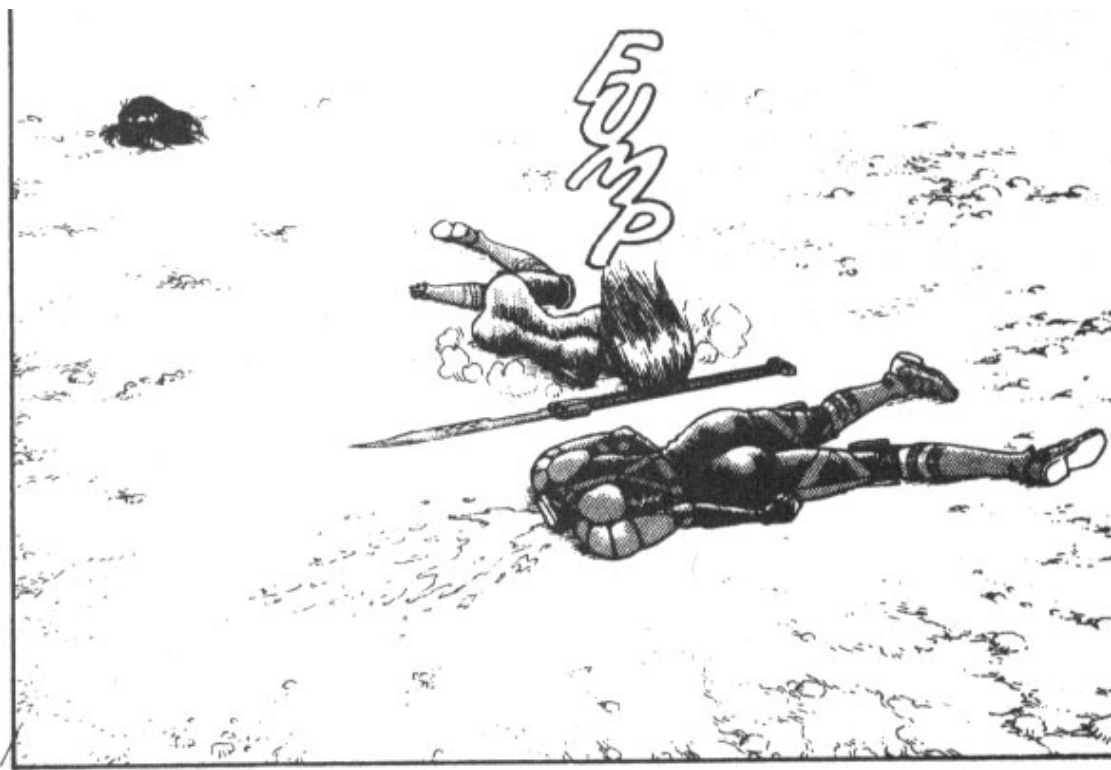


HSA
A



WHUP
TUP







MS.
COLLINS,
YOU
ARE...
UNWELL.

I'M
RELIEVING
YOU
OF
DUTY.

REPORT TO
THE MEDICAL
BUREAU--FOR
APPROPRIATE
TREATMENT!



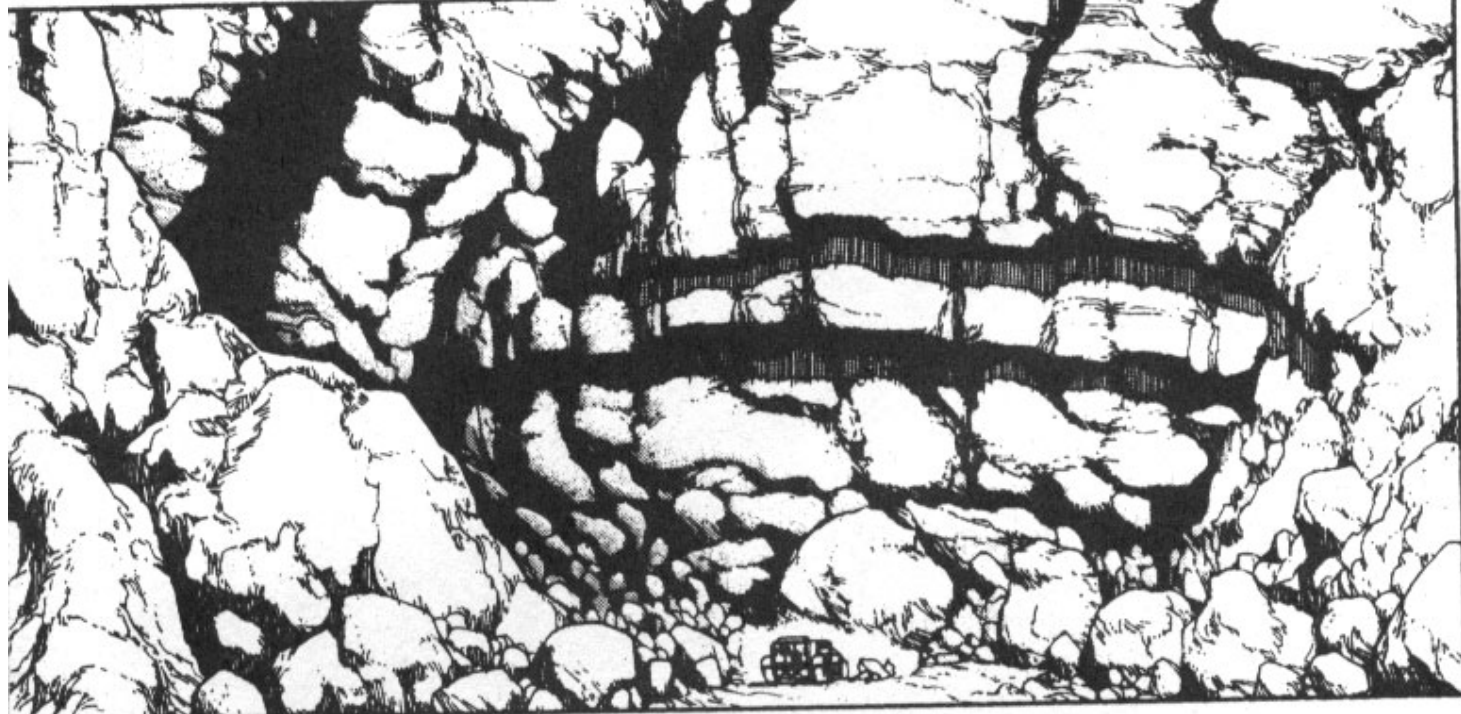
ASIDE FROM
THIS SMALL...
ACCIDENT...
THE TEST OF
THE AR SERIES
IS A
SUCCESS.

WE MAY
HAVE LOST
AR-2, BUT
WE HAVE
GAINED
VALUABLE
COMBAT
DATA.

ASSIGN
THE ELEVEN
REMAINING UNITS,
AR-1 AND AR-3
THROUGH AR-12 TO
ANTI-BARJACK
OPERATIONS!



MEANWHILE--
NORAD MOUNTAIN



D-
DAMN
IT...

WHEN I THINK
OF WHAT LIES
AHEAD...MY--
MY KNEES
GO WEAK...!
CAN'T STAND...

COME
ON,
KAOS!
GET A
GRIP ON
YOUR-
SELF!

UUUNH...
JASMINE--
GIVE ME
STRENGTH!

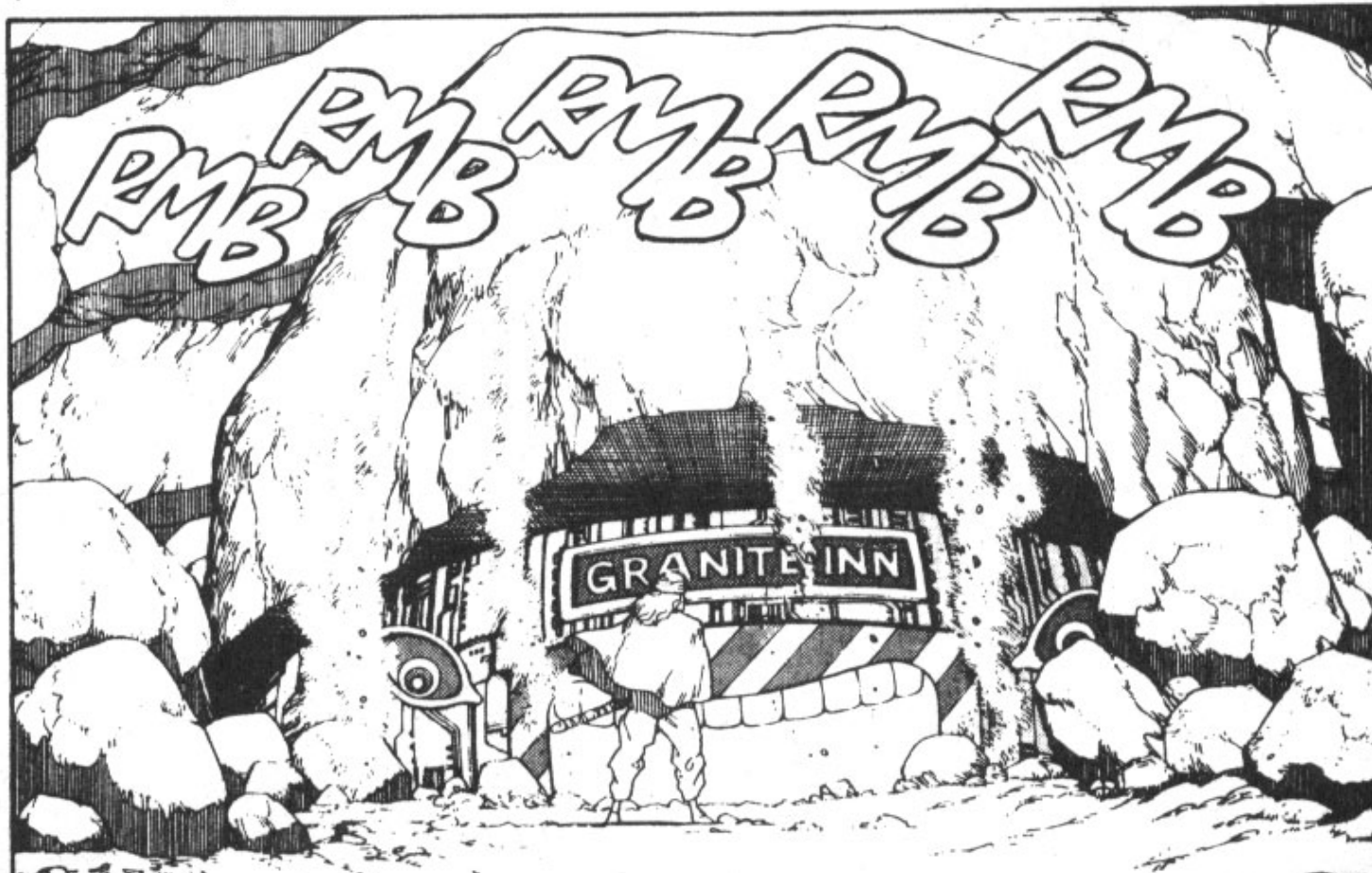
ALITA, NO ONE
CAN COPY YOUR
INTENSITY, BUT ...



...IN MY OWN
WAY, I WILL
BECOME A MAN
WHO IS WORTHY
OF YOU!

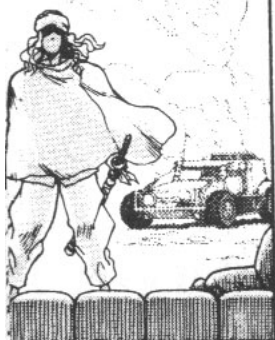
FATHER
!
IT'S
ME!

I KNOW
YOU CAN
SEE ME!
OPEN
THE
GATE!



VUMB

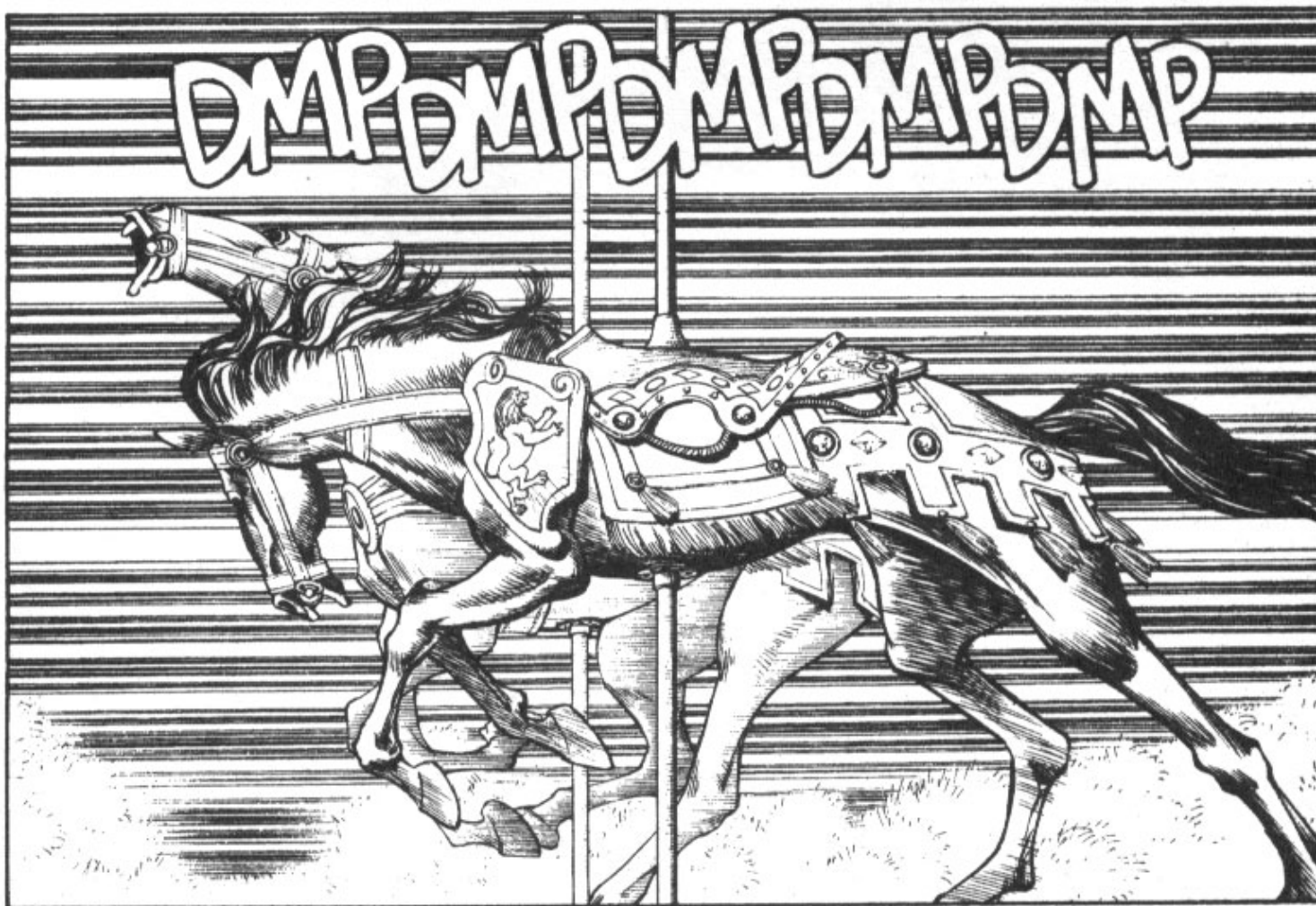
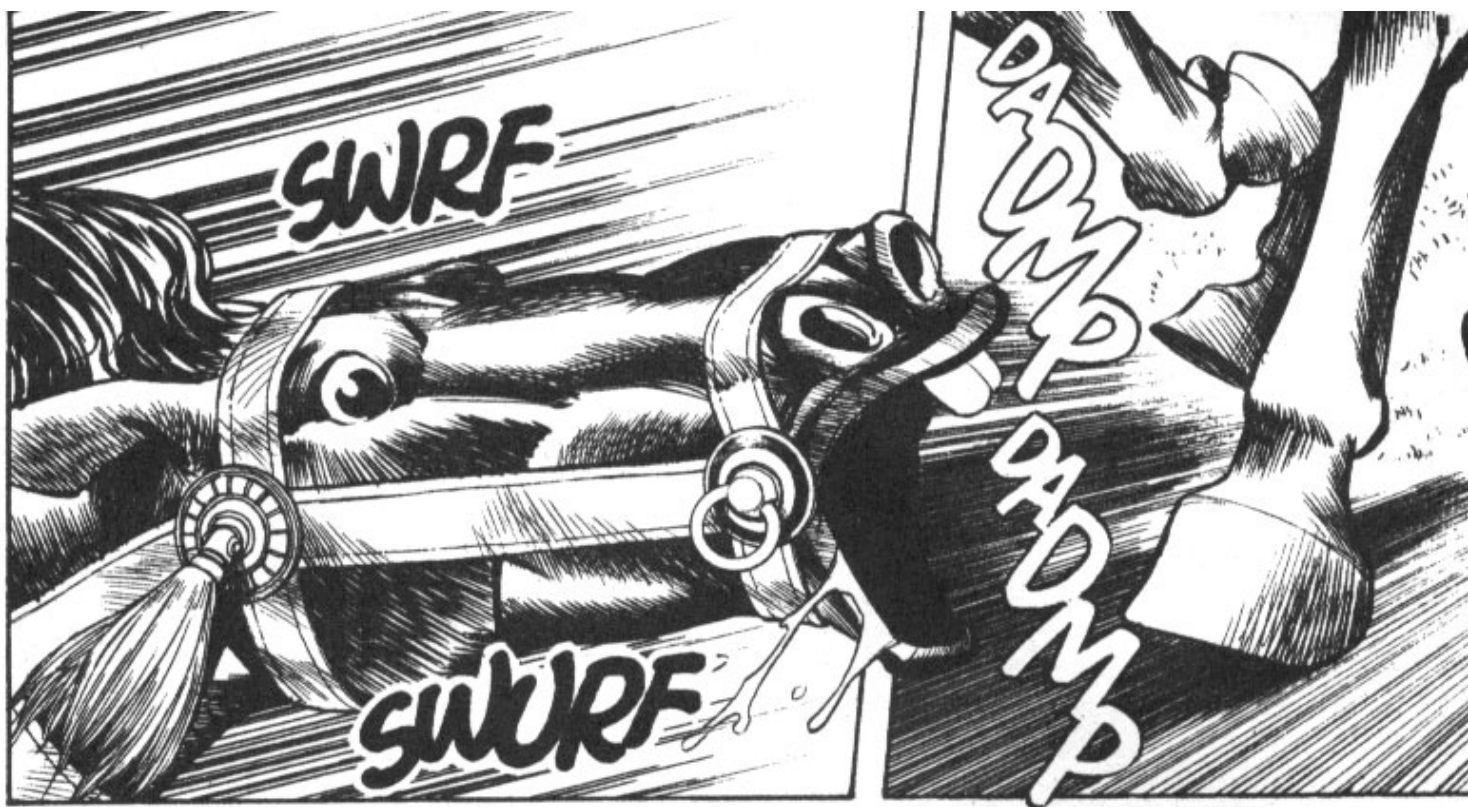
WHAT
IS
THIS!?



WH...
WHAT...
!?





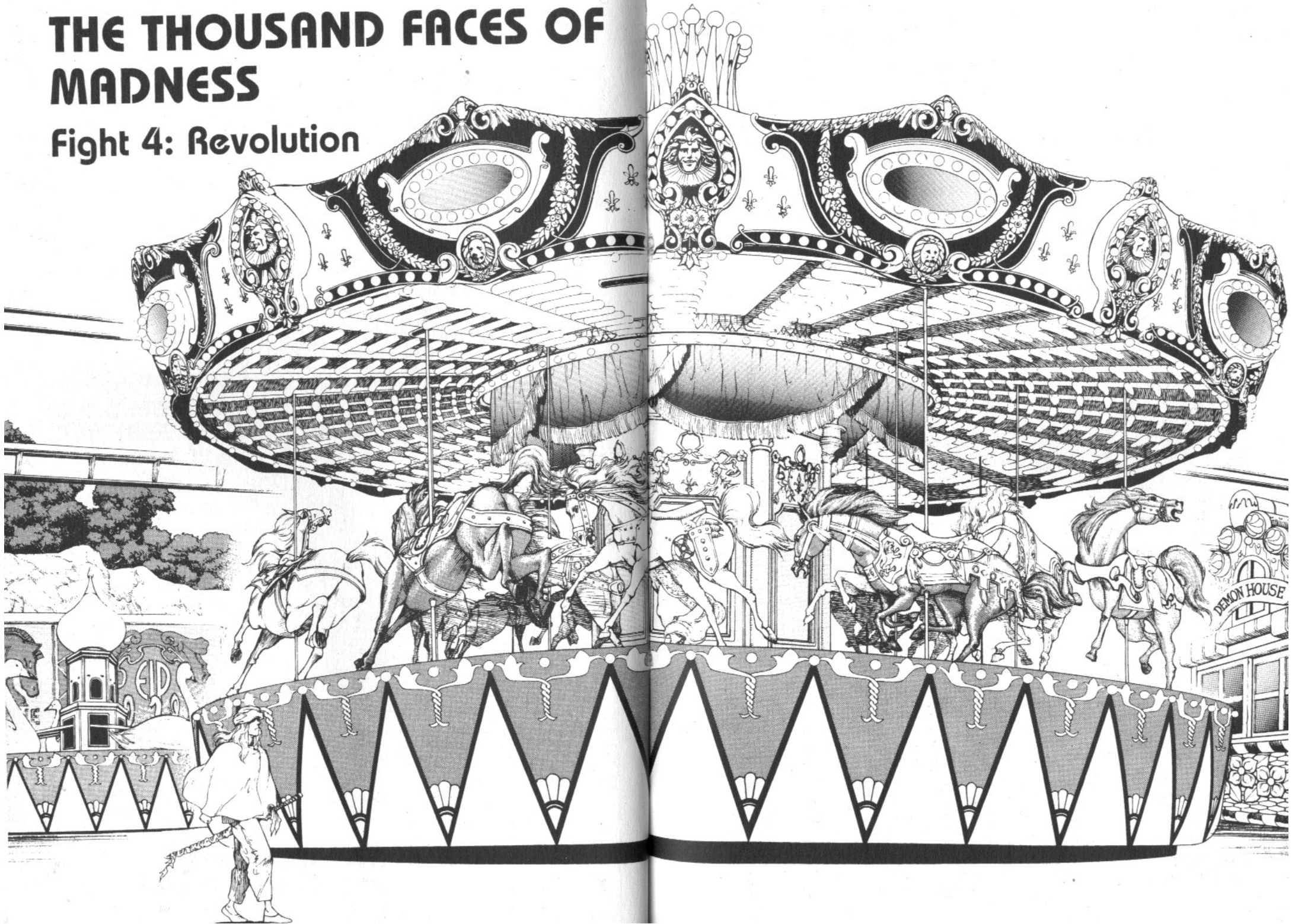


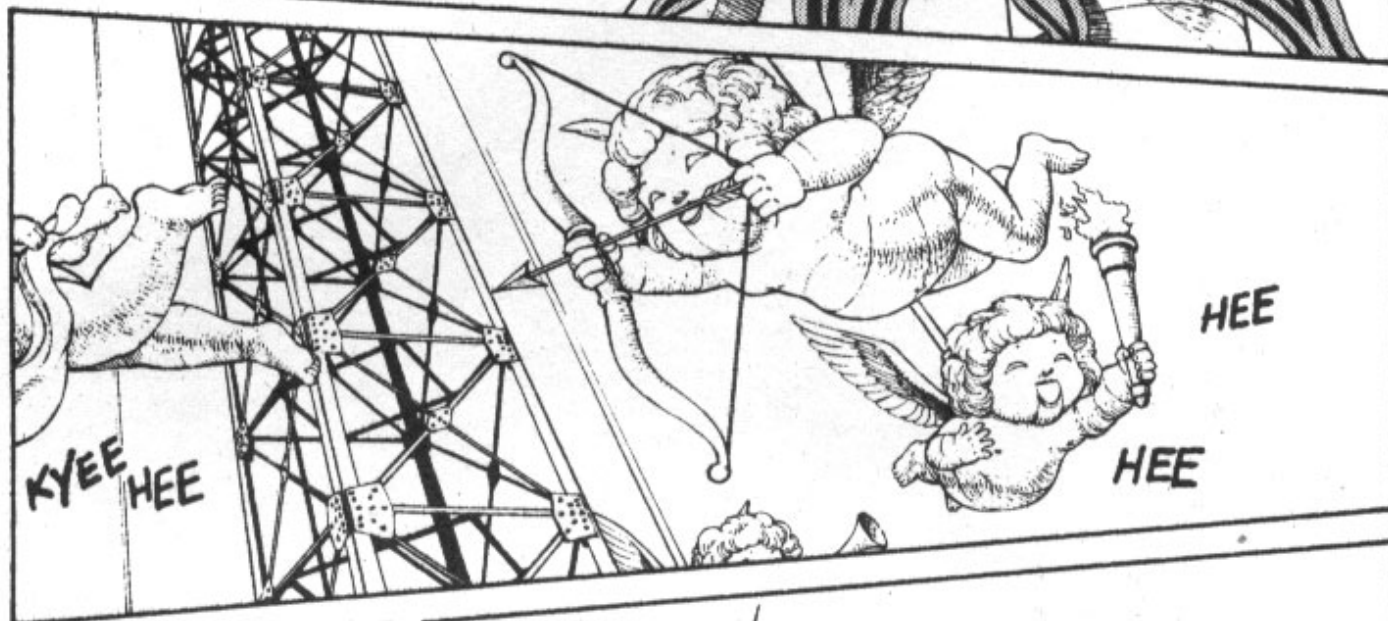
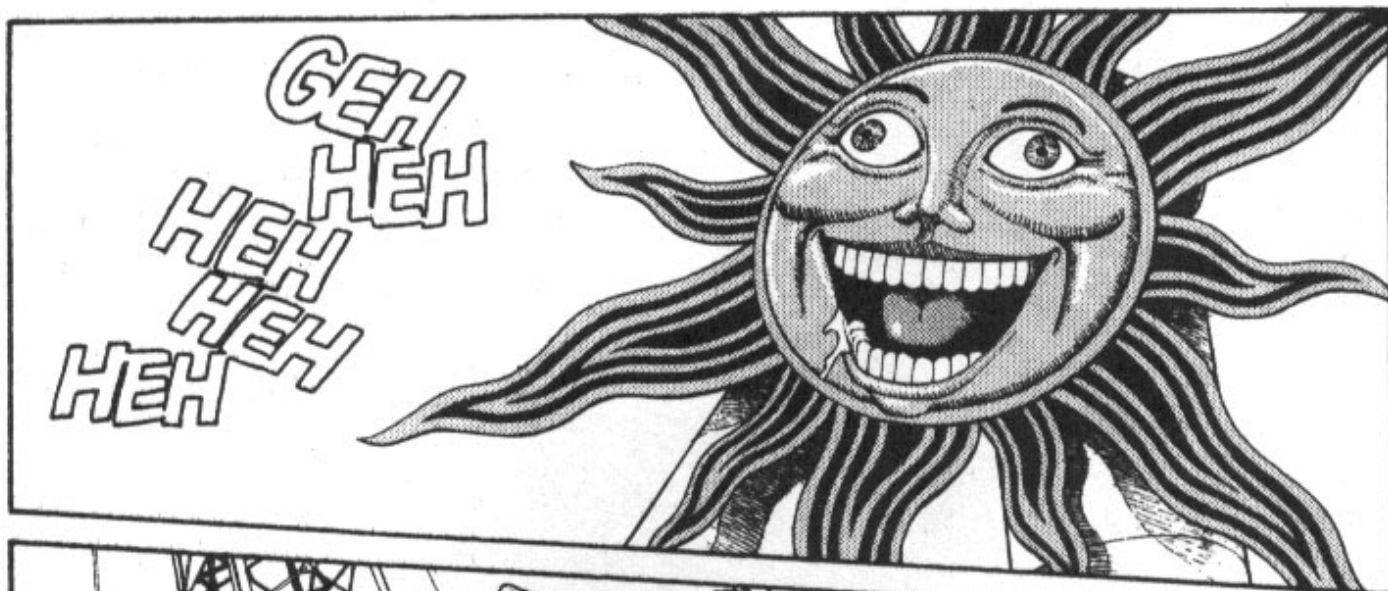
TH-
THEY'RE
ALIVE...!

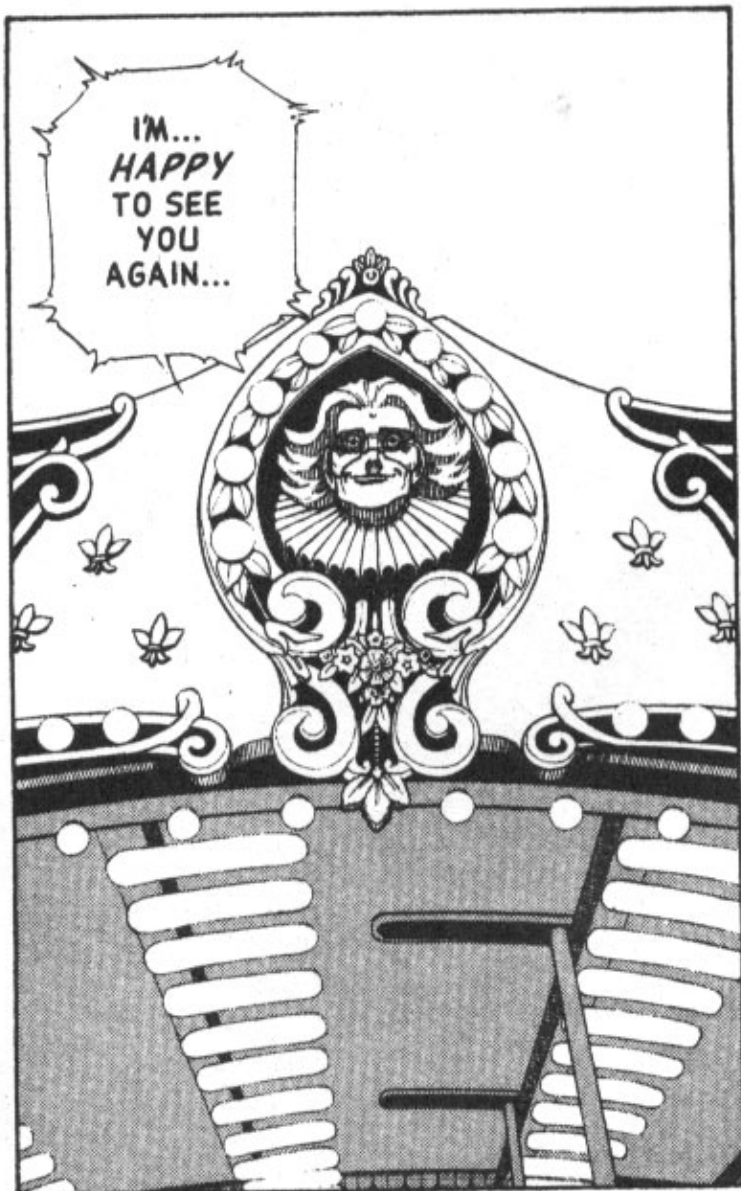
**THE THOUSAND
FACES OF MADNESS**
Fight 4: Revolution

THE THOUSAND FACES OF MADNESS

Fight 4: Revolution

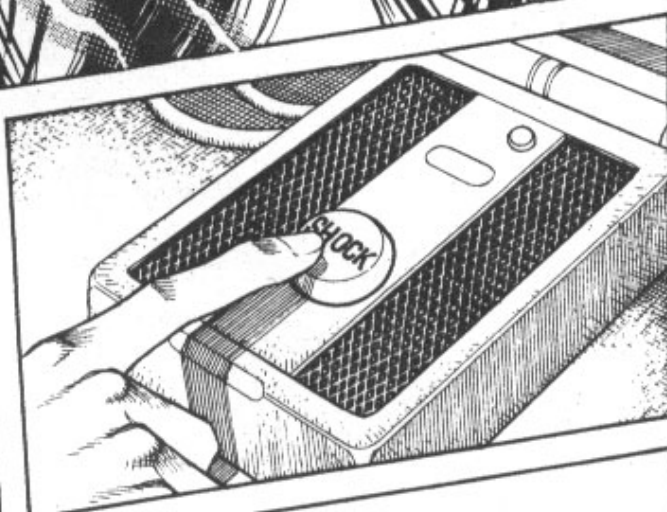


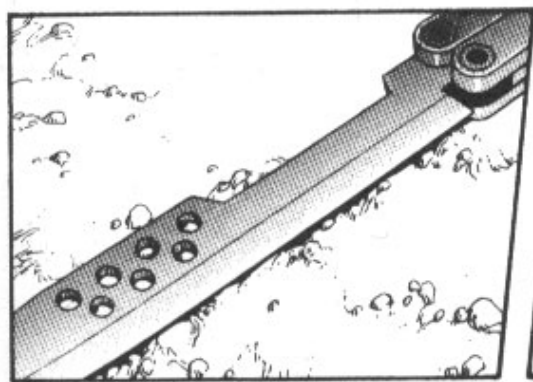
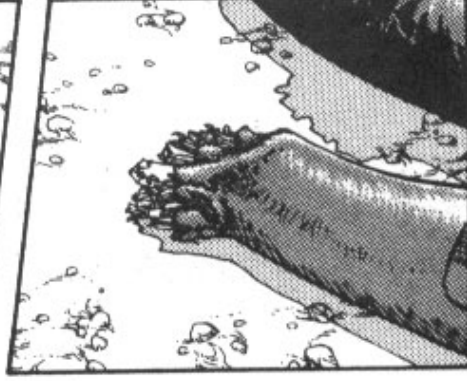
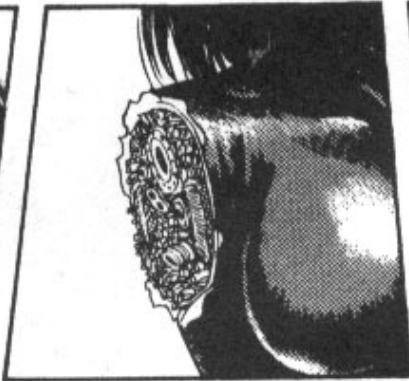


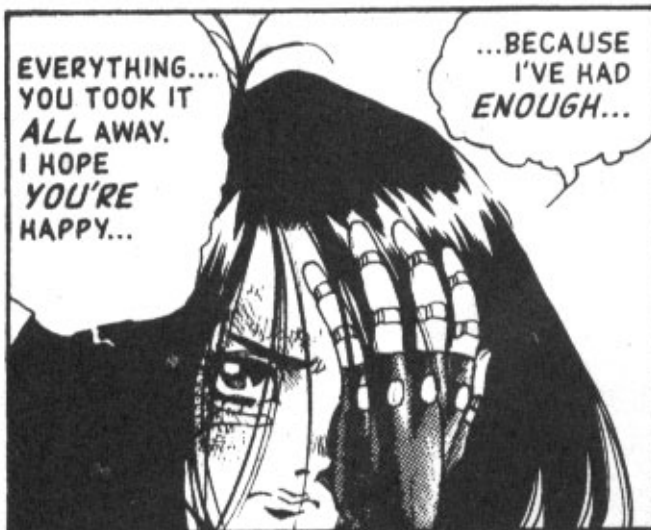




...UH
HNN...





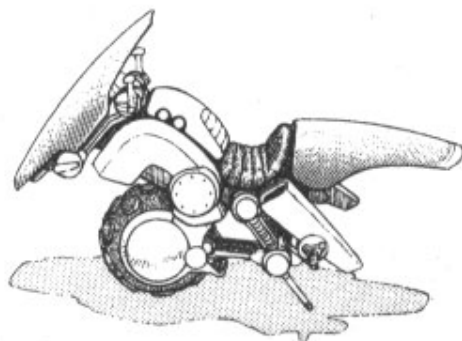


IT'S A
PROMISE,
THEN! YOU
COME BACK
HERE TO
ME ONCE
YOUR WORK
IS DONE...

TH-THAT'S
RIGHT...!
I HAVE MY
PROMISE
TO
FIGURE...!

I
HAVE
TO
FIGHT
!

I--I'M
NOT....
ALONE.





MY COUNTERPART--
CALLING HIMSELF
DEN--IS BEING
CONTROLLED FROM
THIS *UNIT*! HE'S
ON A *RAMPAGE*
ACROSS THE
BADLANDS!



WHAT IS
THIS *THING*
YOU PUT
INTO ME!?



DEN IS A
MONSTER
YOU
CREATED--BY
TWISTING
MY SOUL!

YOU USED
YOUR OWN
SON FOR
YOUR EXPER-
IMENTS!



MY
SON...

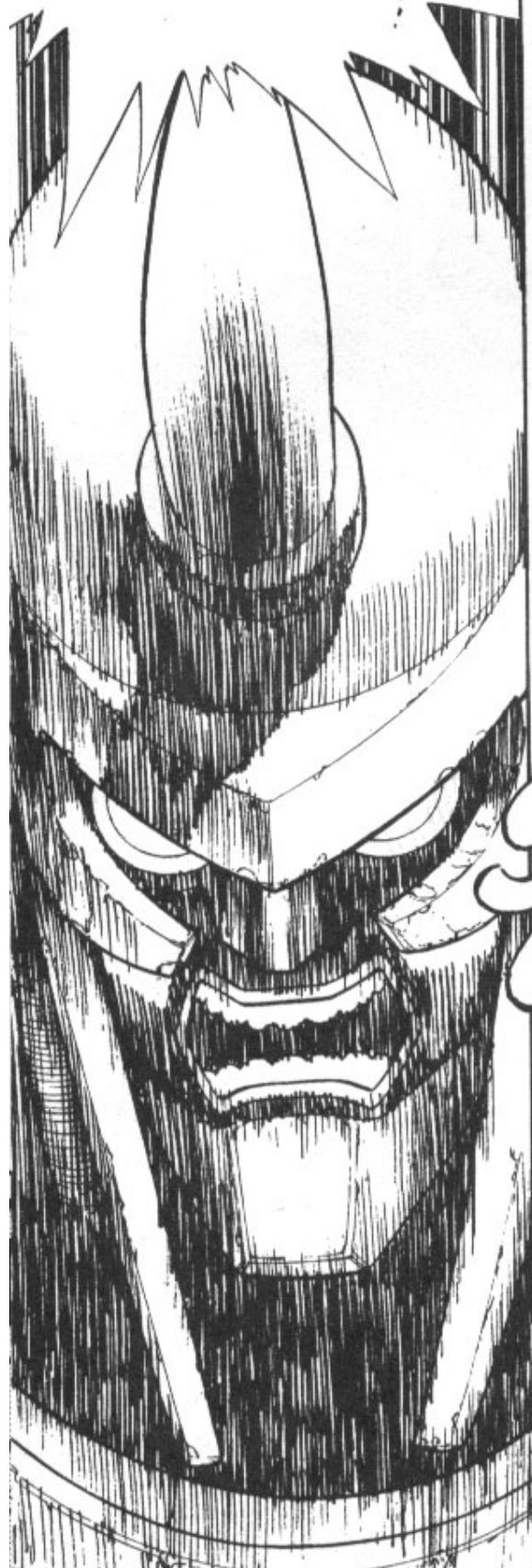


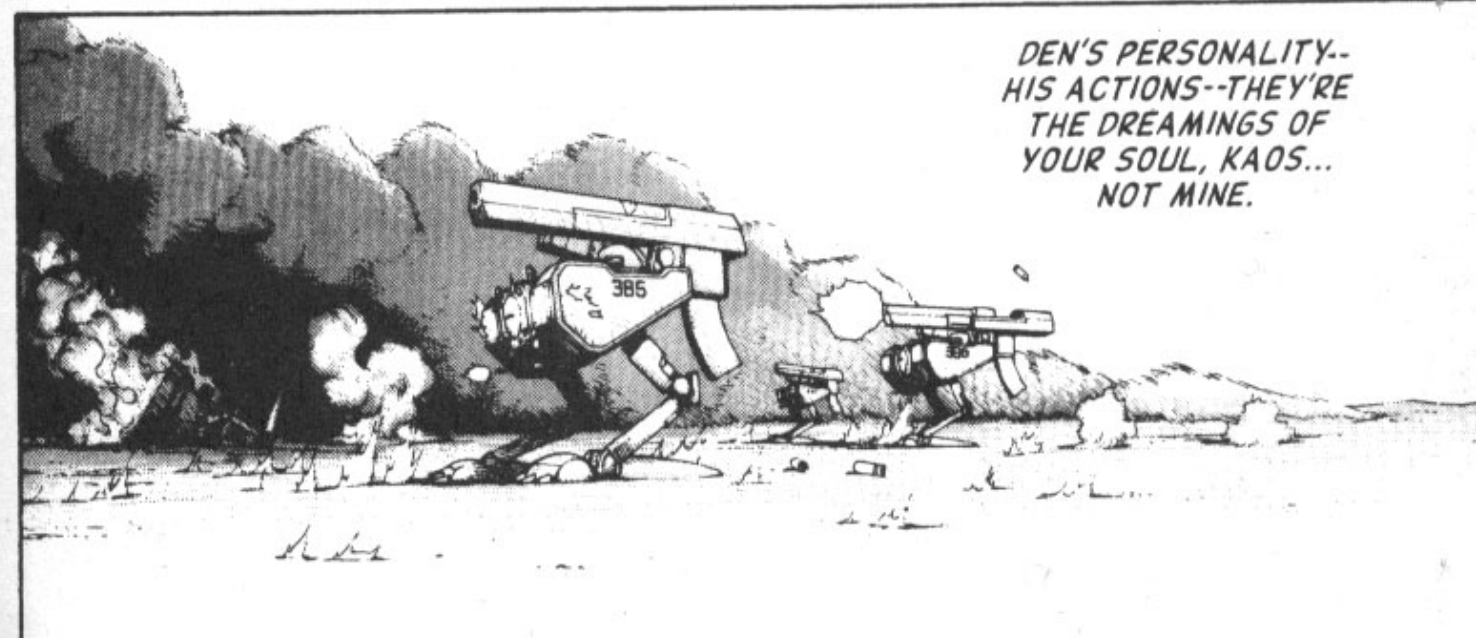
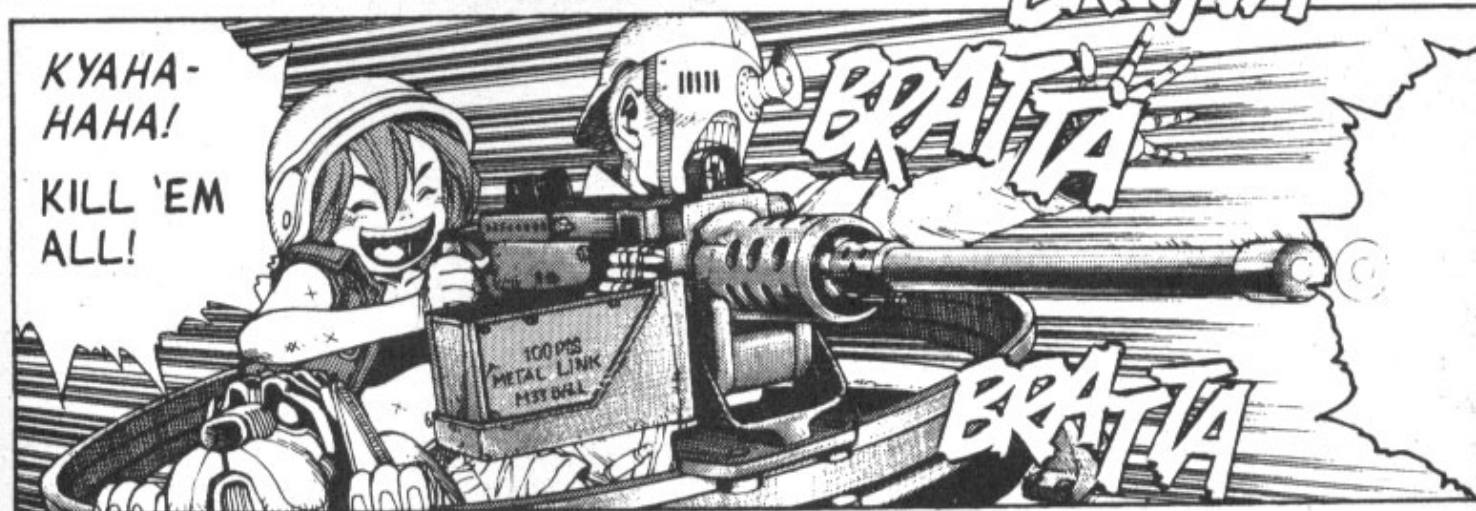
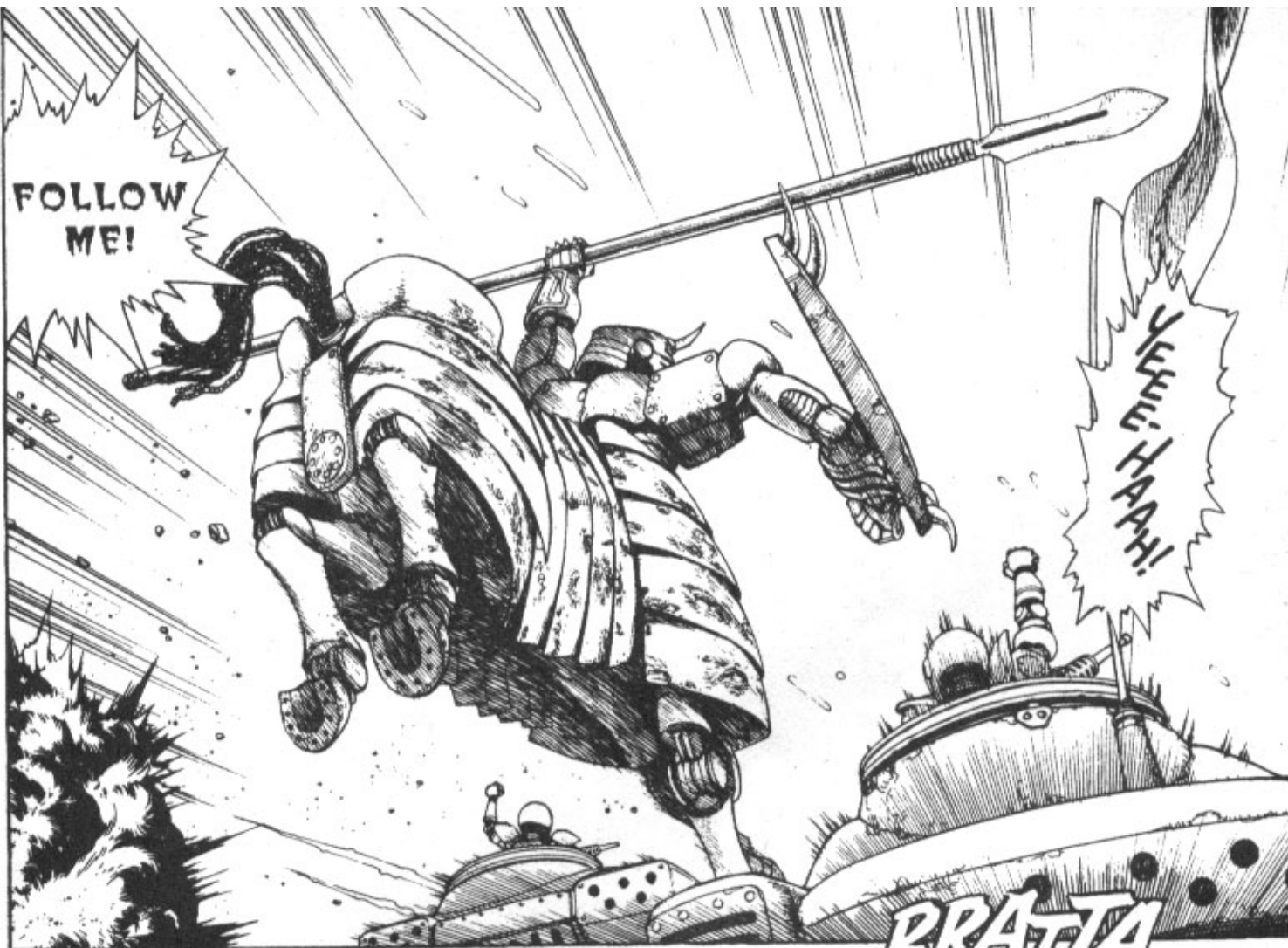
...WHILE IT'S
TRUE THAT I
SECRETLY
INSTALLED THAT
CONTROL UNIT
AND PREPARED
THE SLAVE-BODY
FOR DEN...



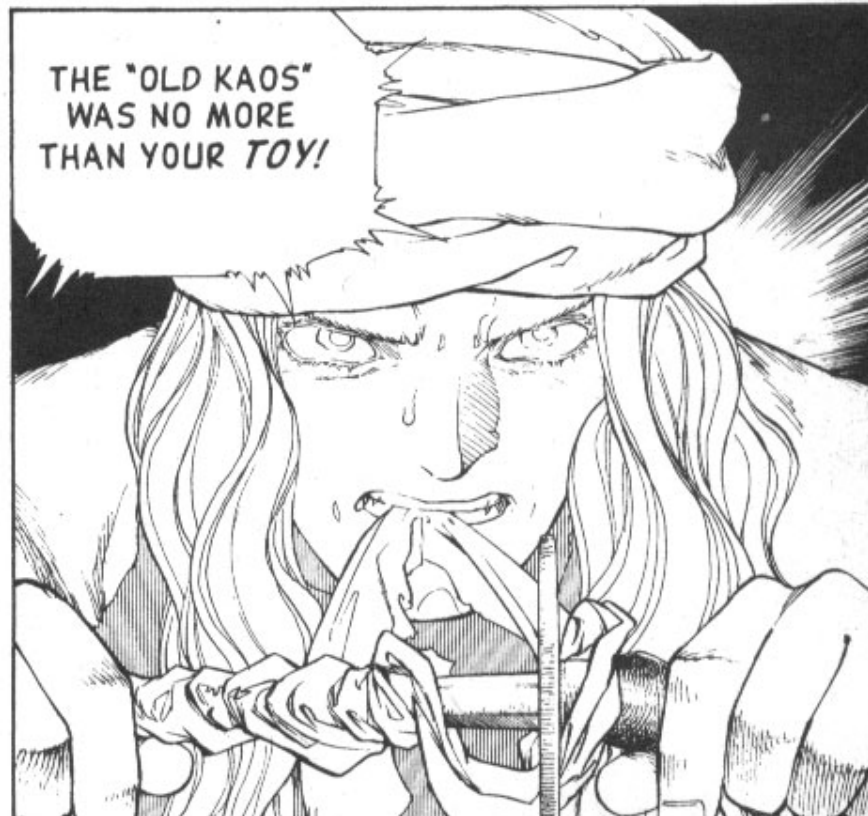
...IT WAS
YOU WHO
CREATED
THE
MONSTER,
NOT !!

GRARGH!









BUT MY
PYCHOMETRY
HAS TAUGHT
ME THINGS--

SHANG

--AND I'M
NOT
PLAYING
ANYMORE!

SKRANG

KRAKRESH

A
MIRROR!?
WHEN?
HOW?



KYAHAAAAHA!
KAOS, I'M THINKING
OF MAKING YOU
THE HEIR TO MY
EXPERIMENTS!

WITH YOUR
PSYCHOMETRIC
ABILITY, YOU
SHOULD BE ABLE
TO CARRY MY
WORK TO
ITS FRUITION!



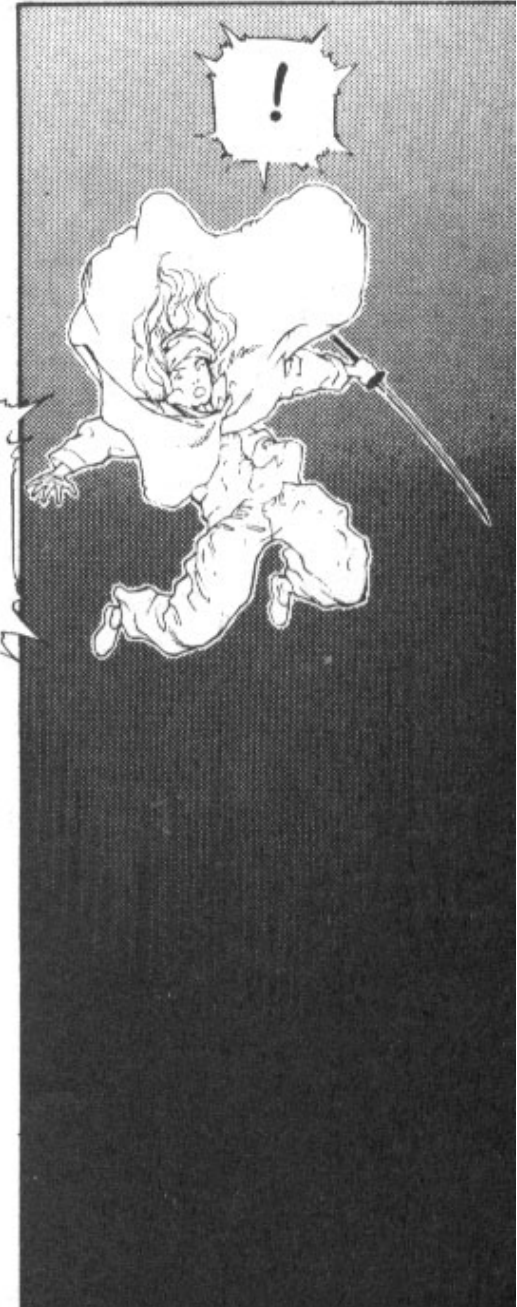
WHEN I WAS
A CHILD, I
RESPECTED
YOU MORE
THAN
ANYONE!

ONCE YOU
TOLD ME, "IT'S
MY MISSION TO
CURE THE
SICKNESS OF
MANKIND!"

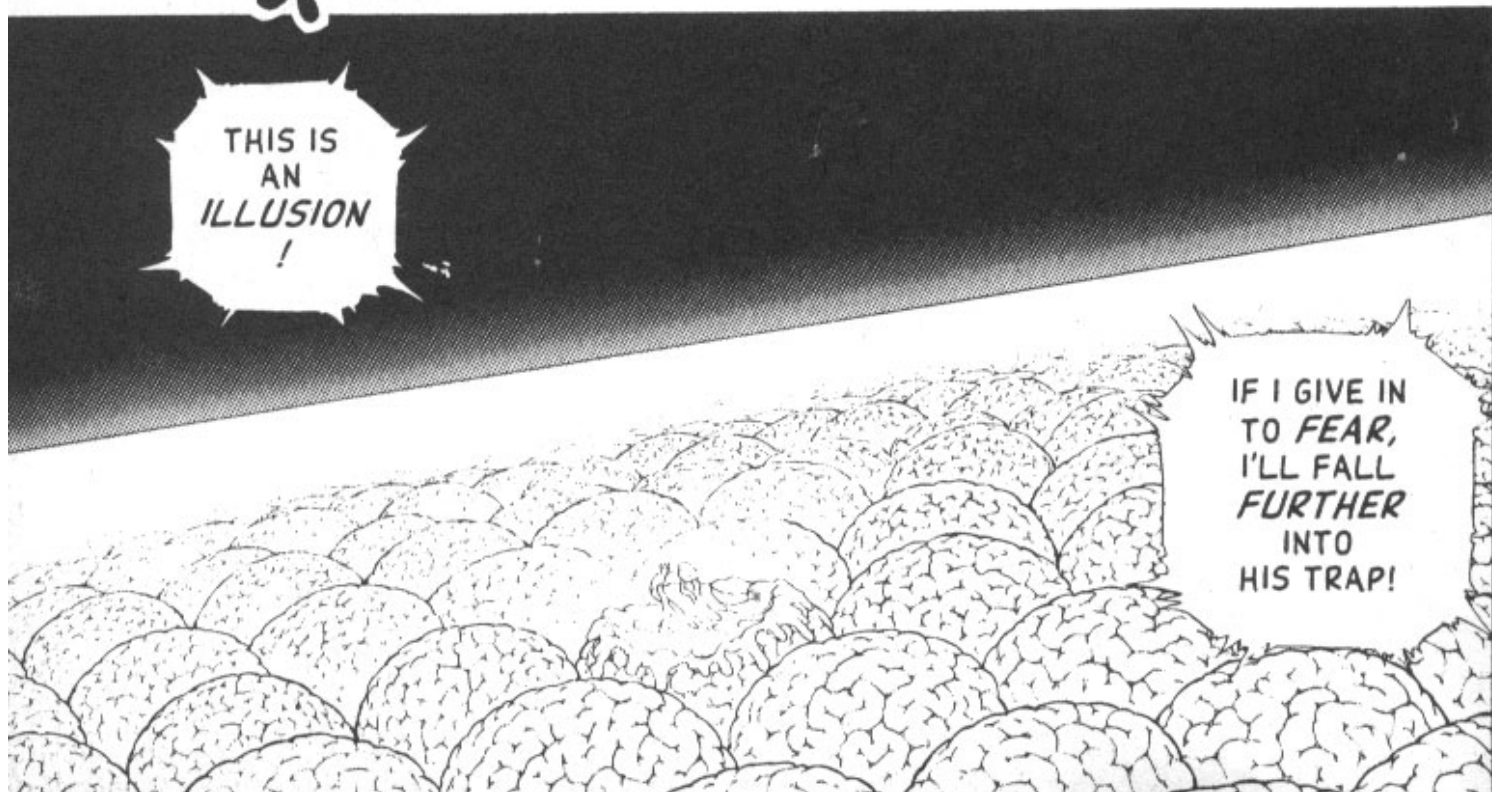
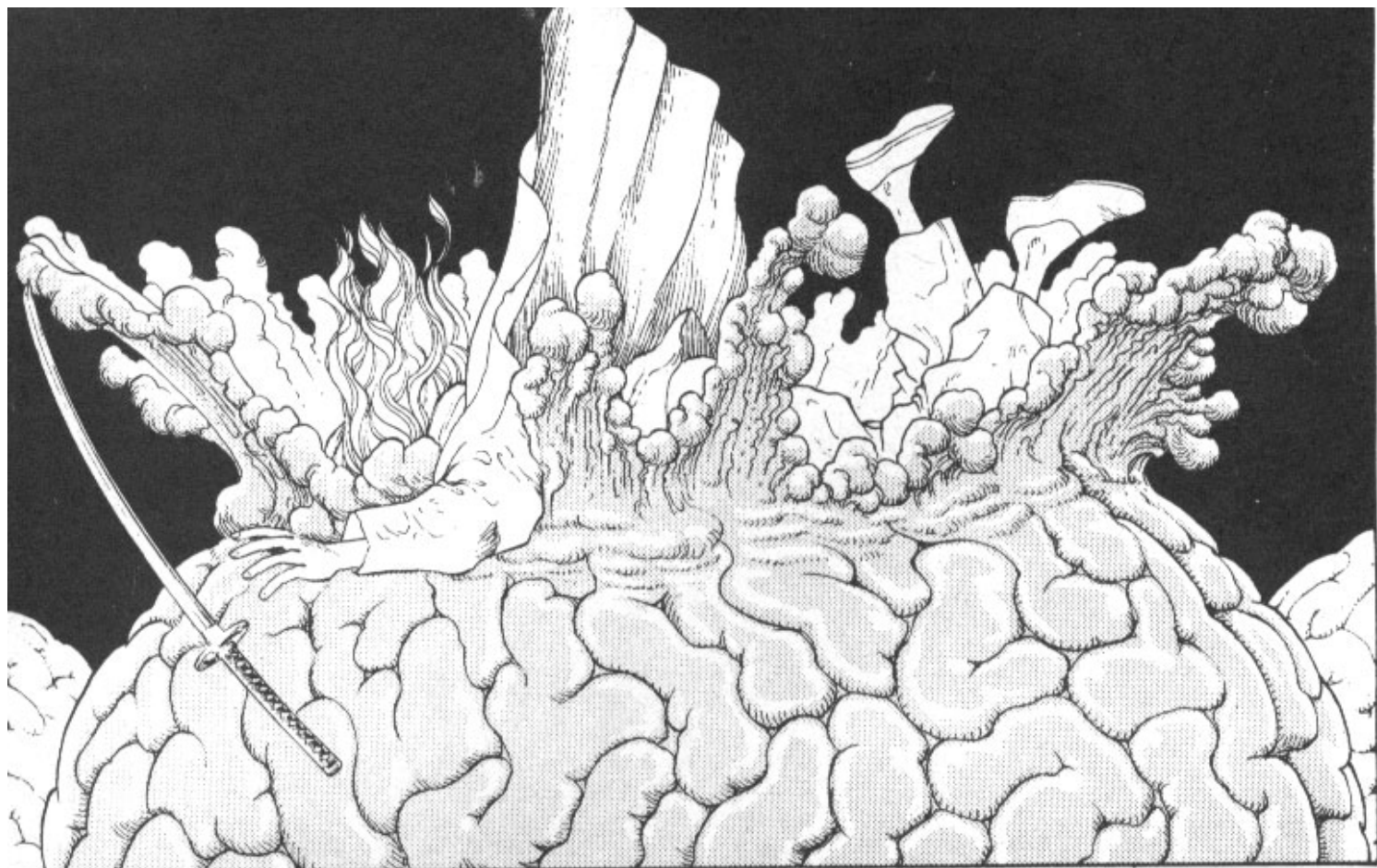
BUT
LOOK
AT YOU
NOW!

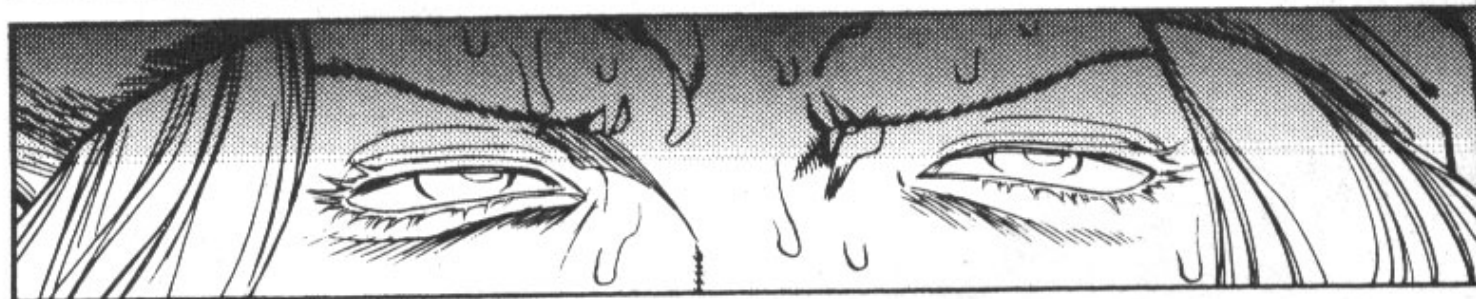


NOTHING
BUT A
MADMAN
!



!





IN THIS
WORLD,
THERE
IS NO
SANITY
OR
INSANITY.

HERE LIE
ONLY THE
THOUSAND
FACES
OF
MADNESS.



ALL FORMS OF
PSYCHOLOGICAL
BEING ARE BUT
VARYING DEGREES
OF **MADNESS.**
BEYOND THE LIMITS
OF SELF-SEARCHING
LIE THE VAST
PLAINS OF **FREEDOM**
WITHOUT BOUNDS.

I WANT
YOU TO
EXPERIENCE
THIS
SPLENDOR...
MY SON.



LESSON ONE...



IT'S MORE IMPORTANT TO FEEL THAN TO THINK!

slip
splup
plop



LESSON
TWO!
HAHAHA!

SPLASH



WHAT
ARE
WE
!?

WHAT
IS THE
MEANING
OF
LIFE!?

WHAT
ARE WE
LOOKING
FOR!?

WHY
ARE
WE
HERE
!?

**sploosh
plapploosh**



KEEP LOOKING
FOR THE ULTIMATE
ANSWER! REACH
HIGHER THAN
EVER BEFORE!

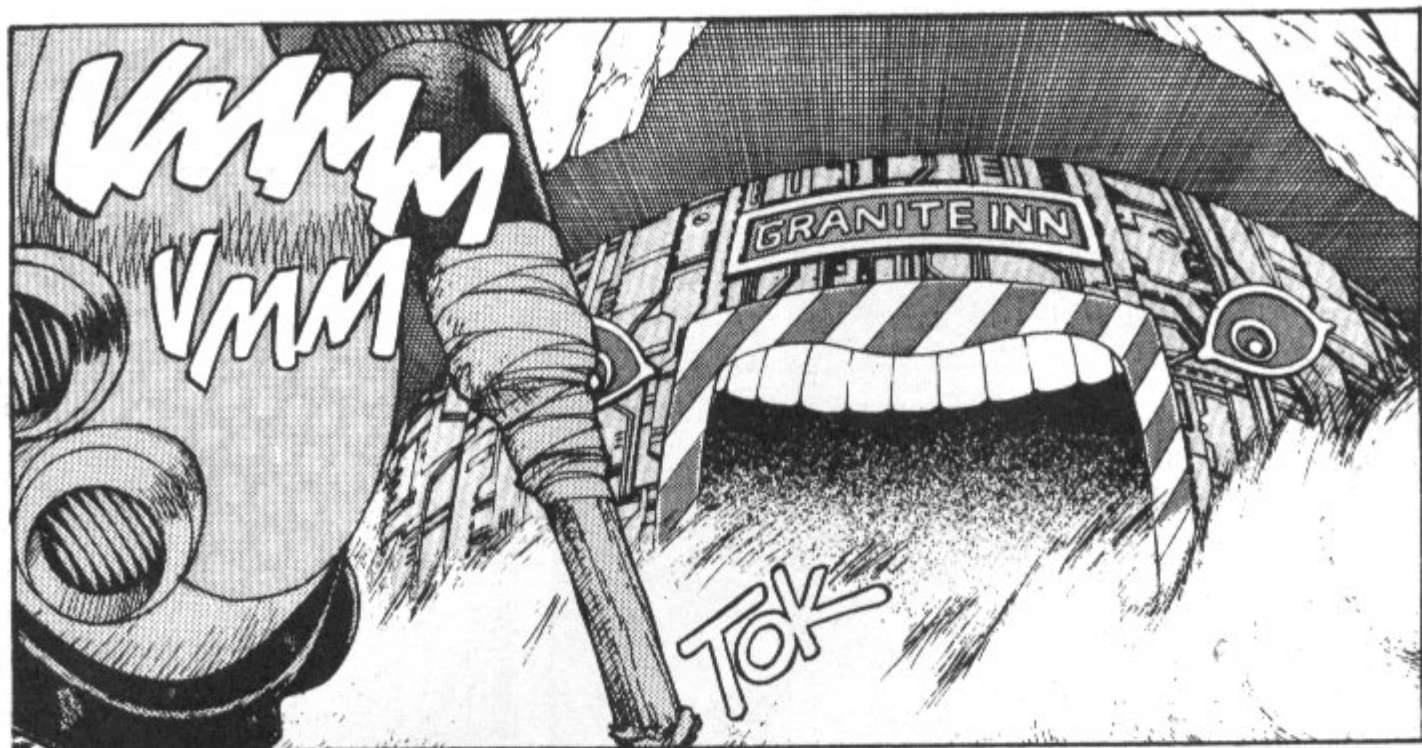


H-HE'S
TERRIFYING...

I...I
CAN'T
POSSIBLY
TAKE HIM
ON
ALONE...!

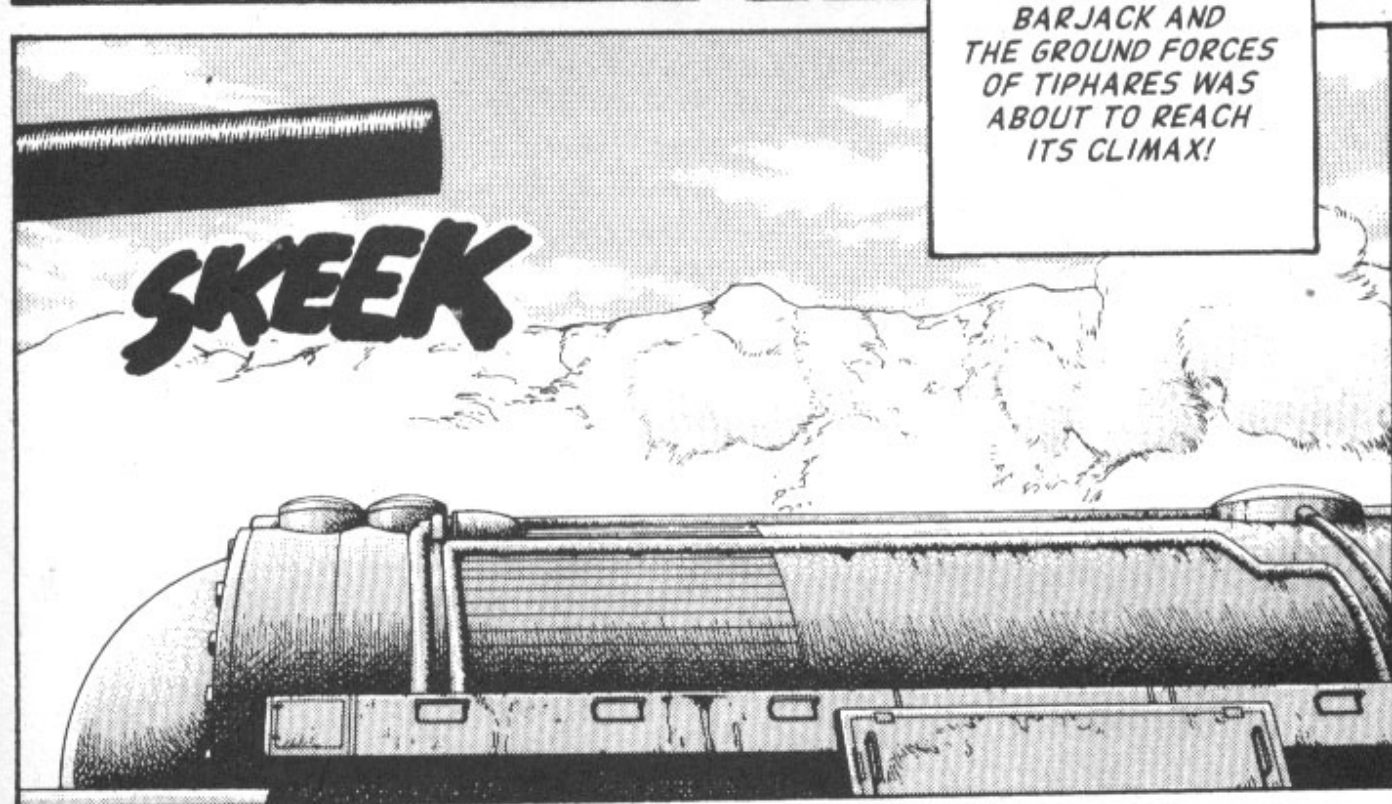
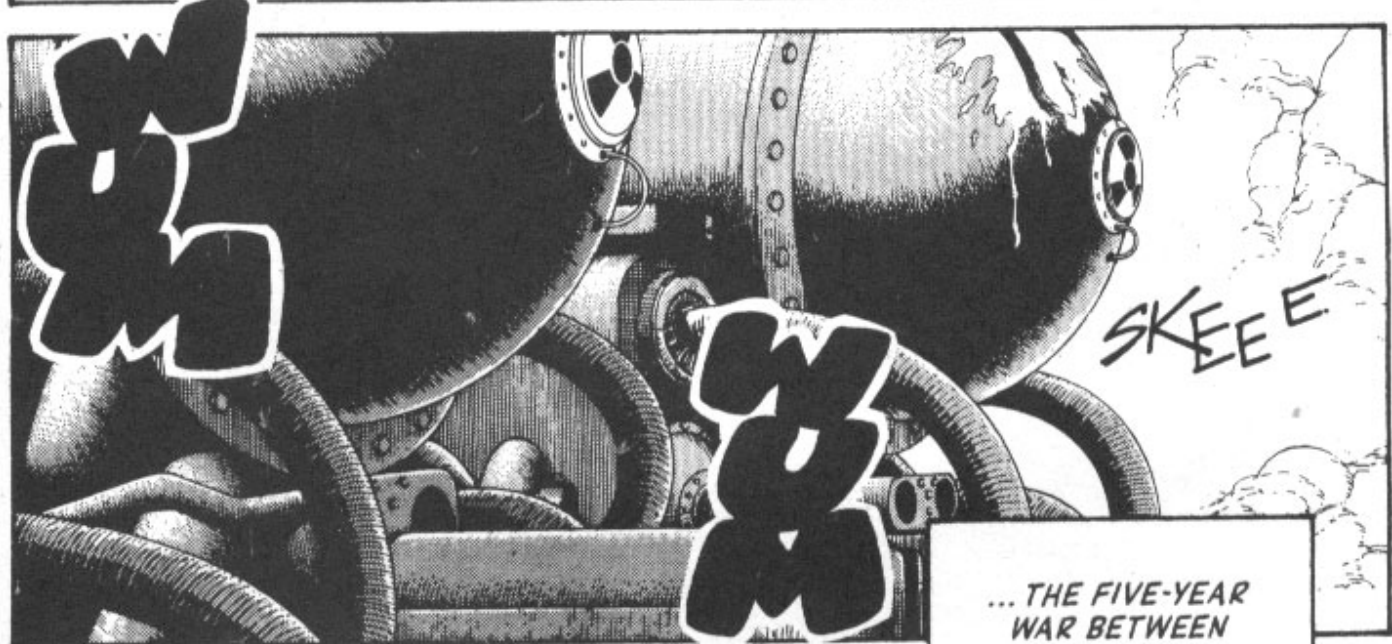
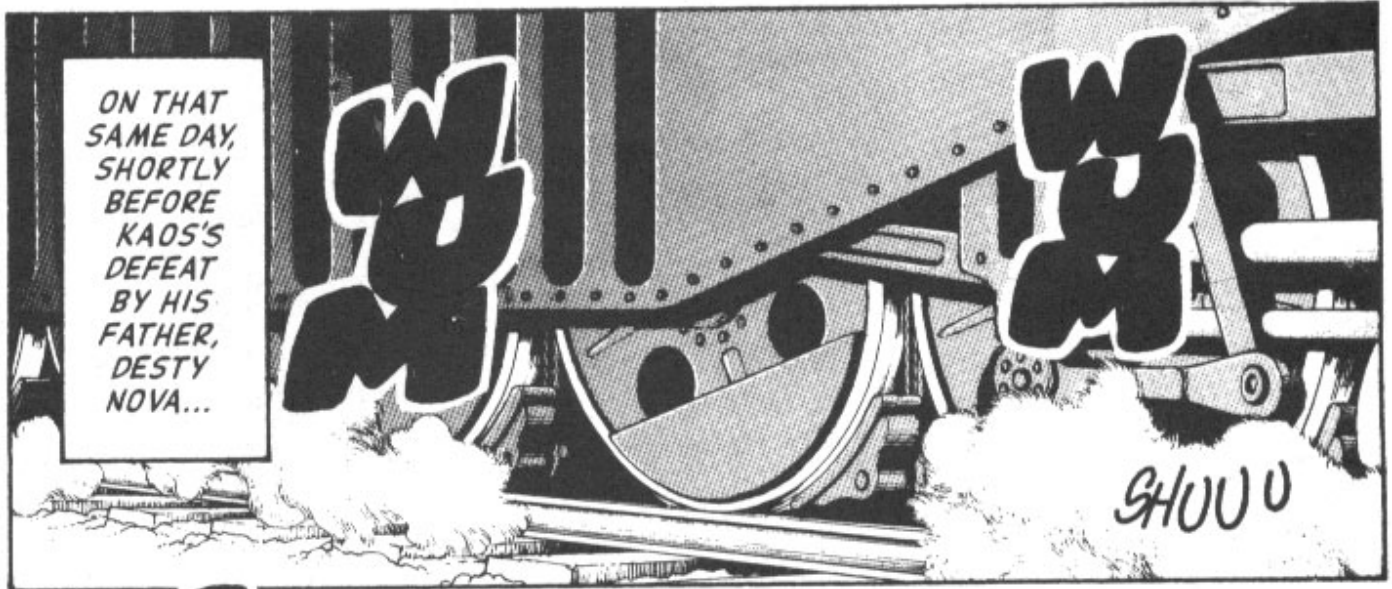
ALITA...





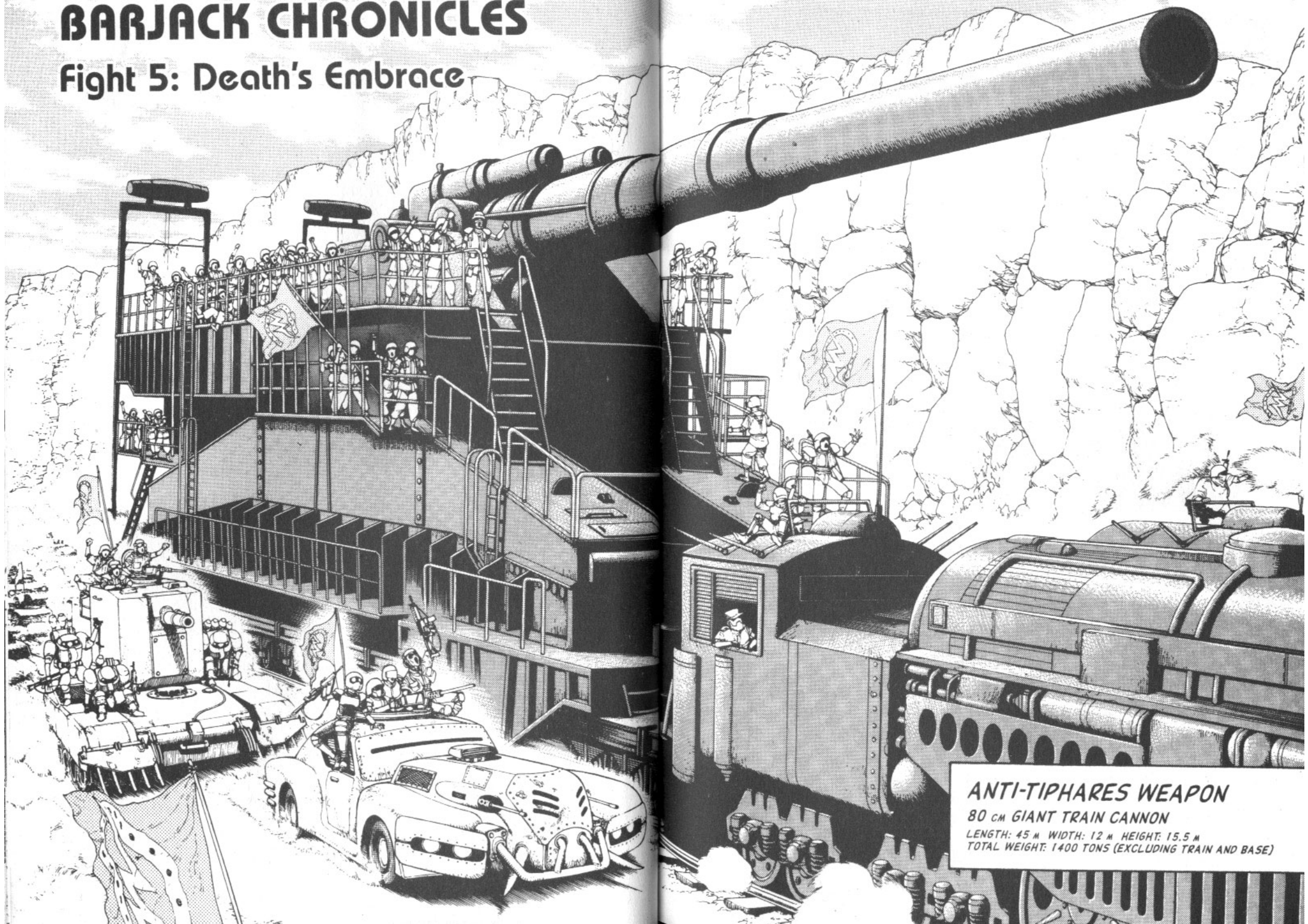
BARJACK CHRONICLES

Fight 5: Death's Embrace



BARJACK CHRONICLES

Fight 5: Death's Embrace

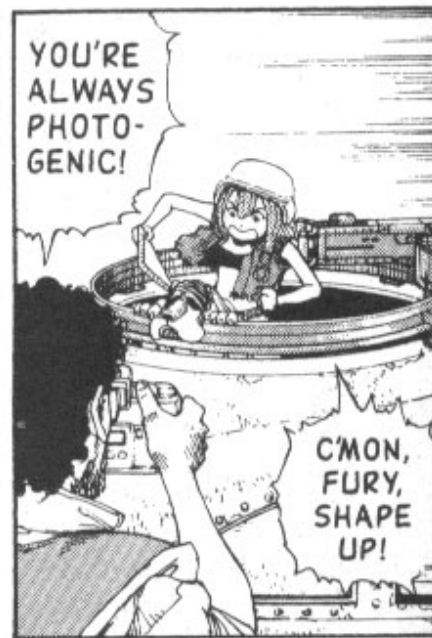
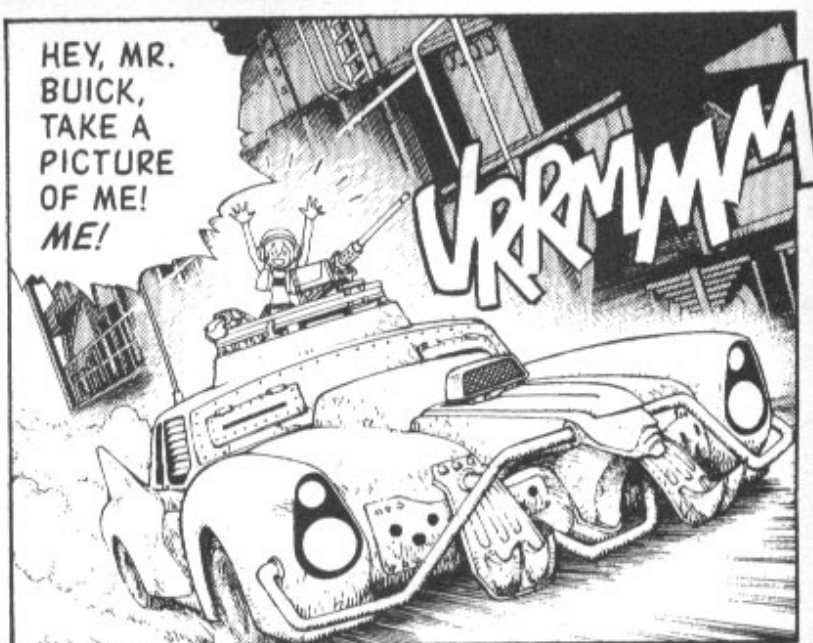


ANTI-TIPHARES WEAPON

80 CM GIANT TRAIN CANNON

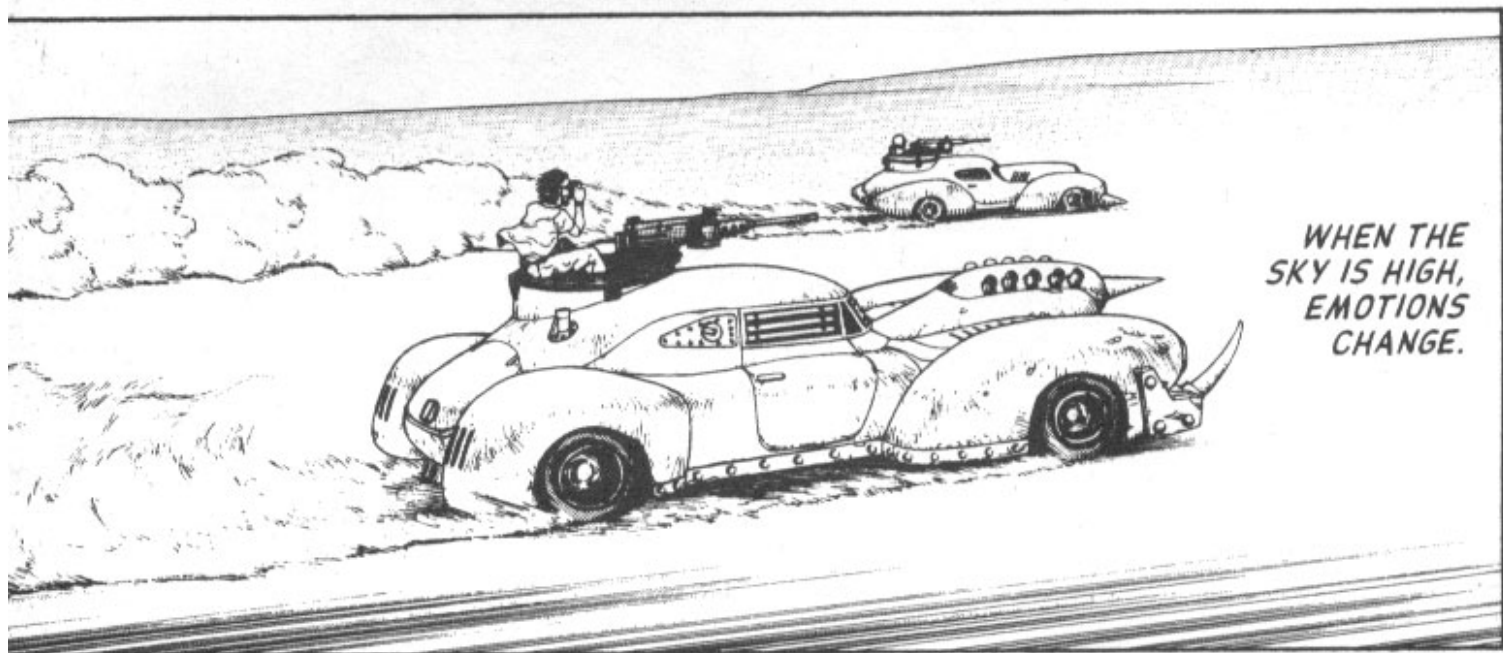
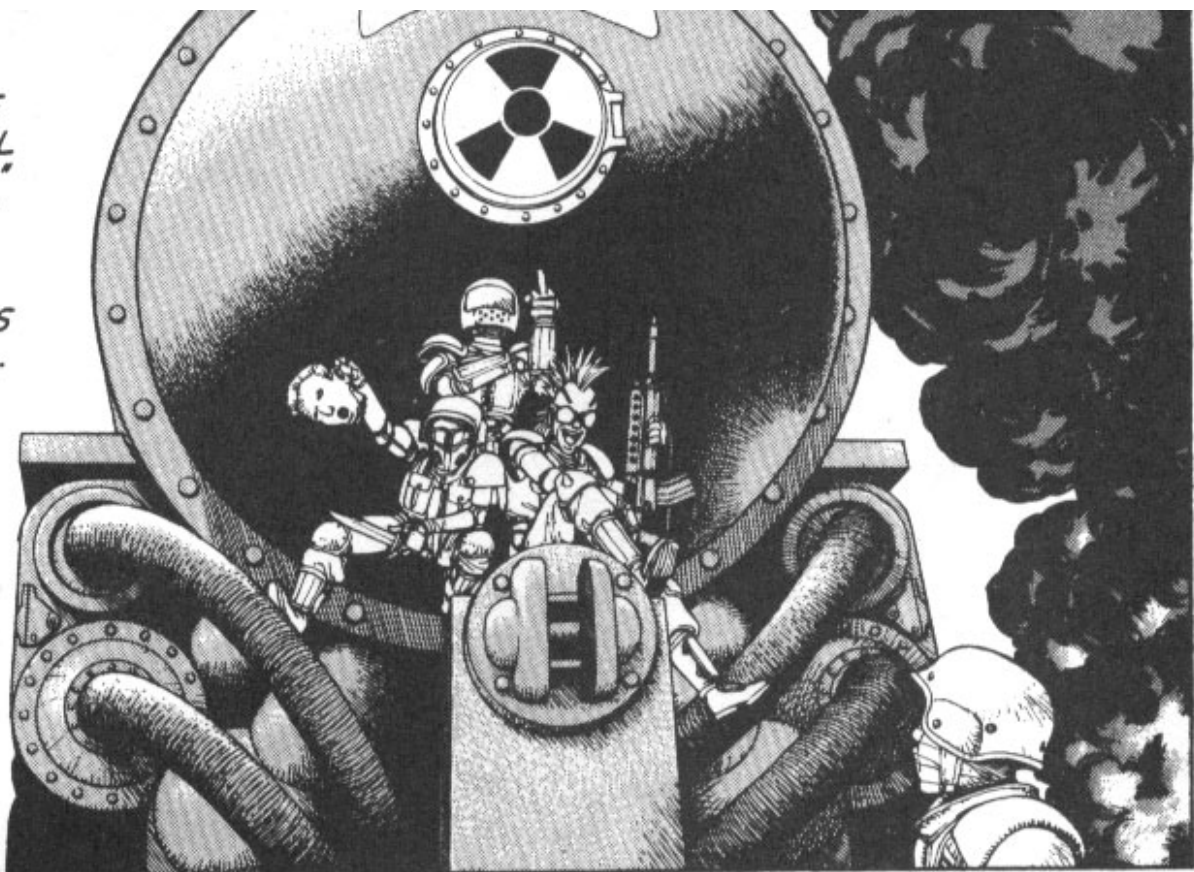
LENGTH: 45 M WIDTH: 12 M HEIGHT: 15.5 M

TOTAL WEIGHT: 1400 TONS (EXCLUDING TRAIN AND BASE)





AND SO
I BECAME
A "SPECIAL
PRISONER"
AND WAS
TOLD TO
RECORD
BARJACK'S
BATTLES...



WHEN THE
SKY IS HIGH,
EMOTIONS
CHANGE.

I BECAME
A DIFFERENT
MAN...

WOO-
HOO!
THIS IS
GREAT

BRATA
BRATA

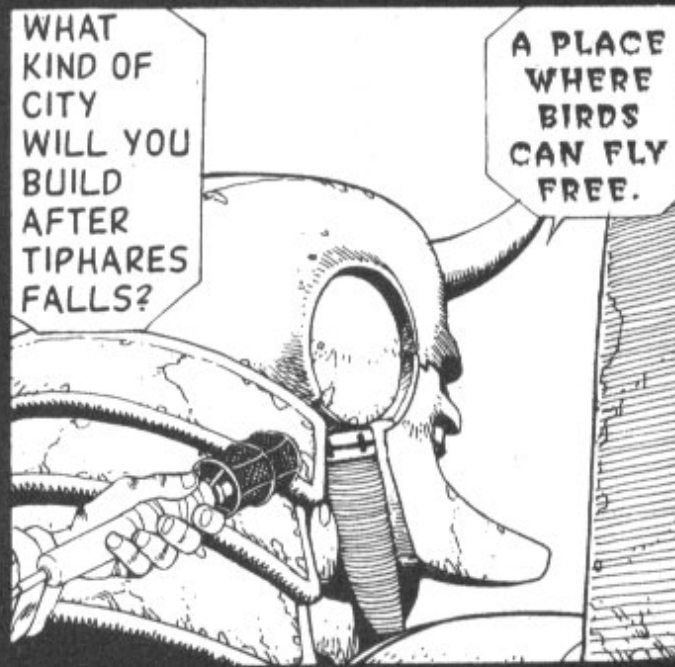
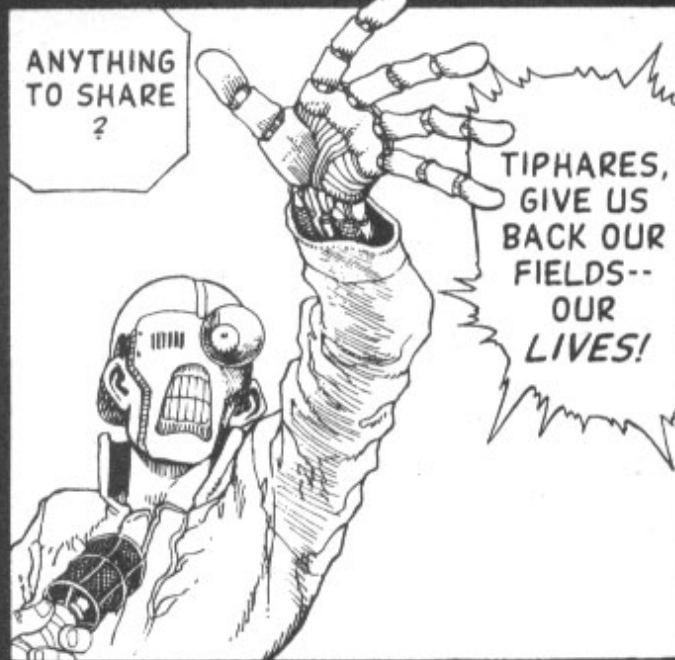
OWCH.

YOW

KENKA

DON'T
GET
COCKY



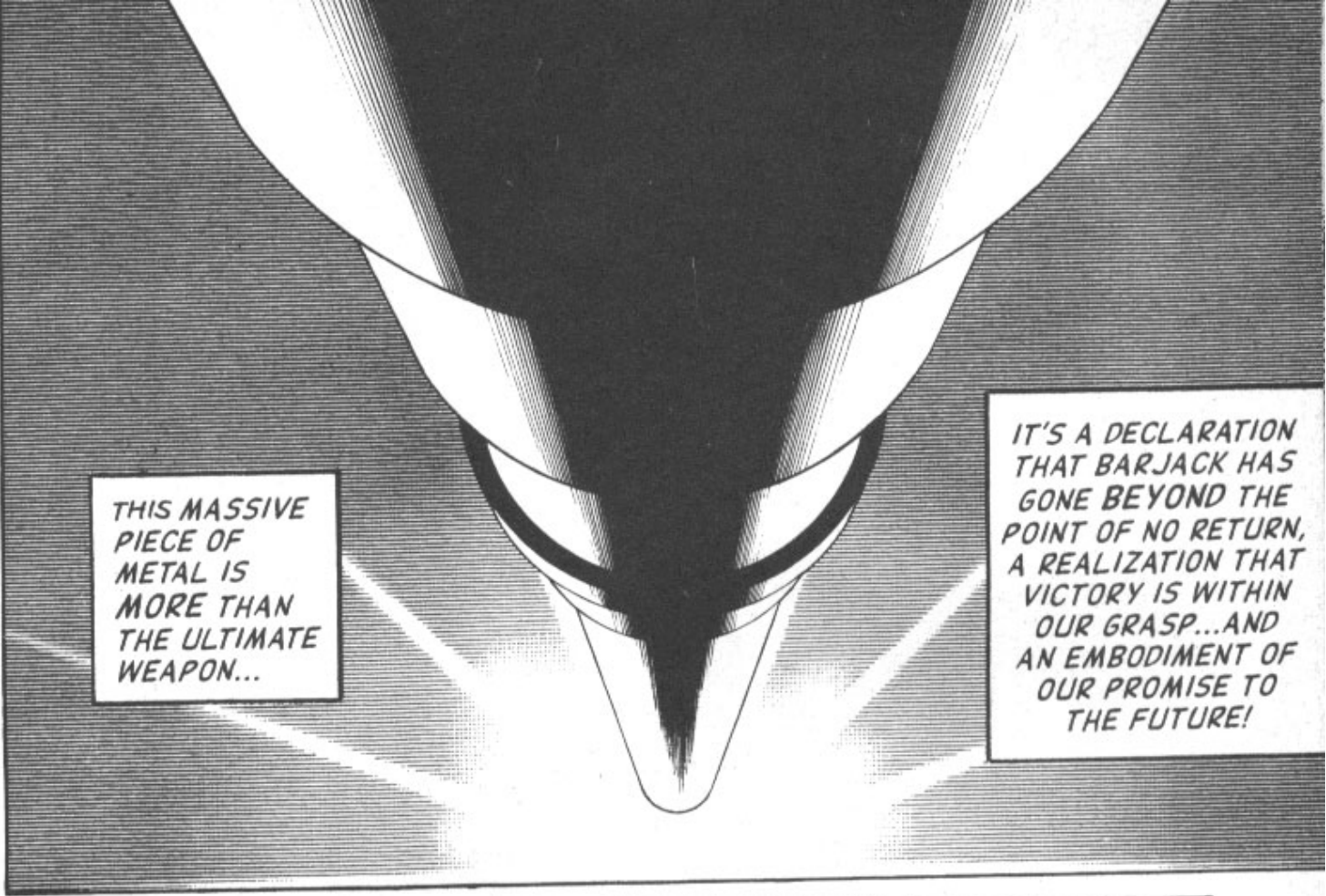




I'LL NEVER
FORGET THE
TIME I FIRST
LAID EYES ON
THE GIANT TRAIN
CANNON IN THE
BARJACK
FACTORY...

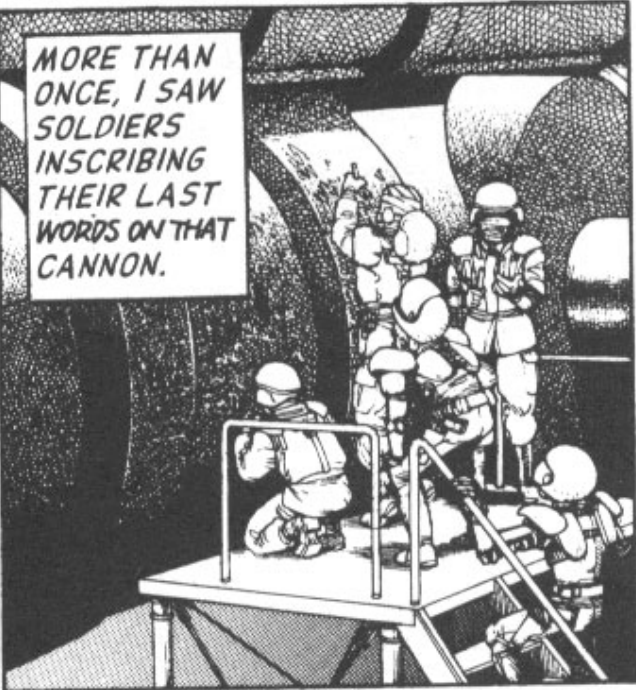
THE "HENG"
IS NAMED AFTER
THE GOD OF
THUNDER OF
THE PEOPLE OF
THE PREVIOUS
ERA.





THIS MASSIVE
PIECE OF
METAL IS
MORE THAN
THE ULTIMATE
WEAPON...

IT'S A DECLARATION
THAT BARJACK HAS
GONE BEYOND THE
POINT OF NO RETURN,
A REALIZATION THAT
VICTORY IS WITHIN
OUR GRASP...AND
AN EMBODIMENT OF
OUR PROMISE TO
THE FUTURE!



MORE THAN
ONCE, I SAW
SOLDIERS
INSCRIBING
THEIR LAST
WORDS ON THAT
CANNON.



THERE WAS
NO DOUBT IN
THEIR MINDS
THAT THE
COMPLETED
HENG WOULD
BRING TIPHARES
DOWN FROM
THE SKIES.

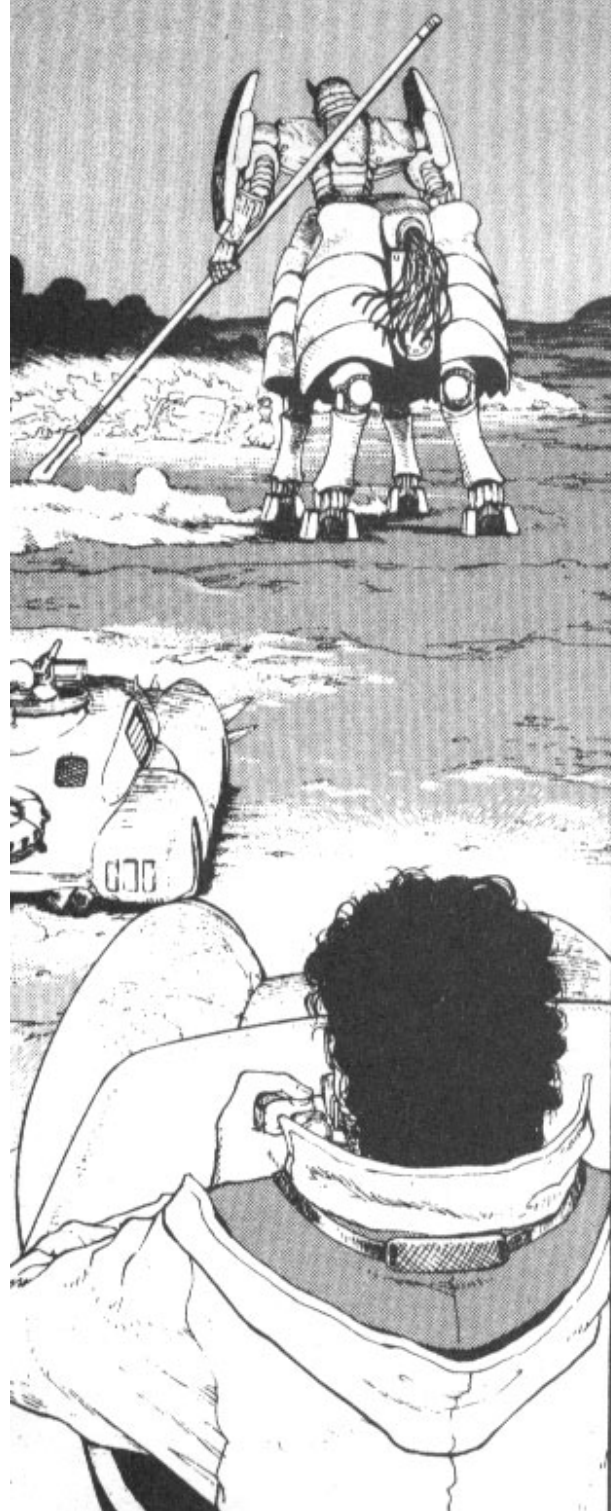


THEY
DIED
FOR THE
FUTURE.



AND I HAD
LEARNED
TO HOPE...

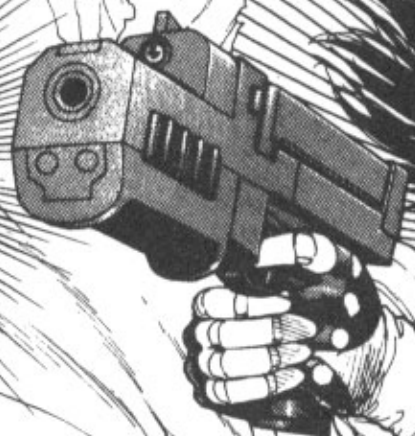
BUT ONE
NIGHT, TWO
WEEKS AGO, I
BEHELD AN
UNBELIEVABLE
SIGHT.



A LONE GIRL...
BEAUTIFUL...
CLAD IN A WHITE
DRESS...HOLDING
HER OWN AGAINST
THE UNDEFEATED
DEN...



THE
ANGEL OF
DEATH FROM
TIPHARES
!



A
L
I
T
A
?

YEAH,
SHE
LOOKS
IMMATURE,
BUT
SHE'S WAY
COOL!

EVEN
IF SHE
IS THE
ENEMY
NOW.

WHY
DO
YOU
ASK?

I JUST
WANTED TO
SEE HER AGAIN,
UP CLOSE...

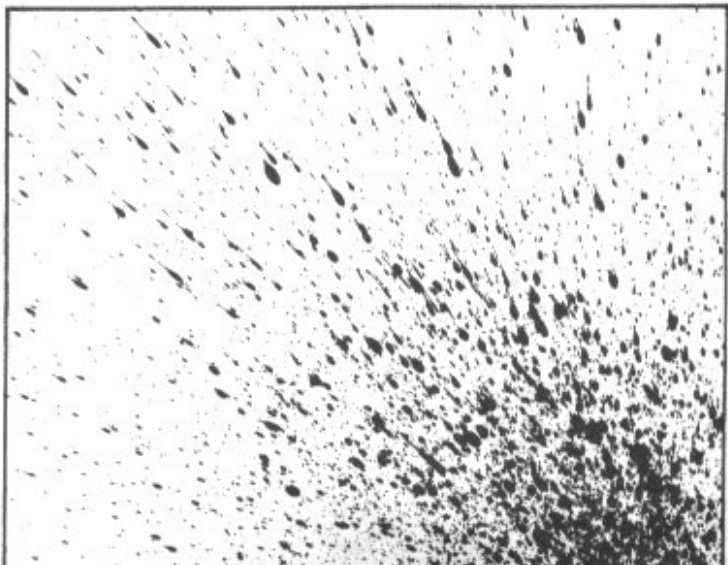
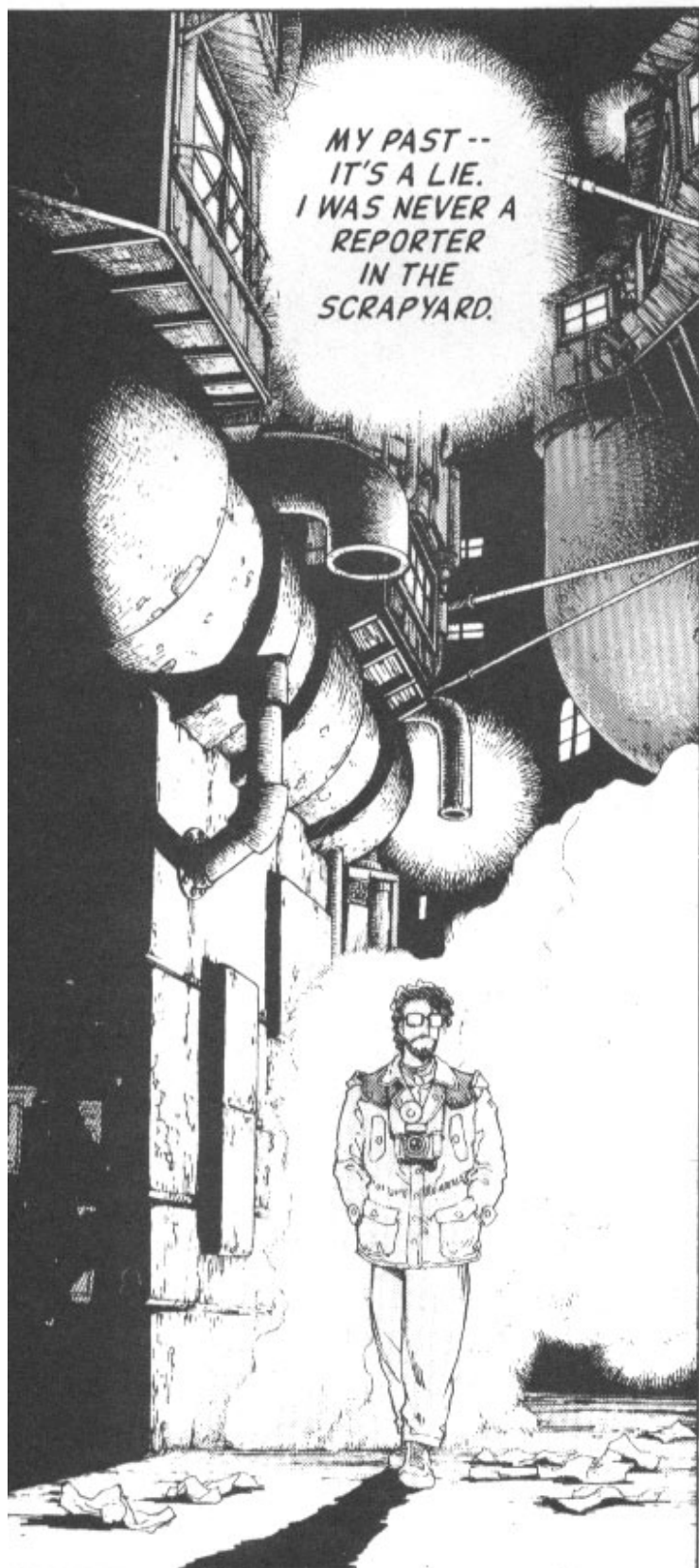
I GET IT --
YOU FELL
FOR HER,
DIDN'T
YOU?

THAT'S RIGHT...I
HAVE FALLEN IN
LOVE WITH THE
GIRL IN THE
WHITE DRESS.

SHE HAS
REIGNITED
FLAMES OF
DESIRE I HAVE
SO LONG
FORGOTTEN...

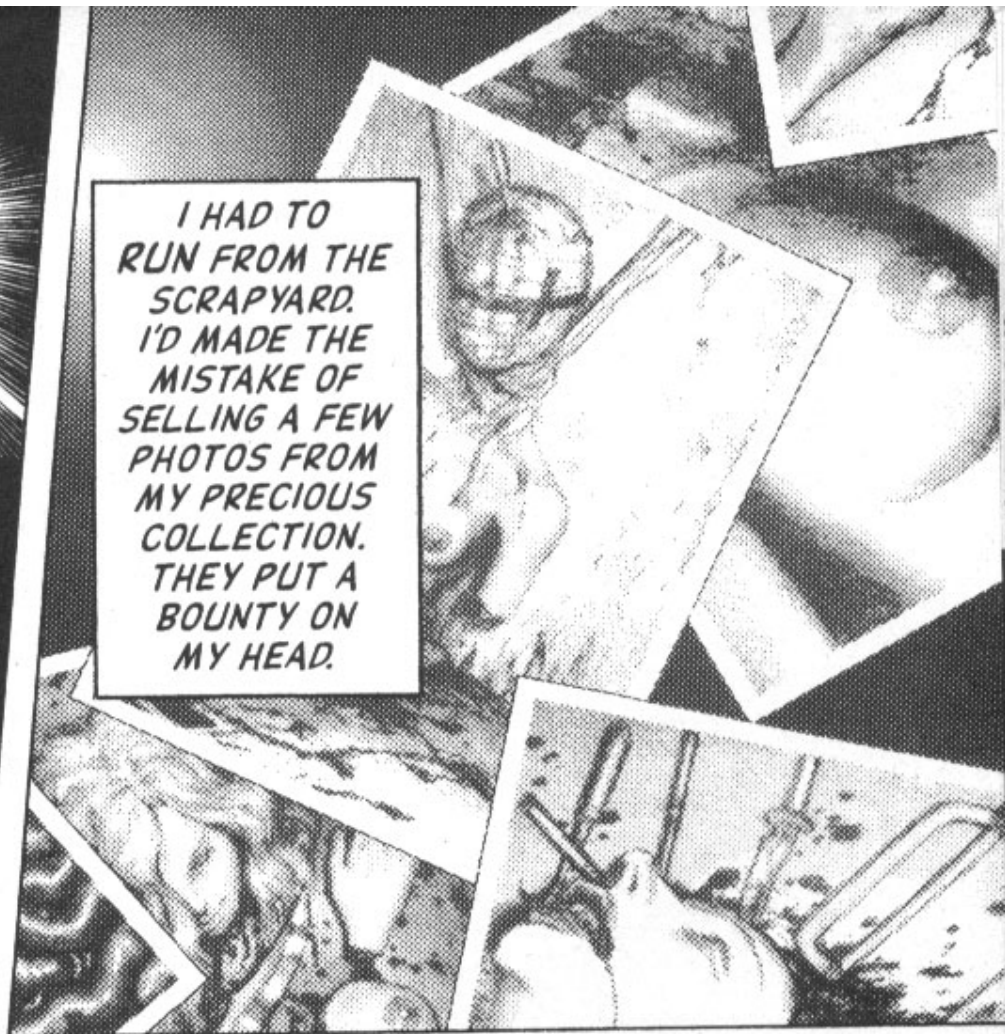


MY PAST --
IT'S A LIE.
I WAS NEVER A
REPORTER
IN THE
SCRAPYARD.

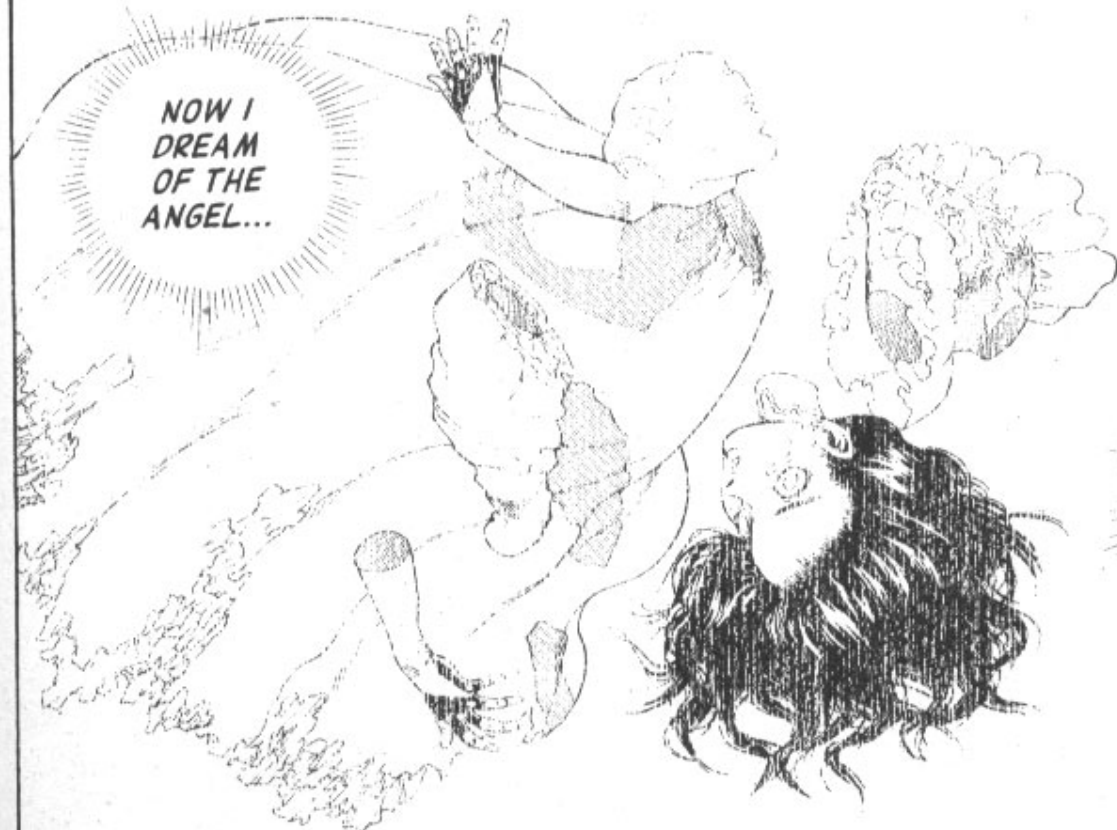




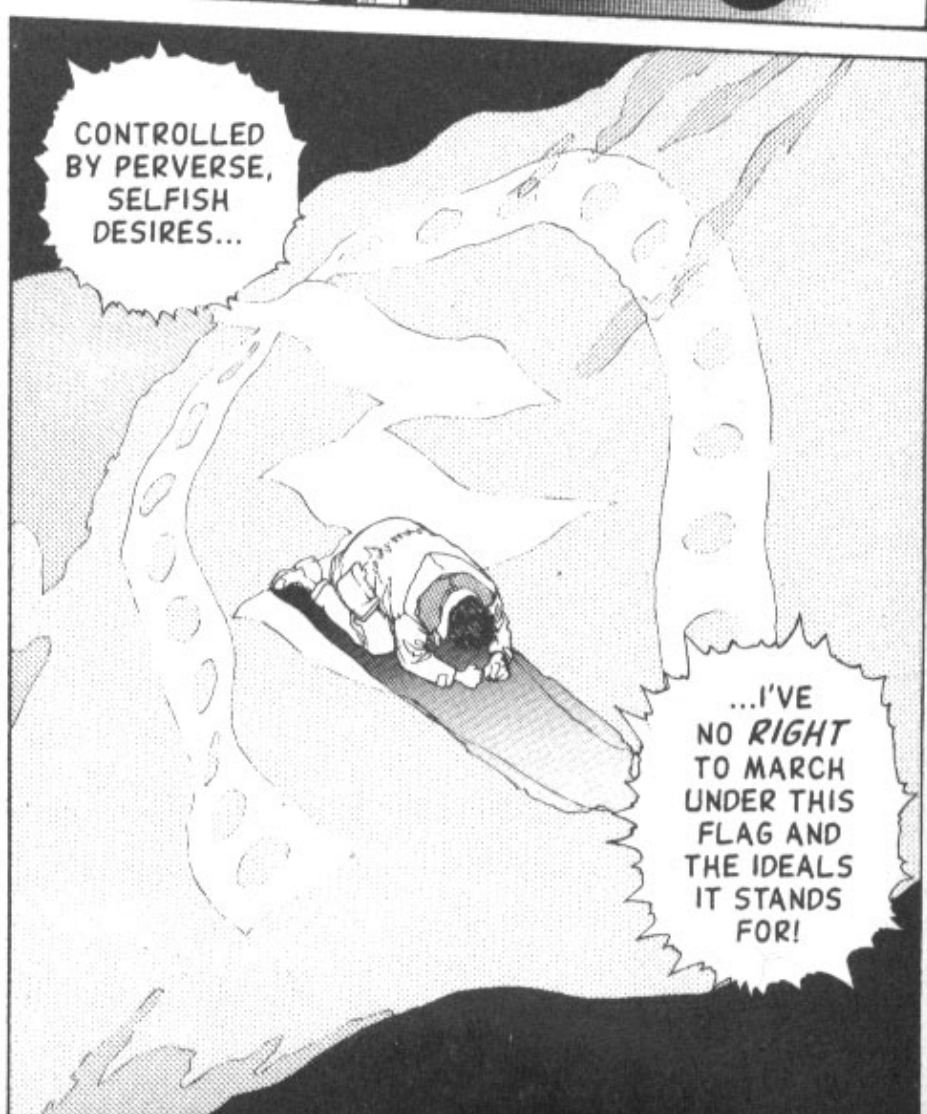
I HAD TO
RUN FROM THE
SCRAPYARD.
I'D MADE THE
MISTAKE OF
SELLING A FEW
PHOTOS FROM
MY PRECIOUS
COLLECTION.
THEY PUT A
BOUNTY ON
MY HEAD.



NOW I
DREAM
OF THE
ANGEL...



...AND
WHAT OUR
LOVE
WOULD BE
LIKE!





I WANT TO
BECOME
SOMETHING
GREATER THAN
THIS...!



WHY SIGN
UP TO
BECOME
A CYBORG
MISSILE?

BRATTA

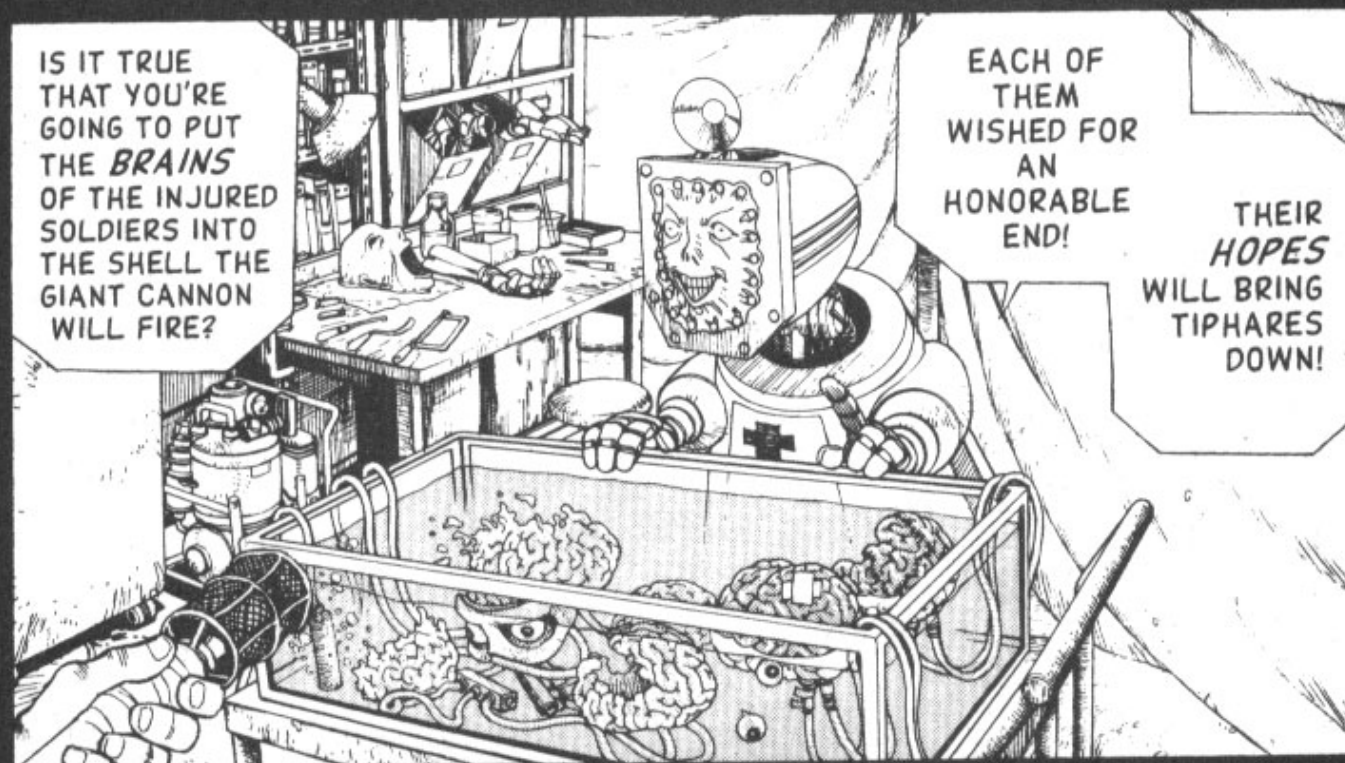
BRATTAA

KABOOM

I THOUGHT
THAT EVEN A
LOWLIFE
LIKE ME
COULD DO
SOMETHING
USEFUL.

BLAM

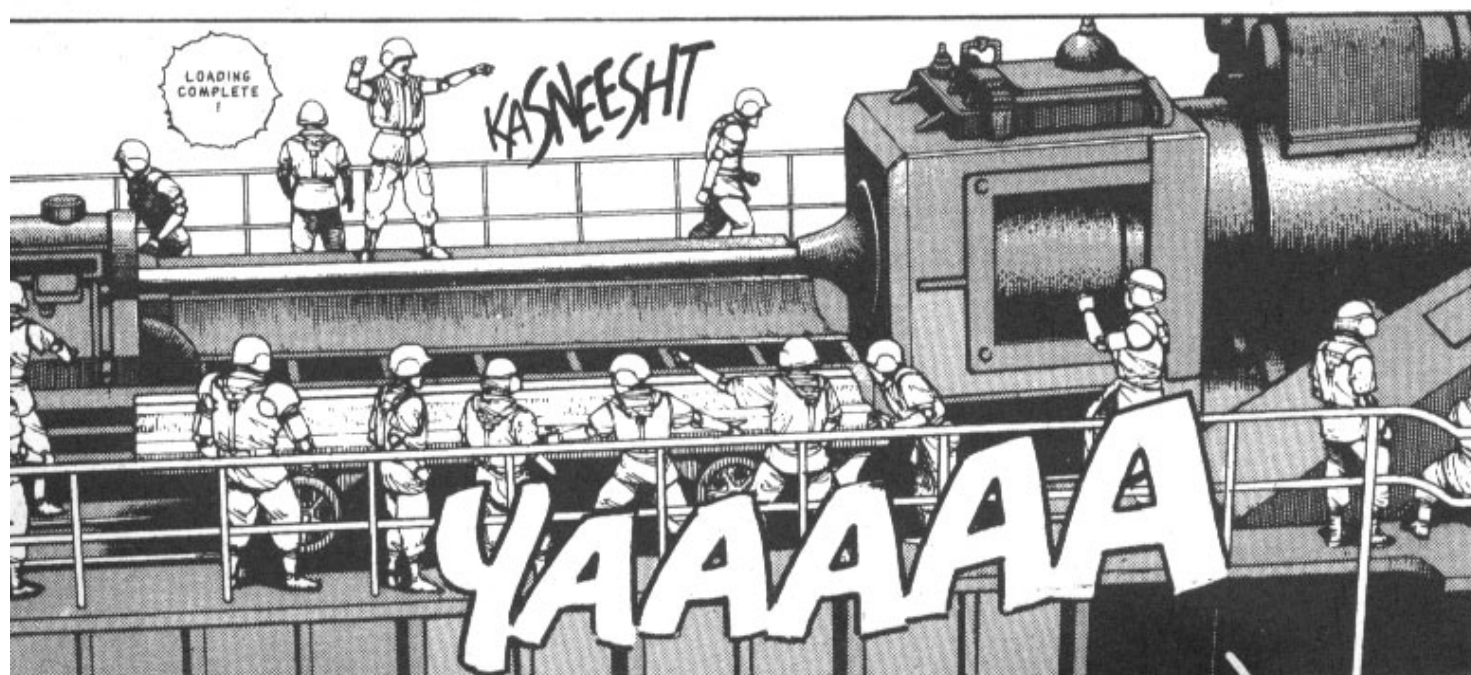
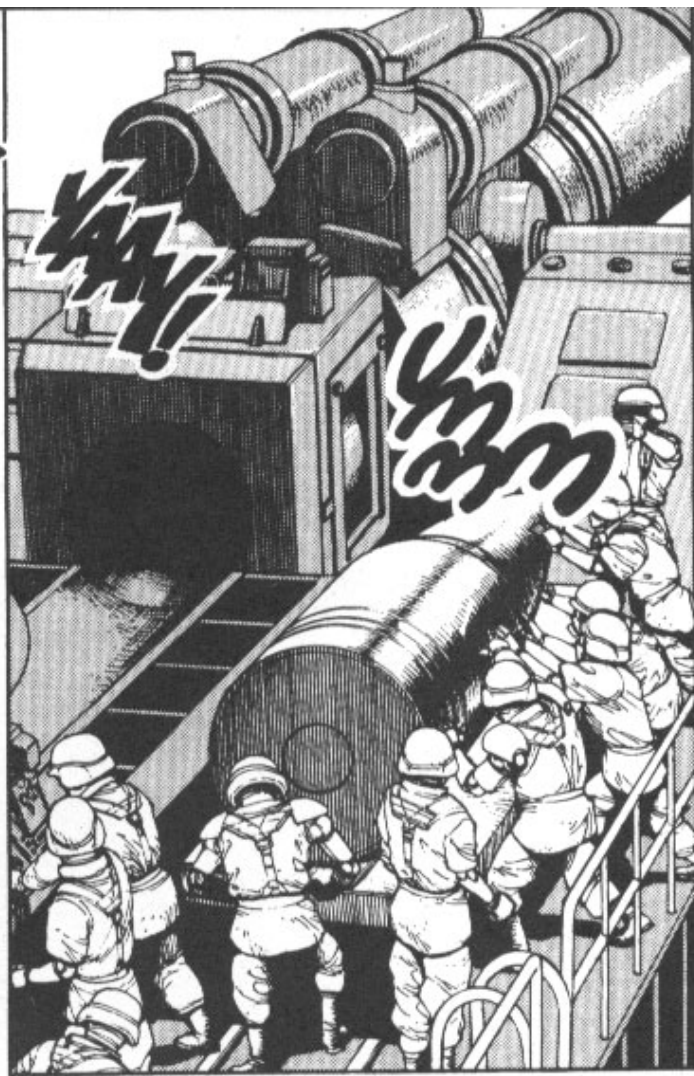
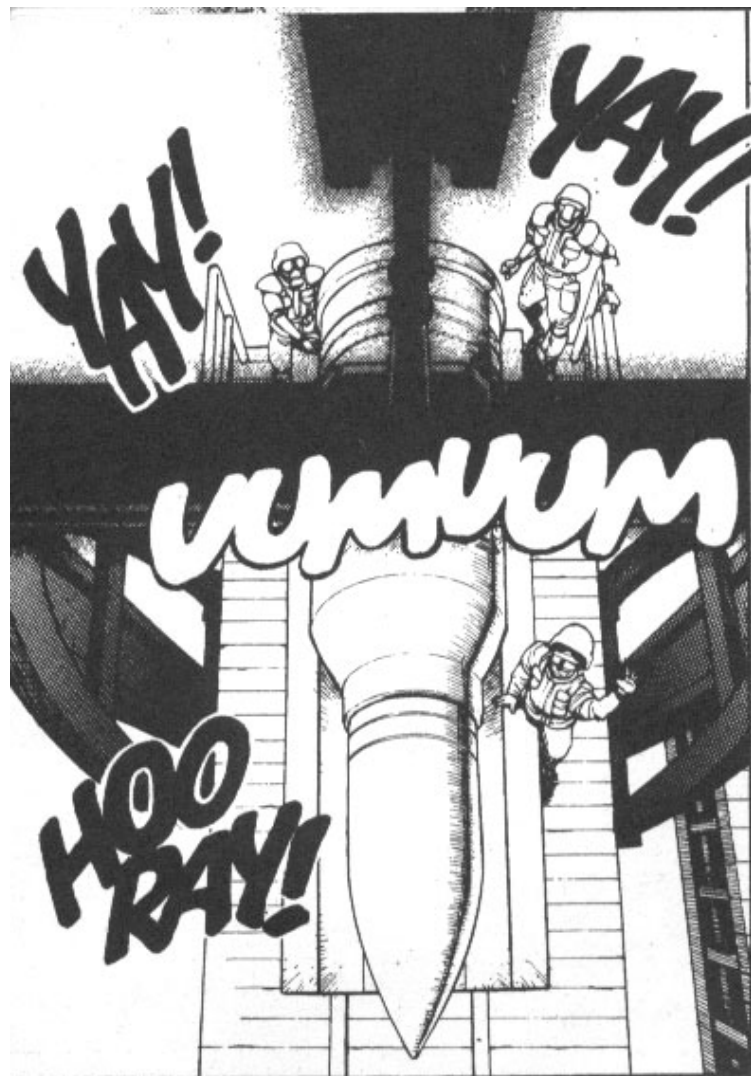
AND
NOW
I
WILL
!

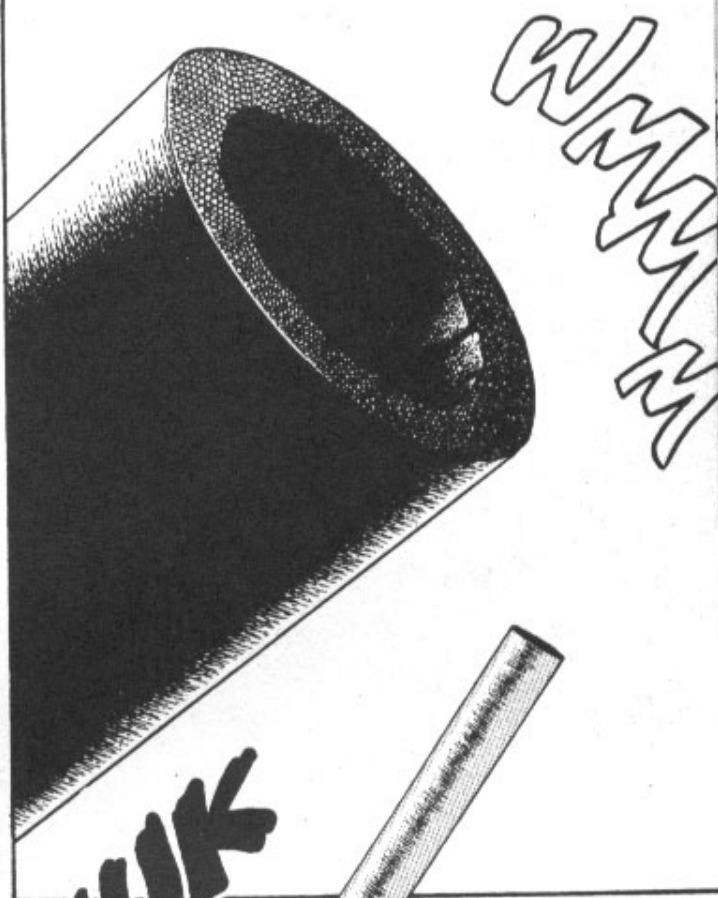
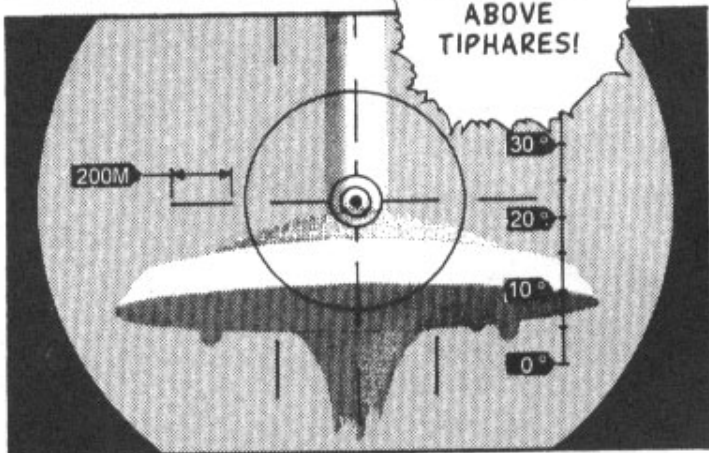
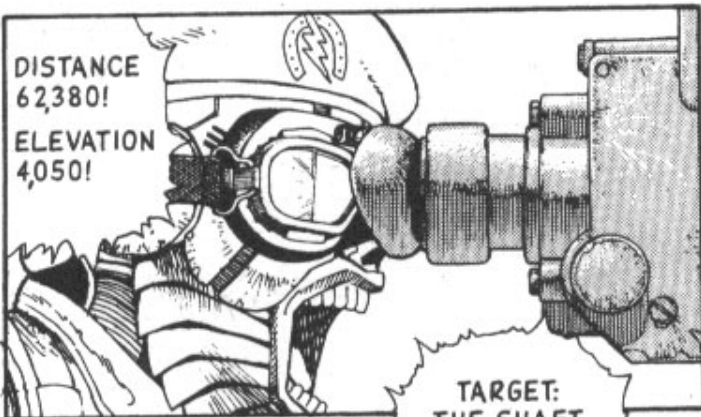


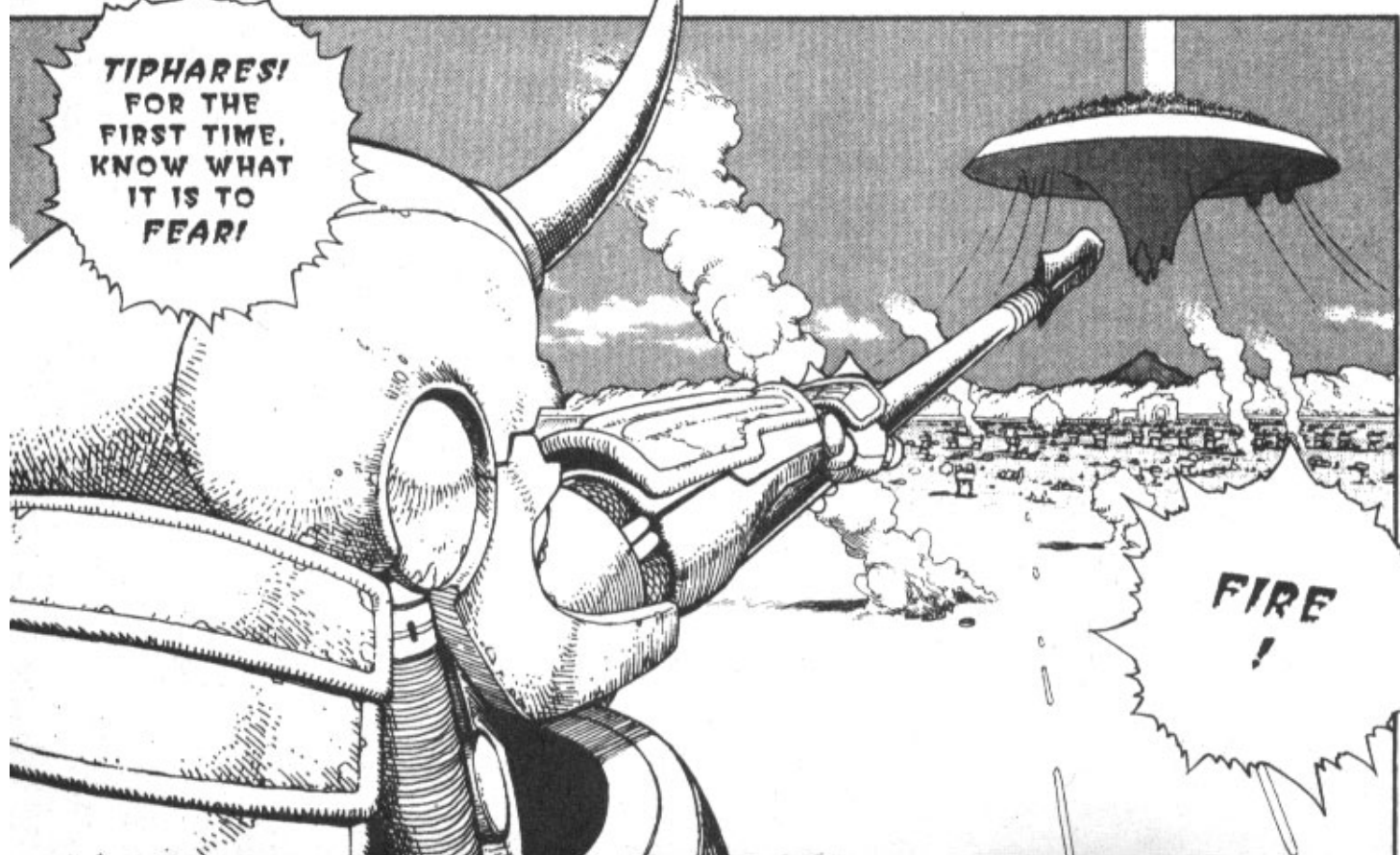
IS IT TRUE
THAT YOU'RE
GOING TO PUT
THE **BRAINS**
OF THE INJURED
SOLDIERS INTO
THE SHELL THE
GIANT CANNON
WILL FIRE?

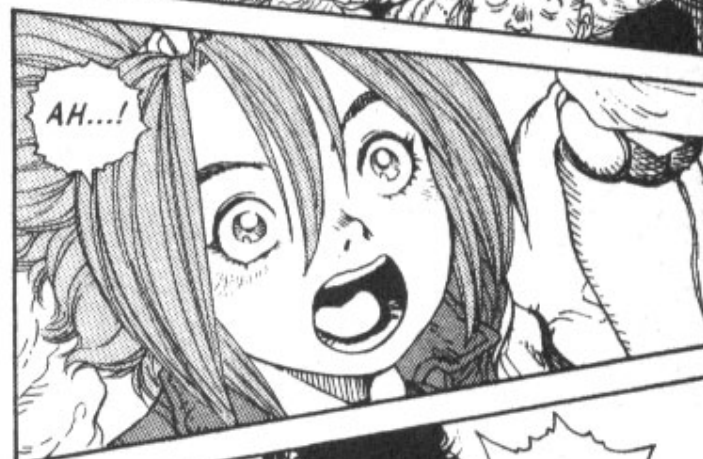
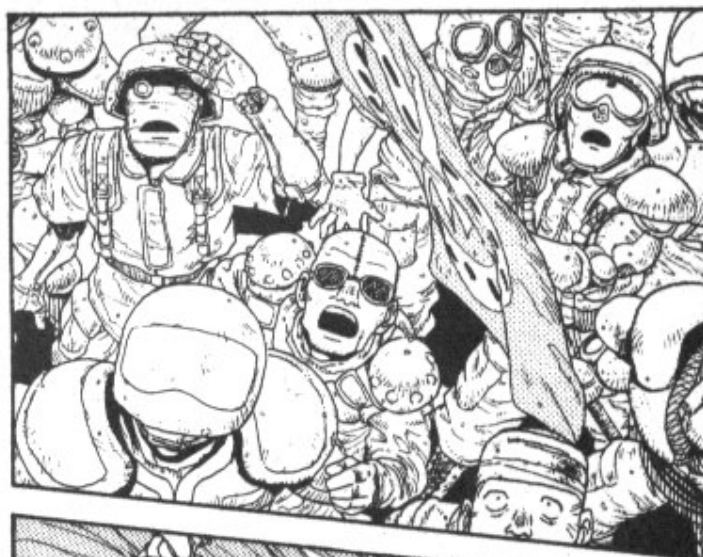
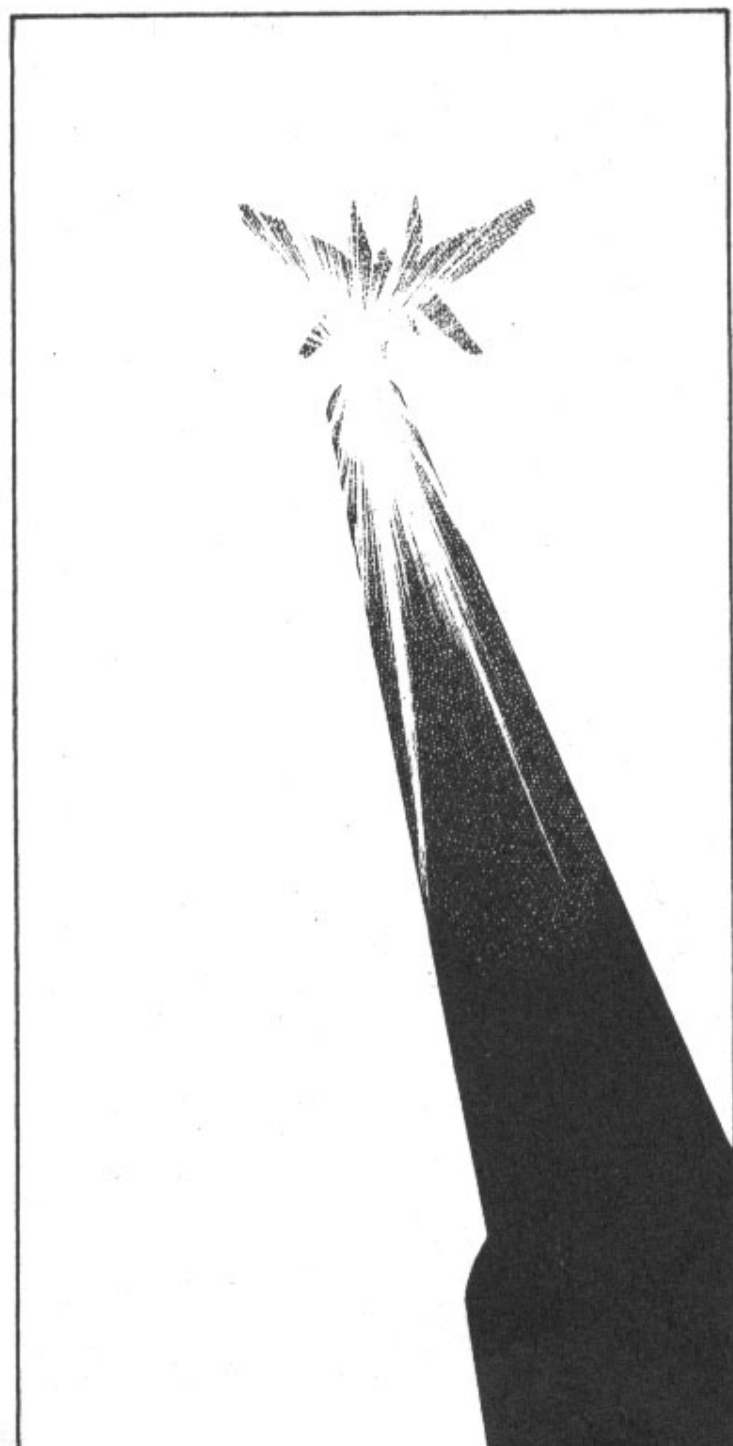
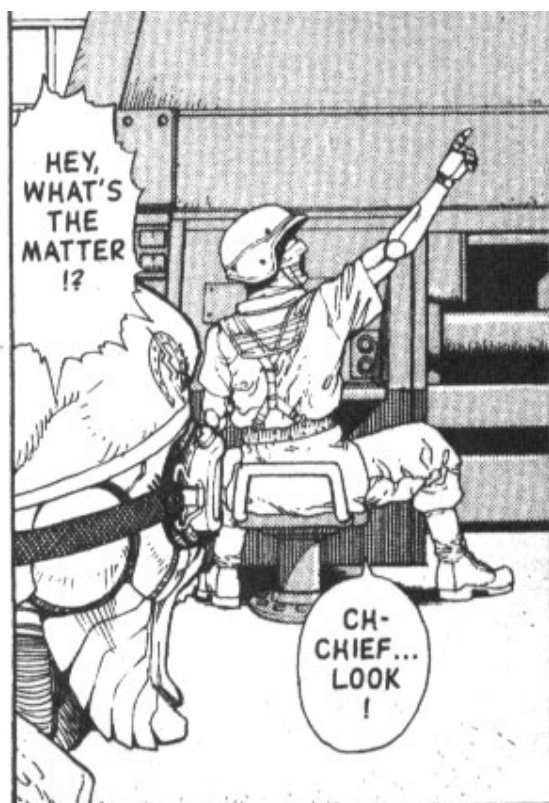
EACH OF
THEM
WISHED FOR
AN
HONORABLE
END!

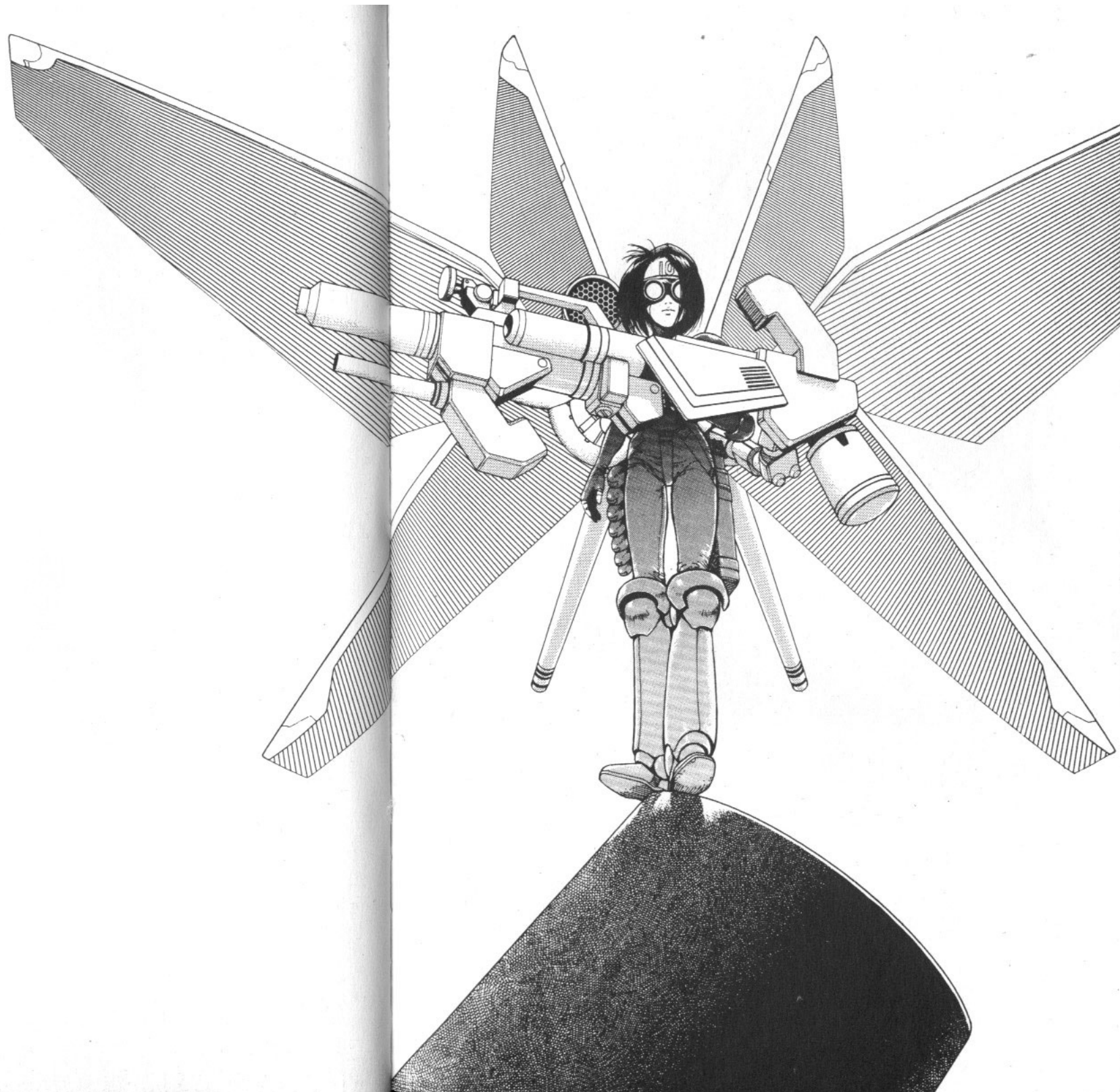
THEIR
HOPES
WILL BRING
TIPHARES
DOWN!





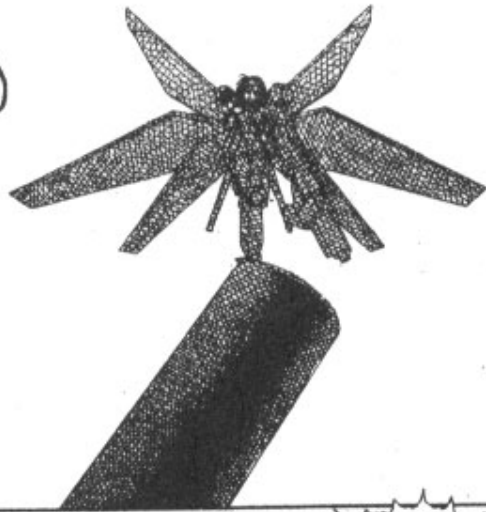








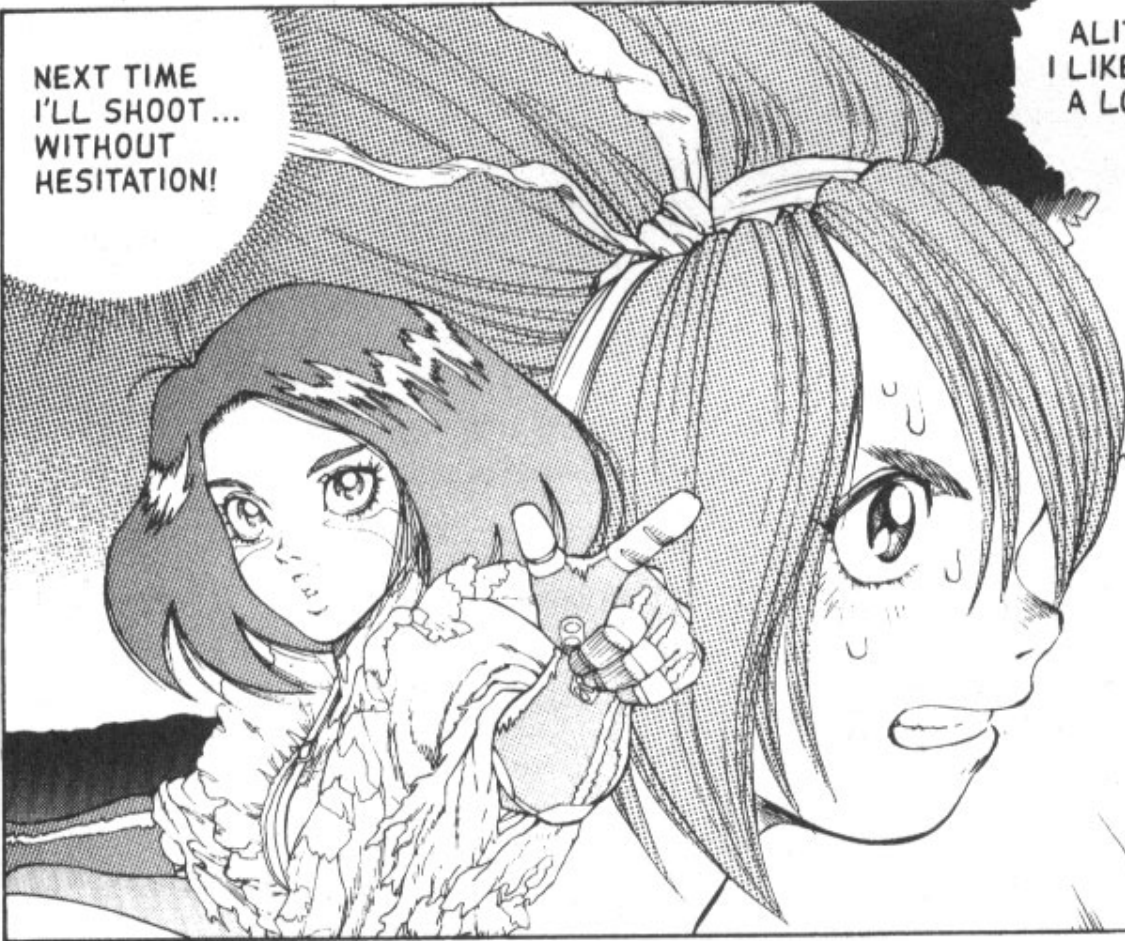
FAHOOOM!



NEXT TIME
I'LL SHOOT...
WITHOUT
HESITATION!

ALITA...
I LIKE YOU
A LOT...

...BUT
I'VE PUT
MY LIFE ON
THE LINE FOR
MASTER
DEN...!



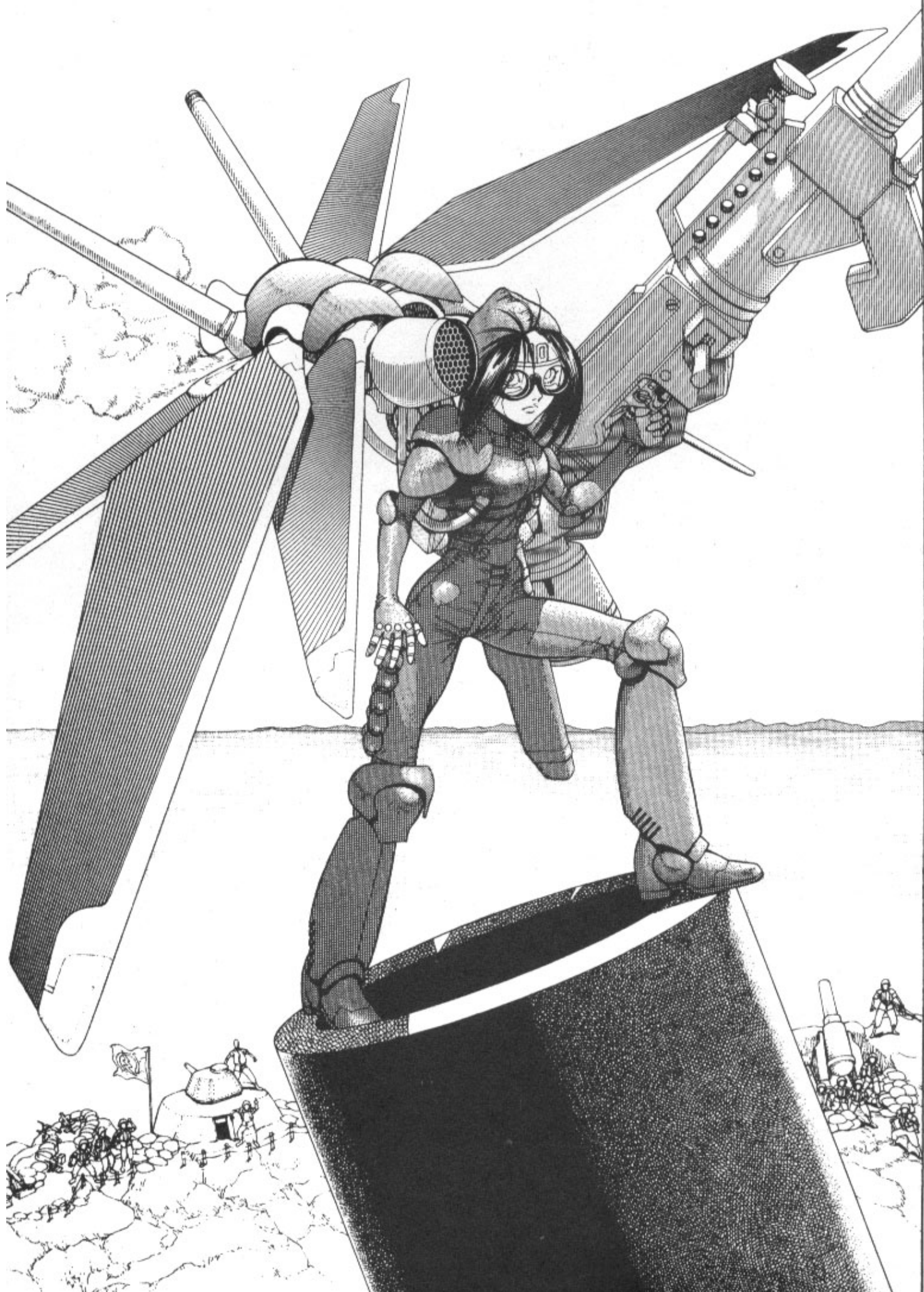
GARGO!

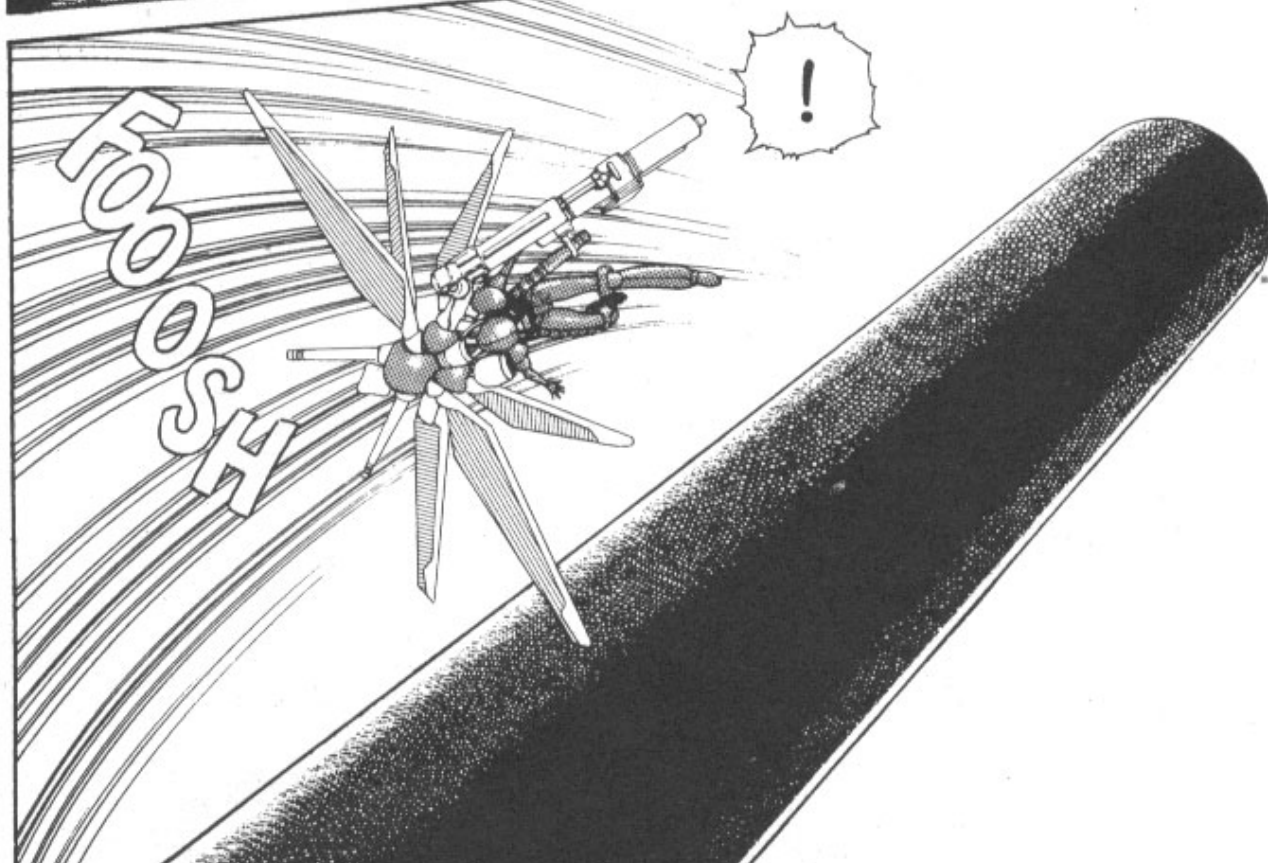
HUH?
FURY
?



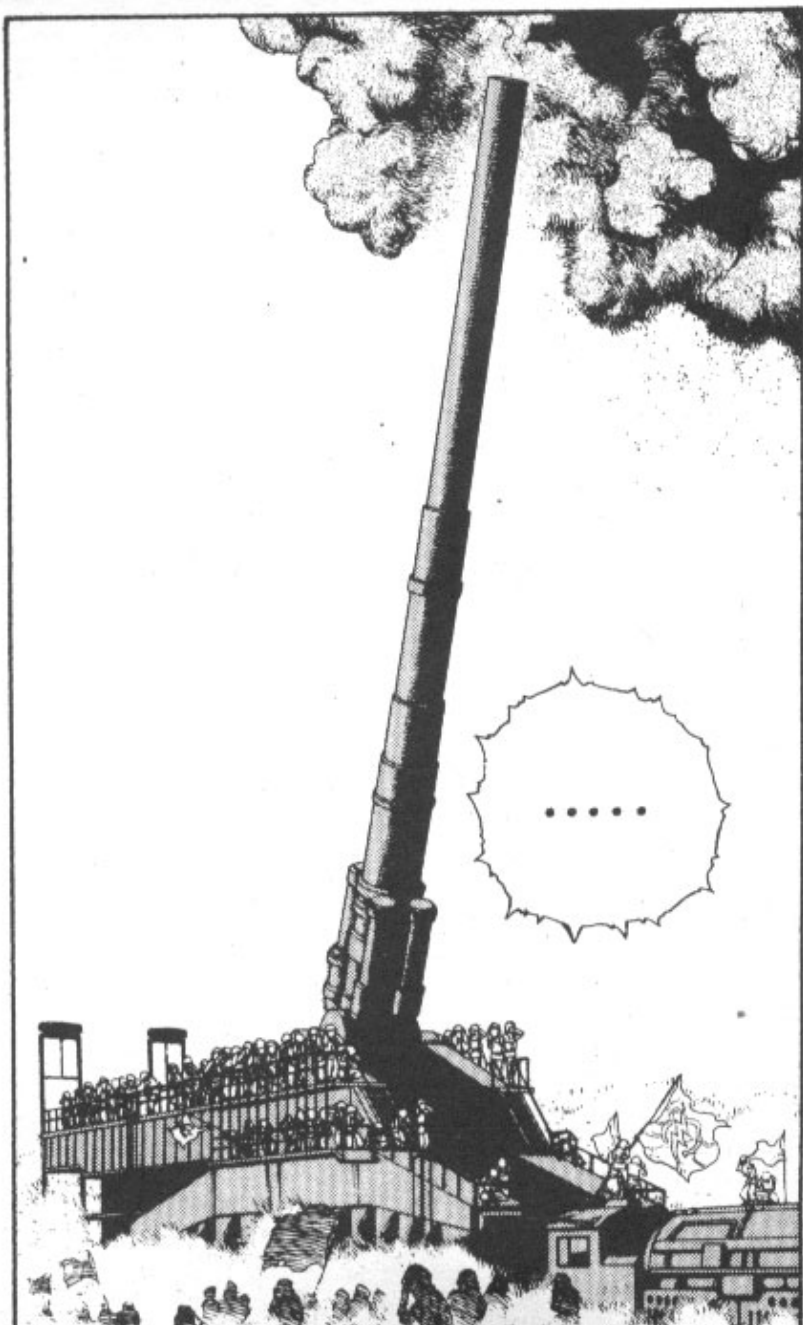
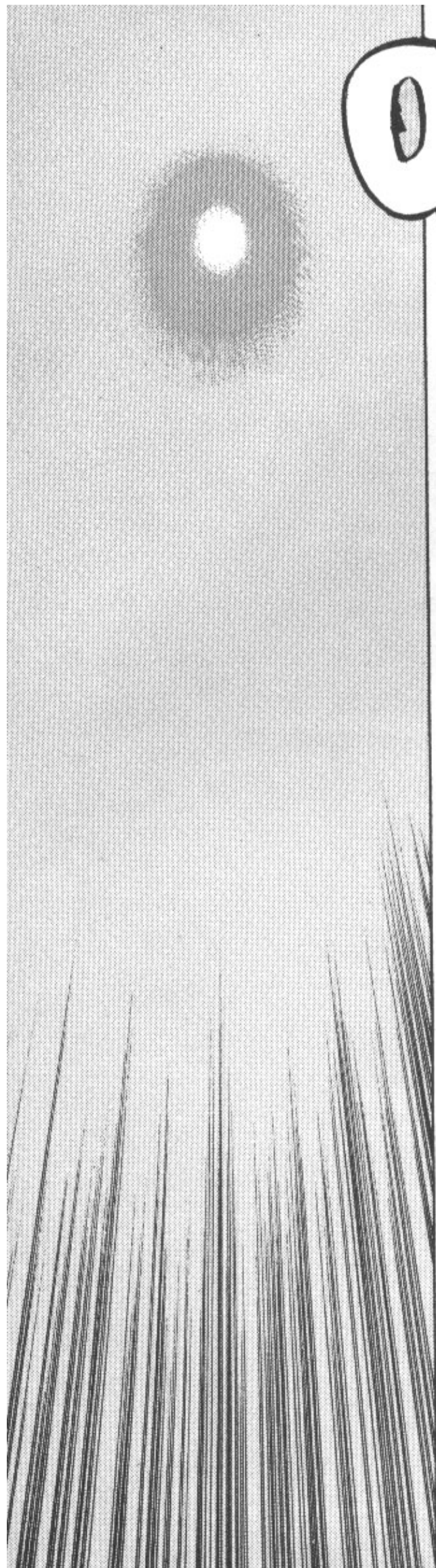
ARE YOU
SAYING
THAT'S **NOT**
ALITA...!?

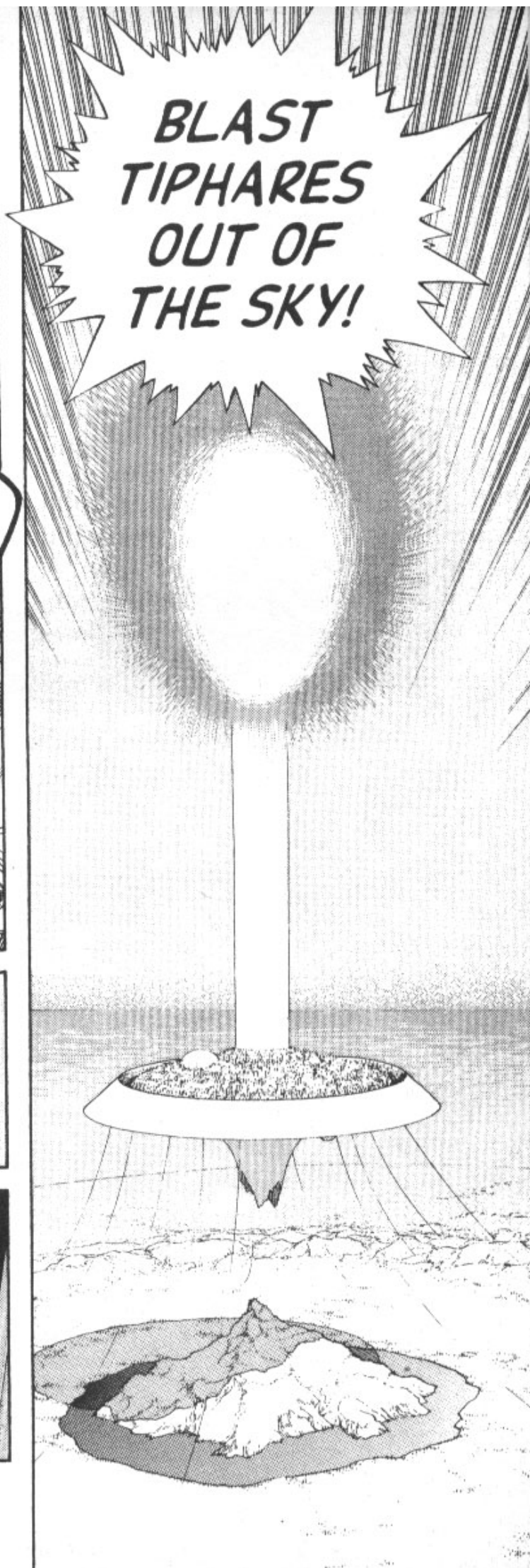
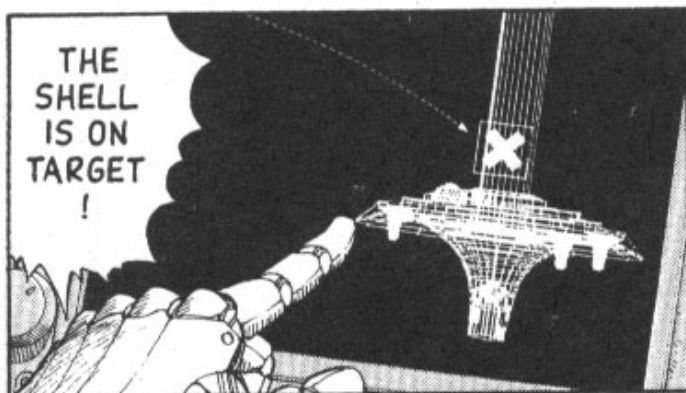
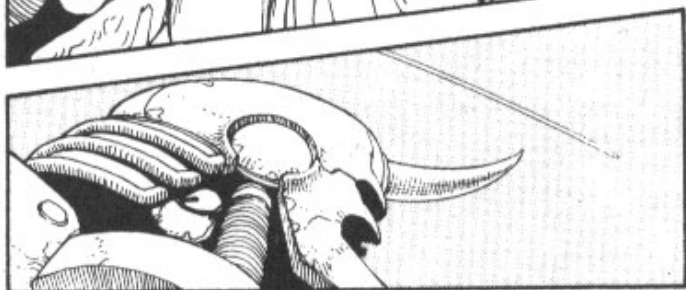
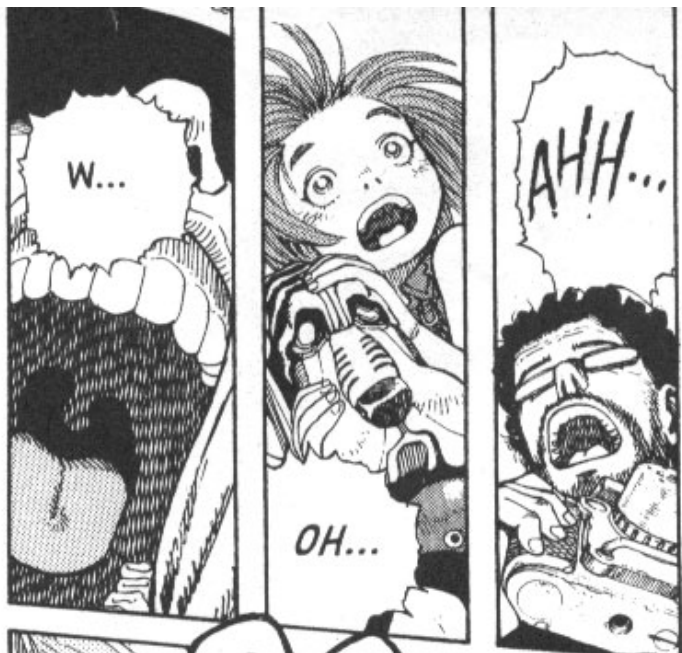




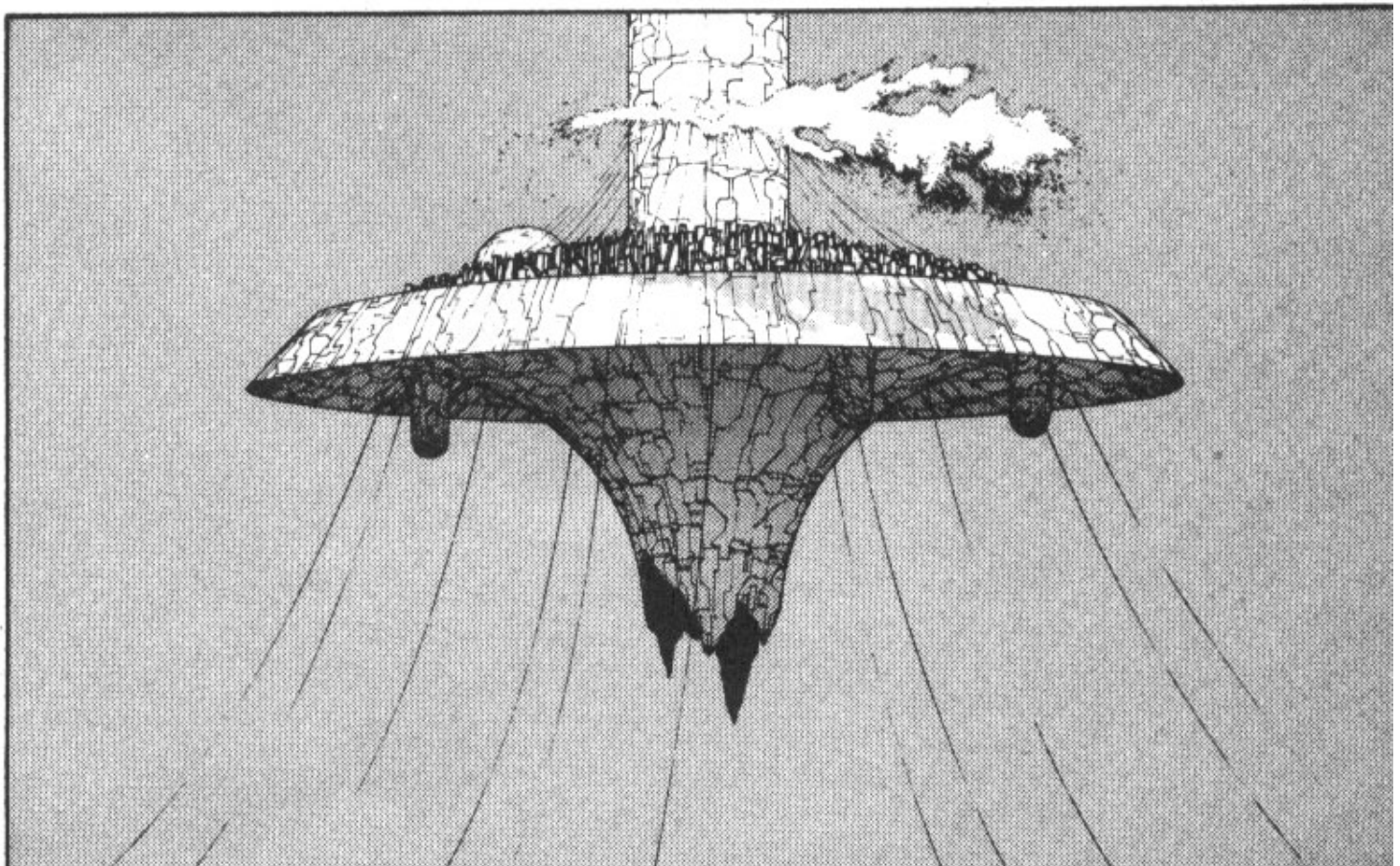
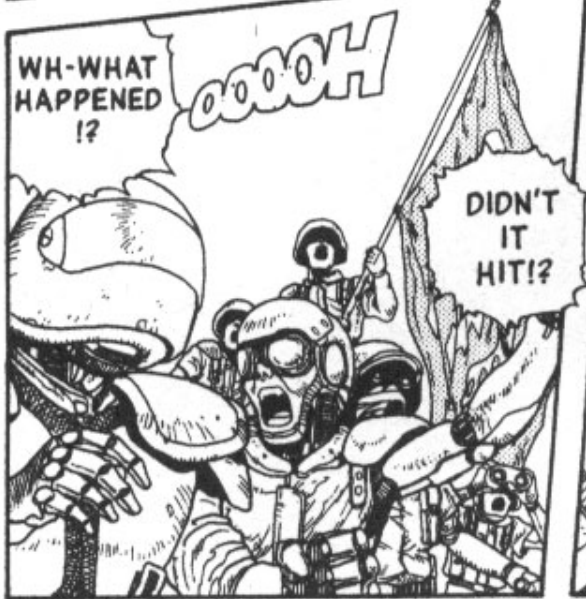
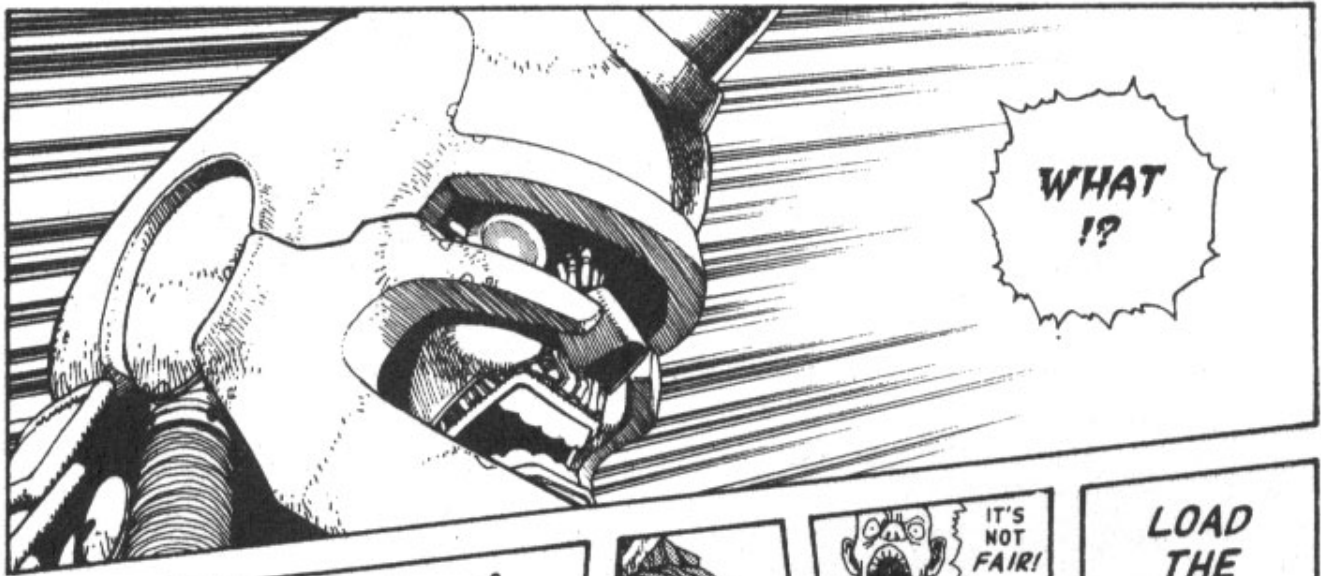














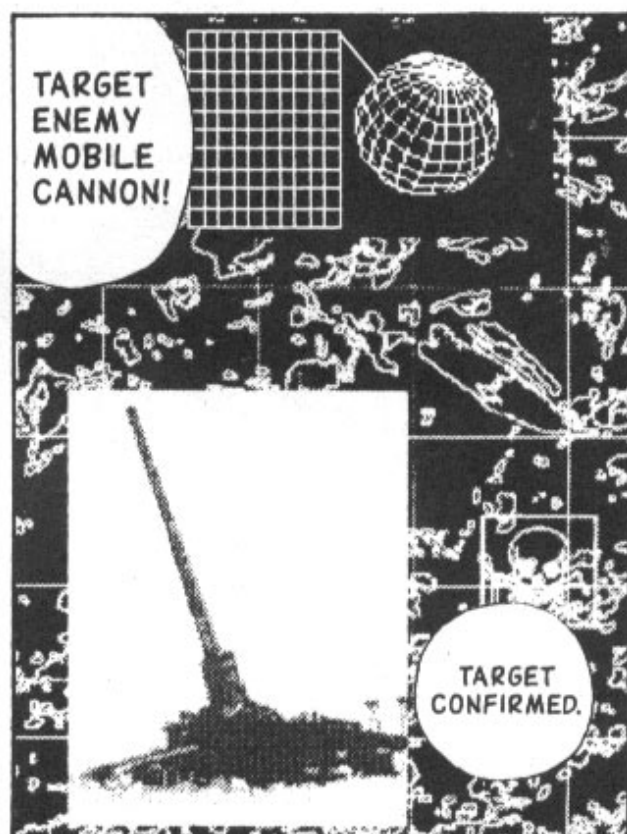
STUPID
LITTLE
INSECTS!

DID THEY
SERIOUSLY
THINK TIPHARES
WAS JUST
HANGING HERE
DEFENSELESS
!?



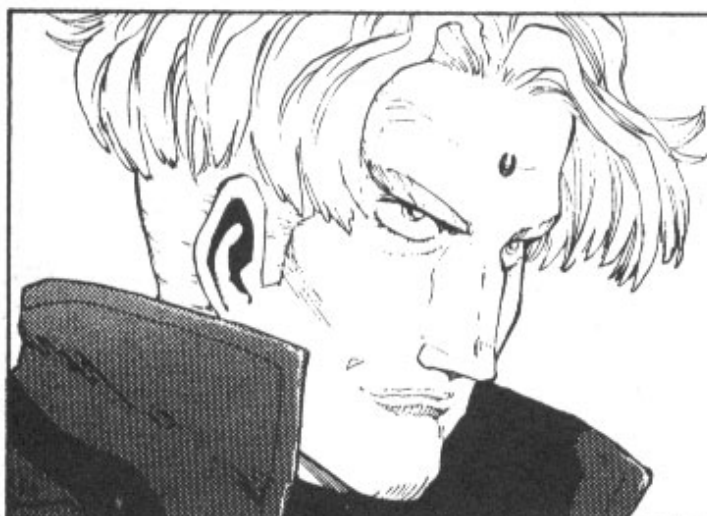
MELCHIZEDEK
HAS GIVEN US
PERMISSION TO
UNLEASH THE
ABADDON FOR
0.3 SECONDS.

PLENTY
OF
TIME.

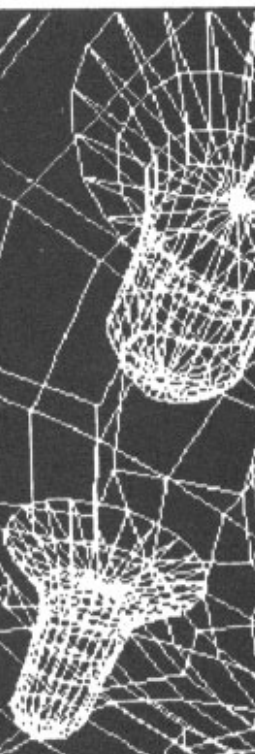


TARGET
ENEMY
MOBILE
CANNON!

TARGET
CONFIRMED.



THROUGH
DEATH, YOU
WILL
LEARN
YOUR PLACE
!

A wireframe sphere and a wireframe cylinder are shown against a background of a complex, intersecting grid of lines.

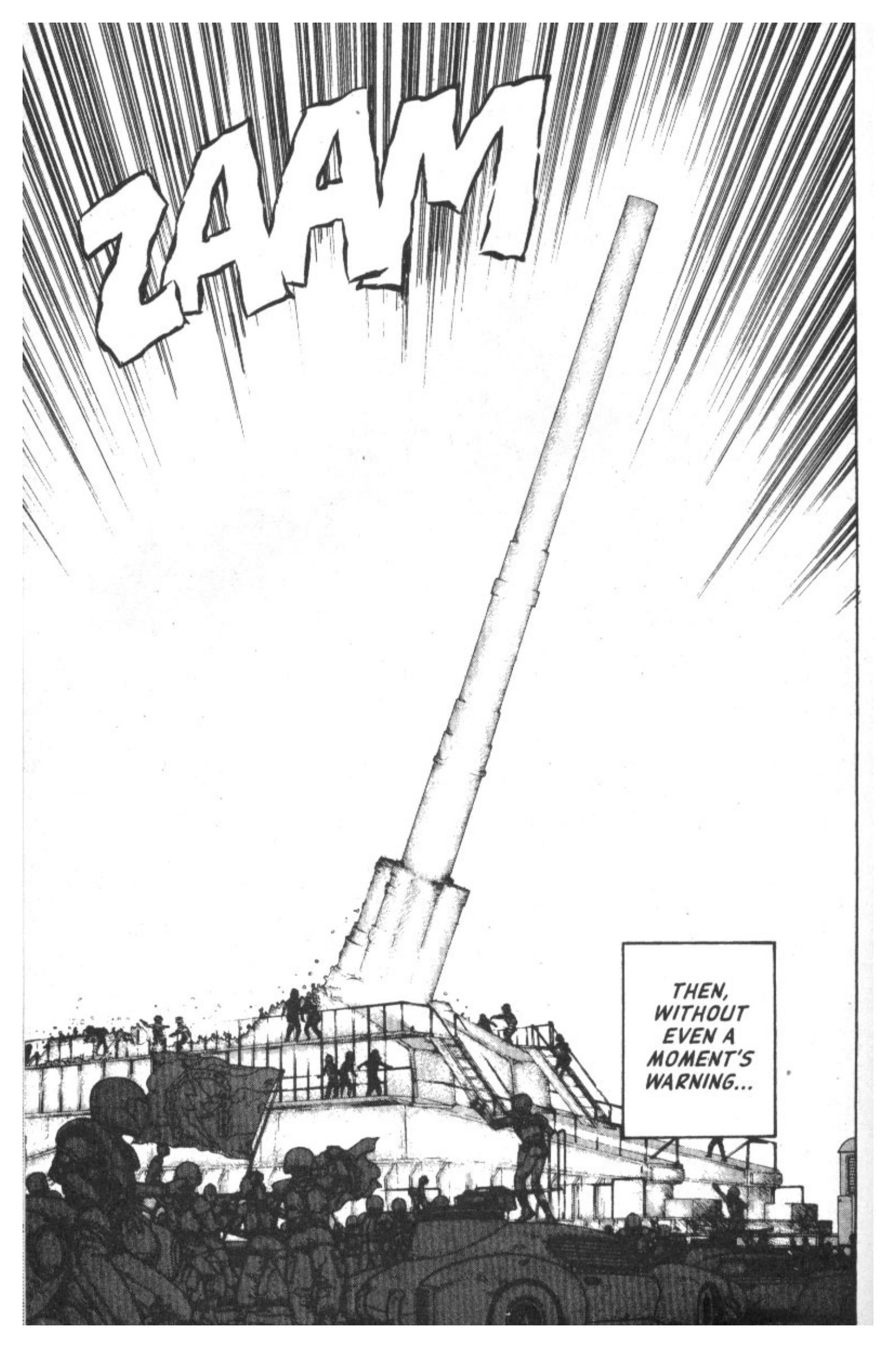
**THM THM
THM THM**

SCALAR ELECTROMAGNETIC WEAPON
"ABADDON":

THE SUPER-DEFENSIVE WEAPON OF TIPHARES. NORMALLY UNDER THE CONTROL OF TIPHARES' CENTRAL SUPERCOMPUTER, "MELCHIZEDEK," THE ABADDON MANIPULATES SCALAR WAVES TO STRIKE DISTANT TARGETS WITH TREMENDOUS ENERGY THAT CAN'T BE DEFLECTED BY PHYSICAL MEANS. SOVIET SCIENTIST NIKOLA TESLA FIRST THEORIZED THAT THESE WAVES OF MAGNETO-GRAVITON ENERGY EXISTED IN THE AIR, AND THE FORMER SOVIET UNION WAS SAID TO HAVE BEEN DEVELOPING A WEAPON BASED ON TESLA'S THEORIES NICKNAMED THE "SARISHAGAN TIGER."

A detailed mechanical device, possibly a weapon or engine, is shown with a bright, glowing energy burst emanating from its center.

**ZAZA
ZAZA
ZAZA**



ZAM

THEN,
WITHOUT
EVEN A
MOMENT'S
WARNING...

... THE GIANT
TRAIN CANNON
"HENG"
INSTANTLY
BECAME A
MOLTEN PILE
OF STEEL AND
ITS SIX
REMAINING
SHELLS
EXPLODED.

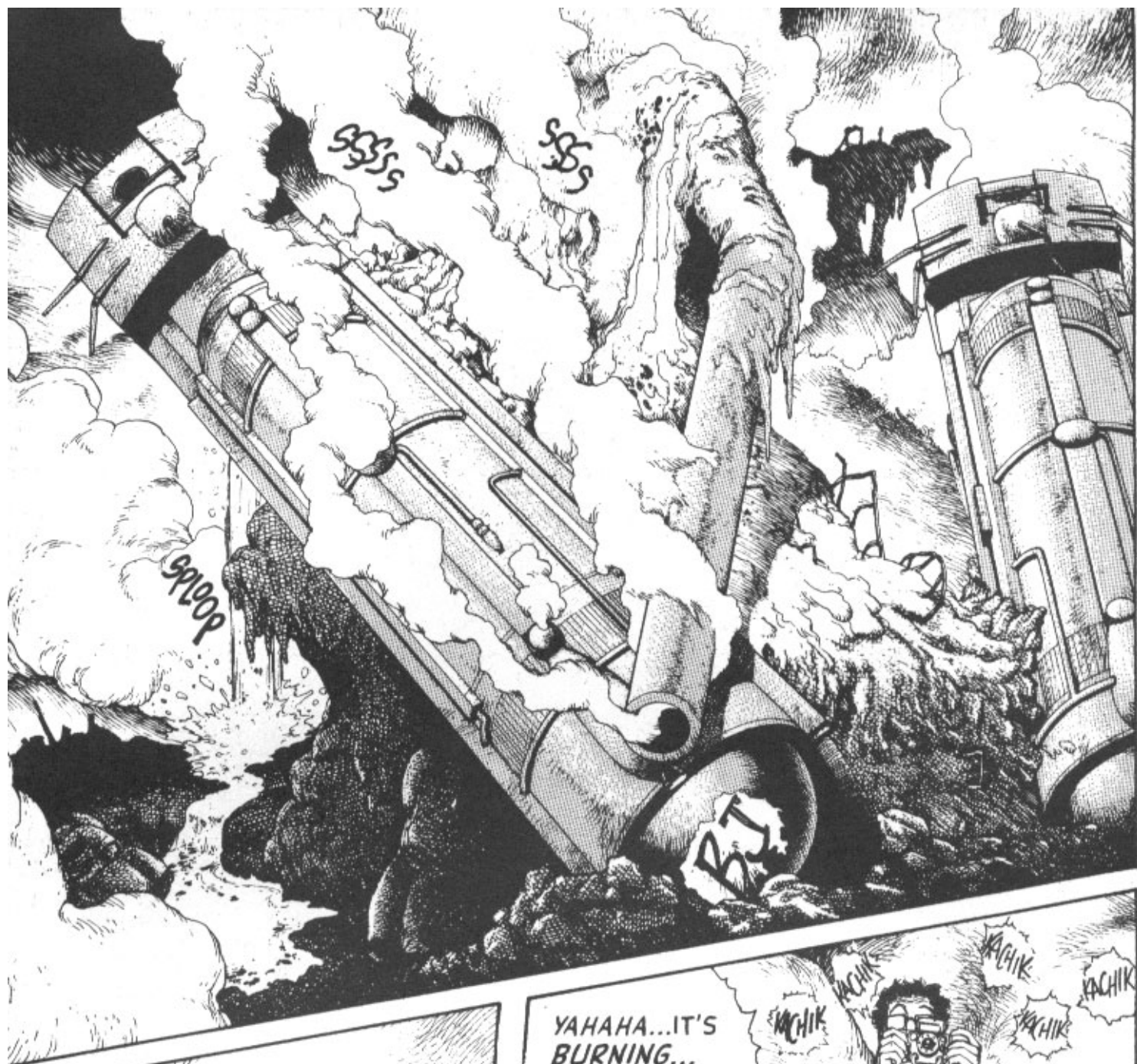
SKAN
BAN

NOT A
SINGLE
PERSON
KNEW
WHAT
HIT
THEM.

LORD DEN!
WE JUST
LOST CONTACT
WITH THE
HENG!

BOOM

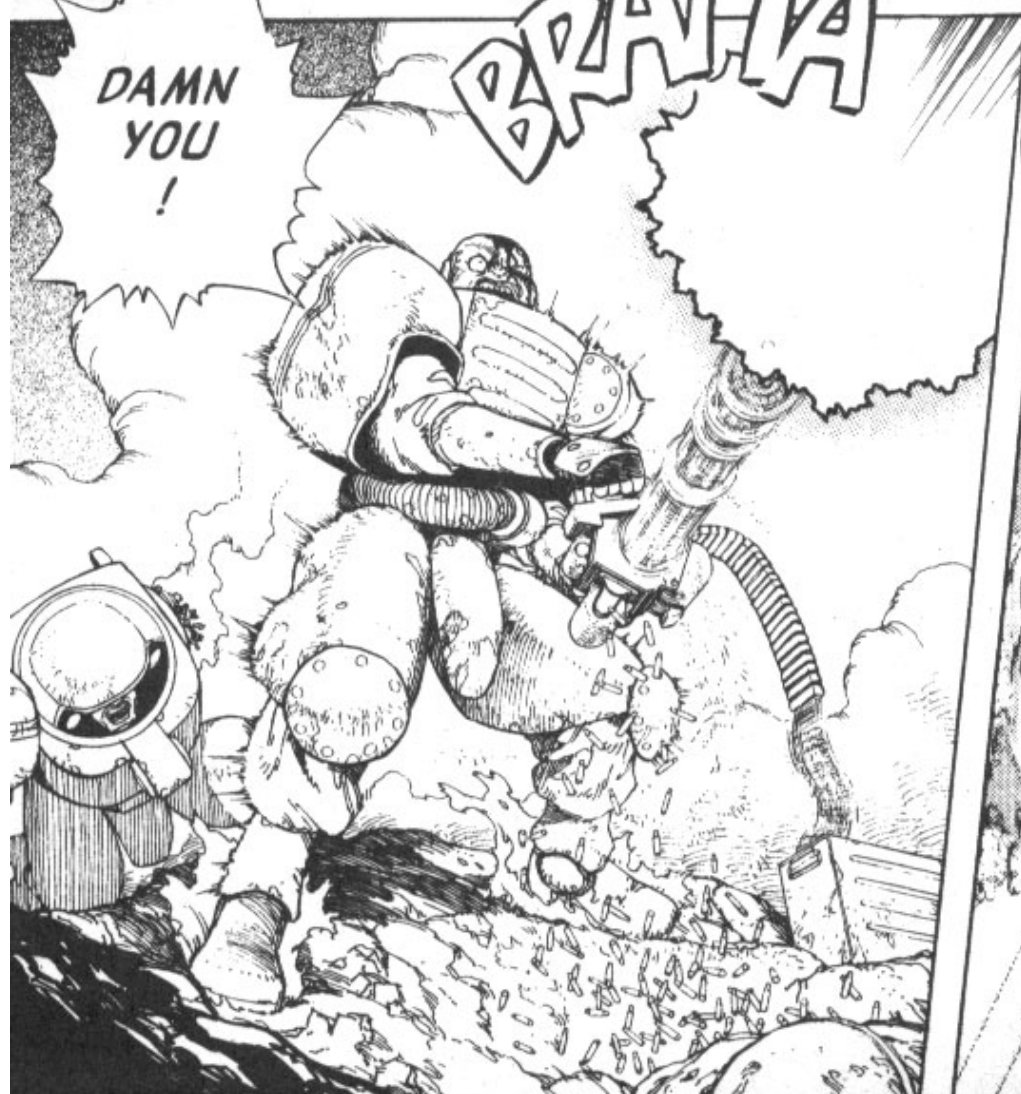
!!



YAHAA...IT'S
BURNING...
MELTING...
OUR *ONLY*
CHANCE...



HAHAHA-
HAHAHA!



DAMN
YOU
!

BRATTA



SOLID
WING!

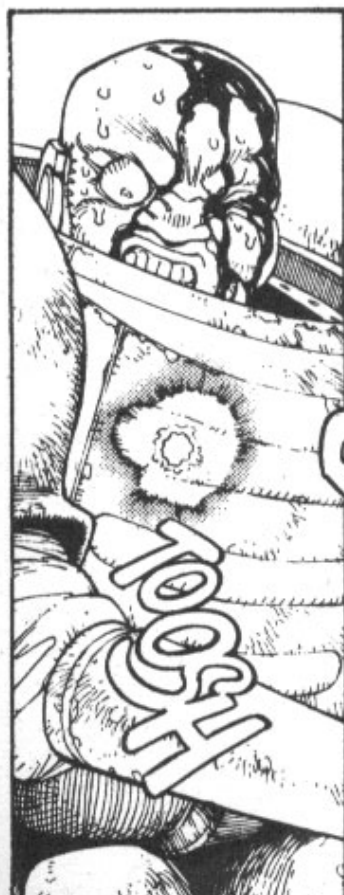
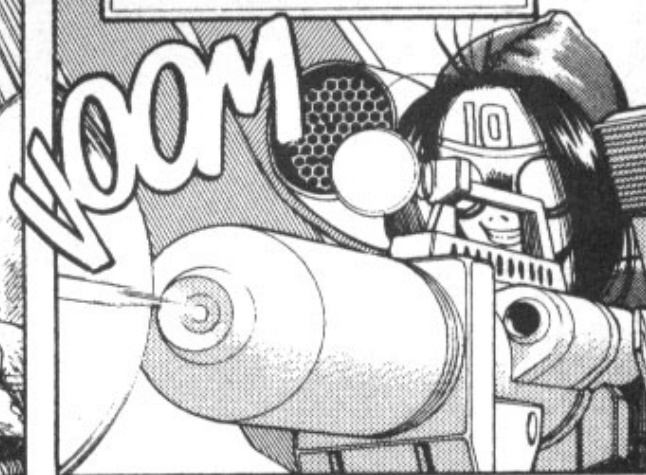
WNOON



THE
SHELLS--
DEFLECTED
!?

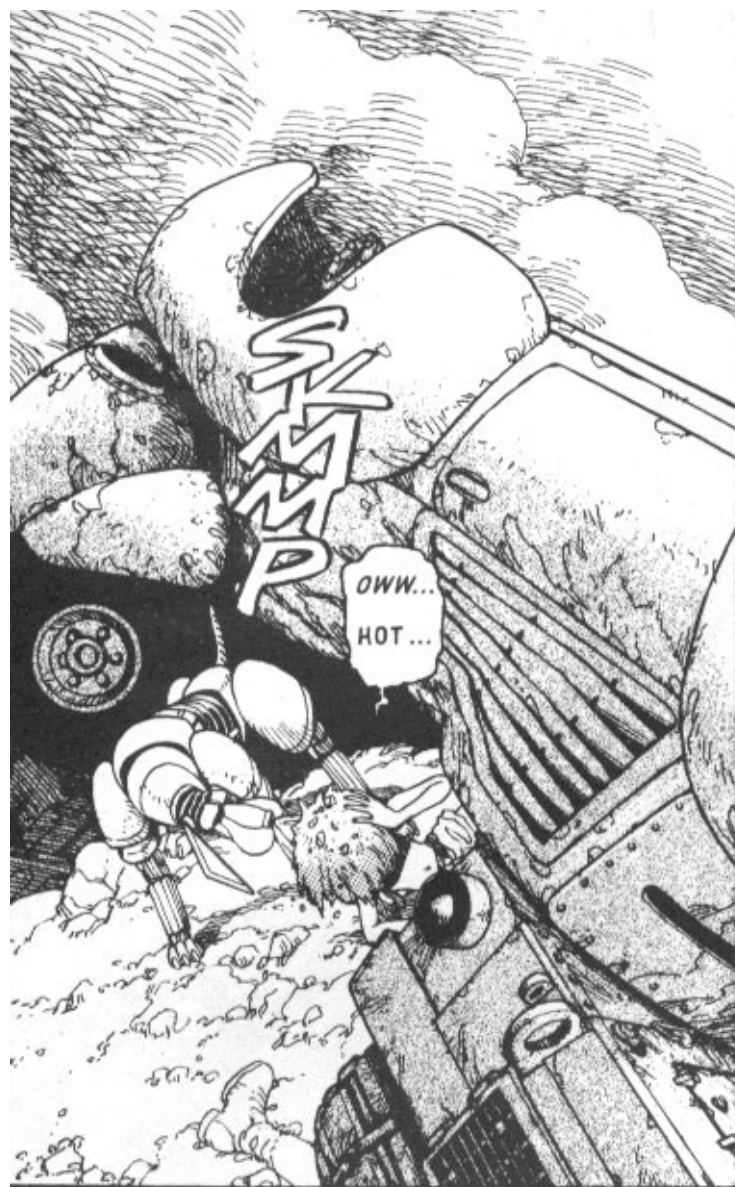
SOLID WING

ONE OF THE NEWEST TUNED EQUIPMENT. USING THE SAME SCALAR TECHNOLOGY AS THE ABADDON, THE WAVE GENERATED BY THIS UNIT PRODUCES A "HUTCHINSON EFFECT." THIS BOTH ENABLES THE TUNED AGENT TO FLY AND ALSO FUNCTIONS AS A SHIELD AGAINST SMALL-ARMS FIRE. THE SOLID WING CAN ALSO DESTROY A UNIT UP TO 20 METERS AWAY.



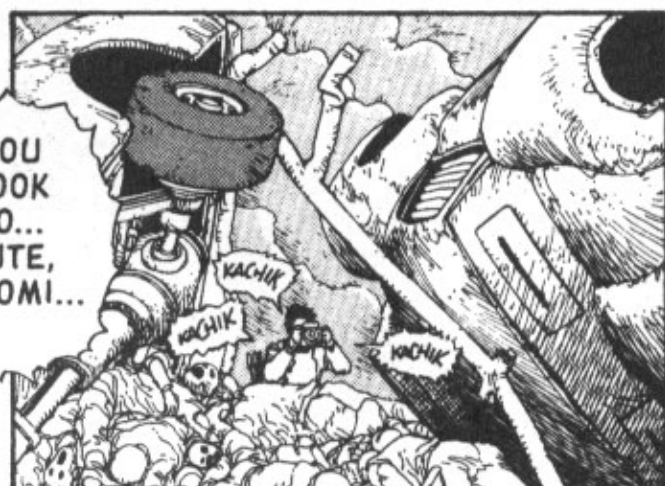
BAKBOOM





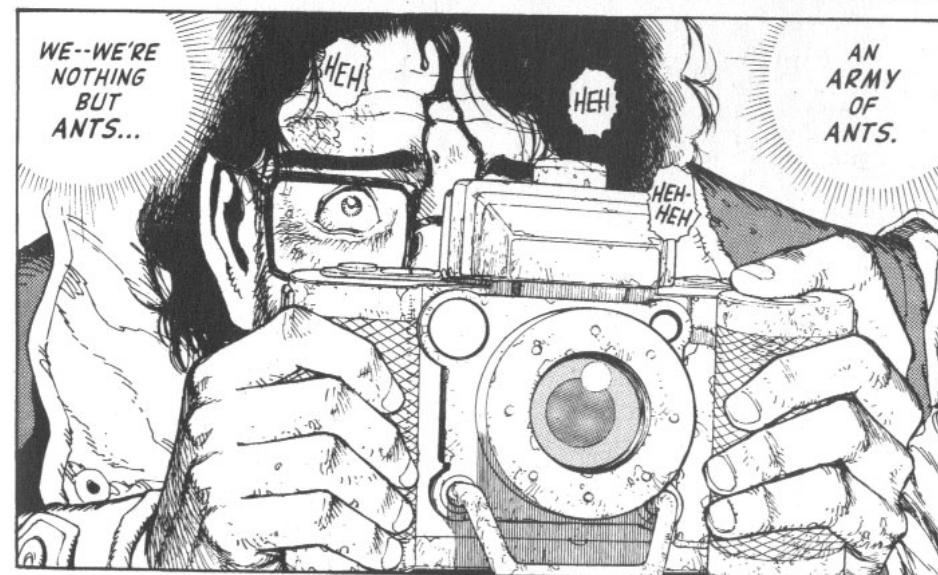
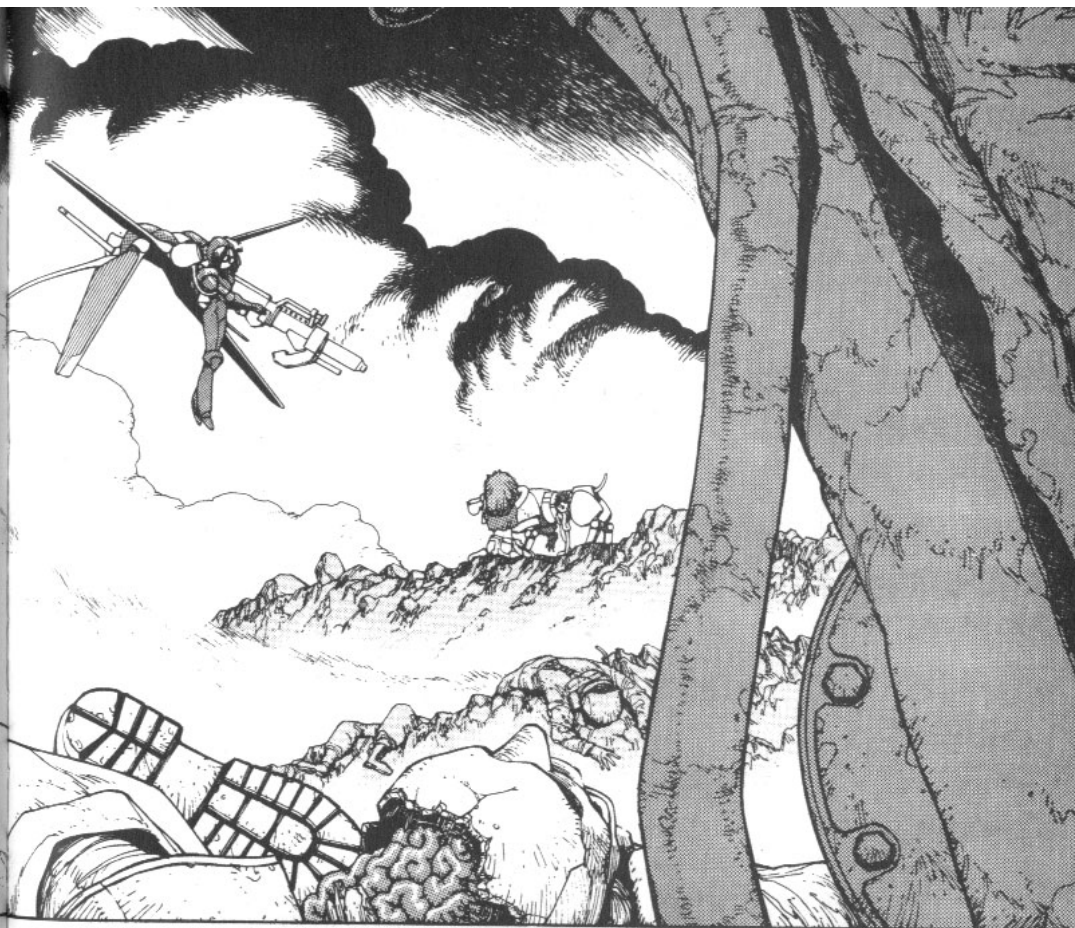
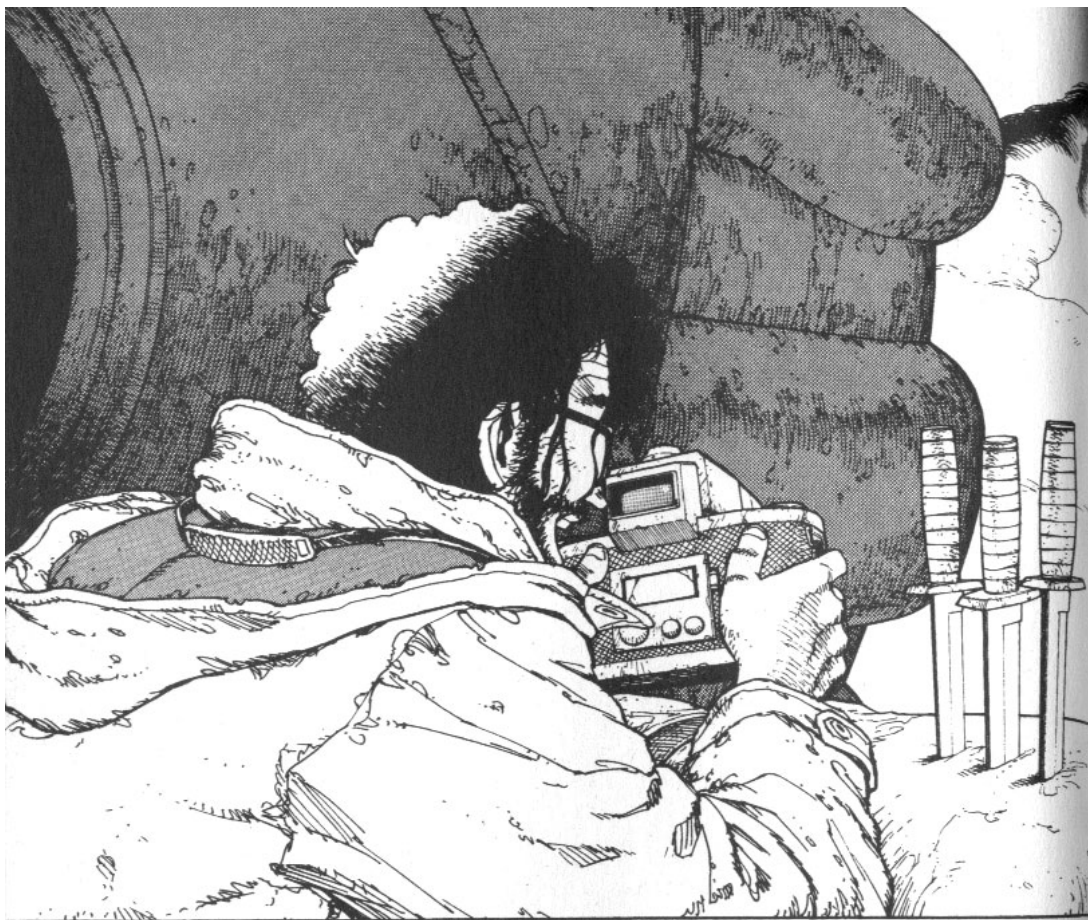
GR
RR!





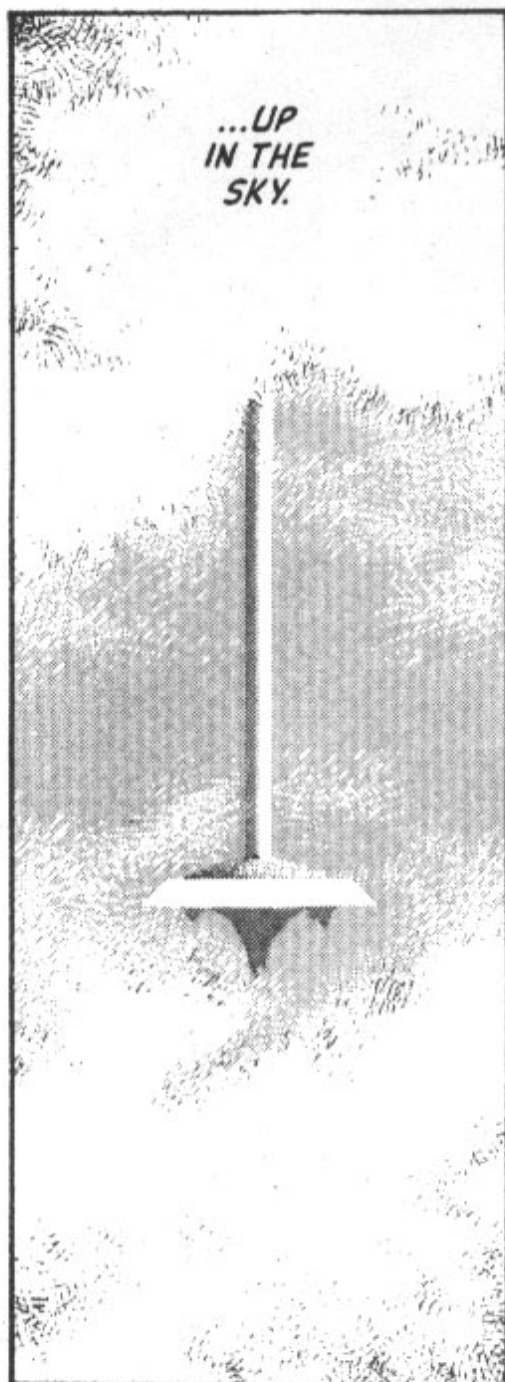
I SPY
WITH MY
LITTLE
EYE...EVEN
MORE
BEAUTY...





**WE LIVE AND
DIE, OVER AND
OVER AGAIN...
ALWAYS UNDER
THEIR CONTROL!**

**NOTHING
CHANGES.
CHANGE IS
BEYOND OUR
REACH...**

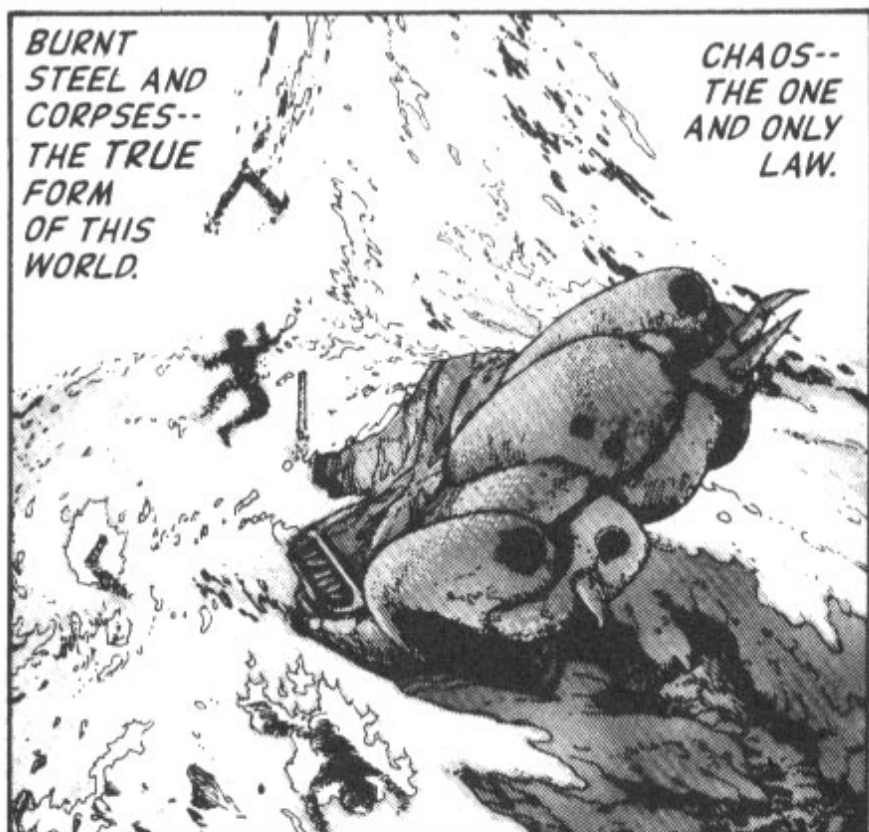


**BUT
HERE?
ONLY
BURNT
STEEL.**



**BURNT
STEEL AND
CORPSES--
THE TRUE
FORM
OF THIS
WORLD.**

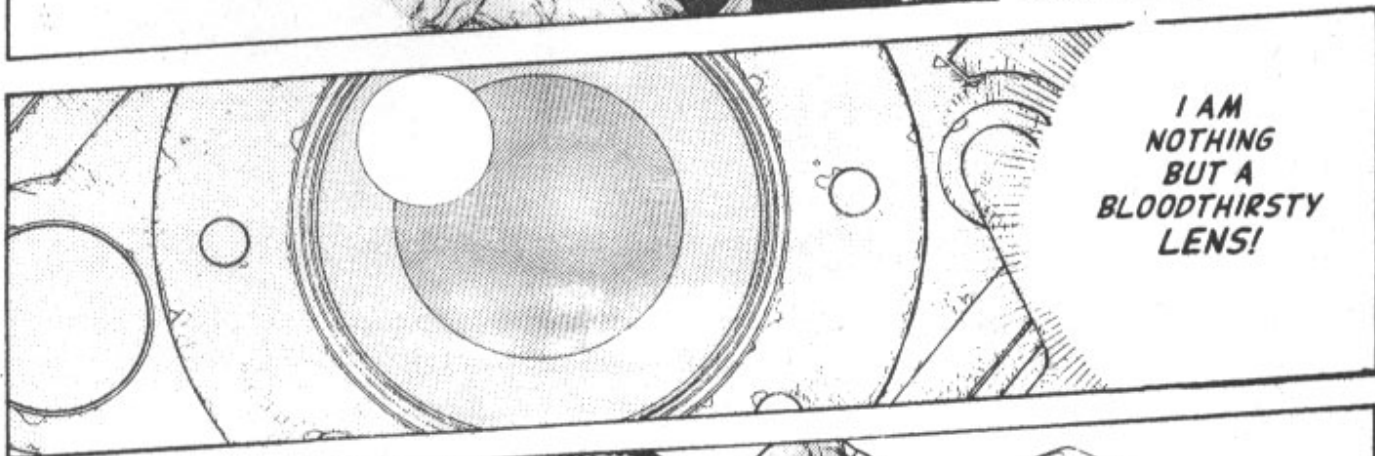
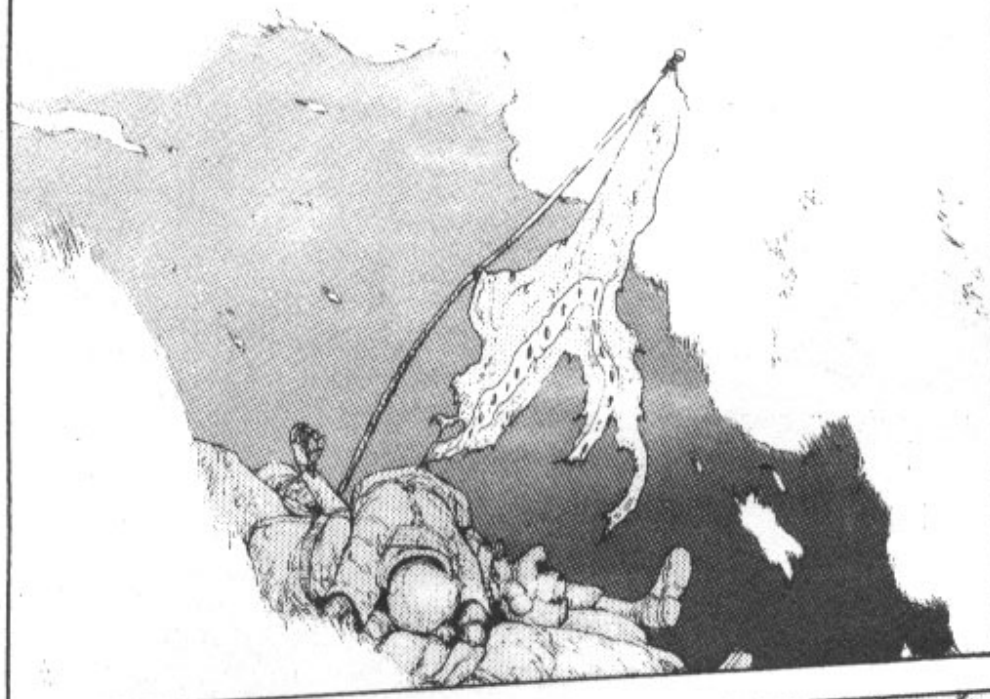
**CHAOS--
THE ONE
AND ONLY
LAW.**



AN AMAZING
DREAM...A
GREAT
INSIGHT...
BUT --WHAT
WAS IT?

I HAVE
FORGOTTEN
WHAT IT
WAS...IN
THE BLUR OF
SMOKE...

I NO LONGER
WANT TO BE
A MAN...



I AM
NOTHING
BUT A
BLOODTHIRSTY
LENS!

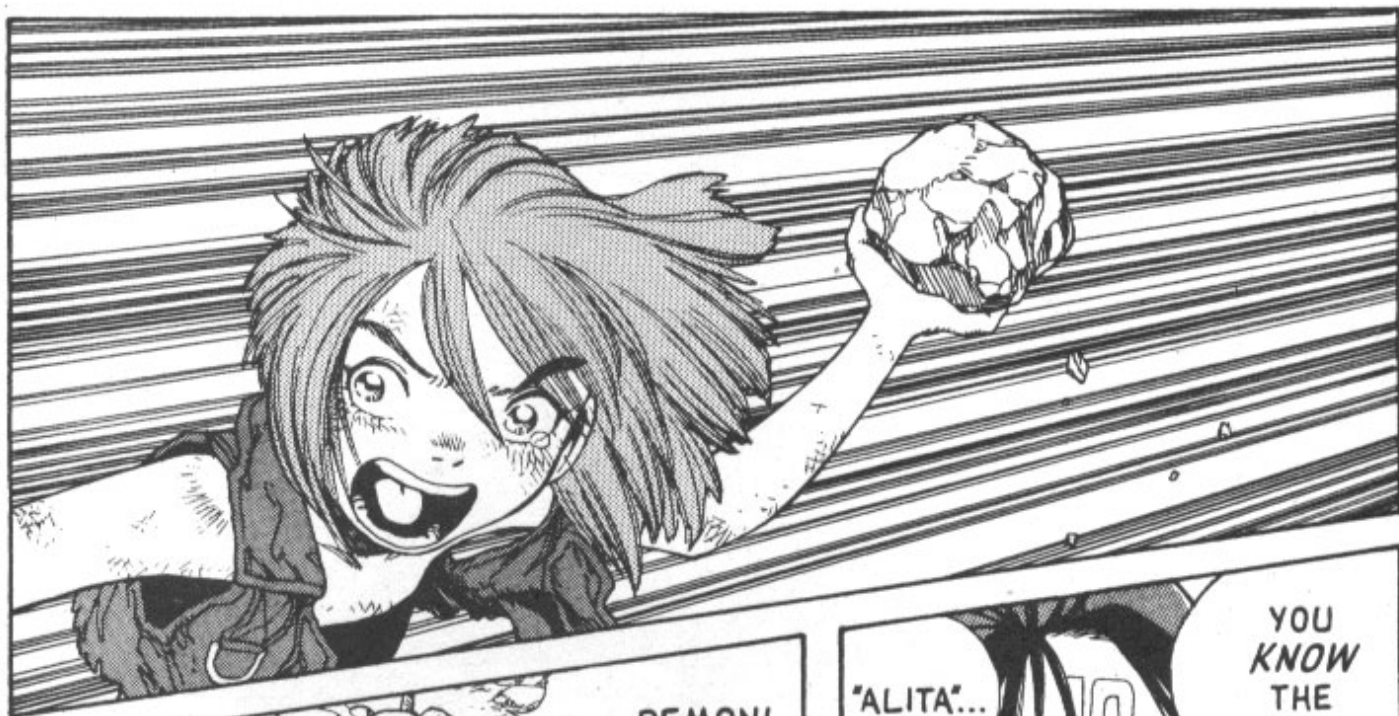
AN EYE
THAT FEEDS
ON DEATH!



SPILL
HER
BLOOD!



KILL
THE
GIRL!



ALITA,
YOU--
YOU'RE
HORRIBLE
!

DEMON!
BITCH!



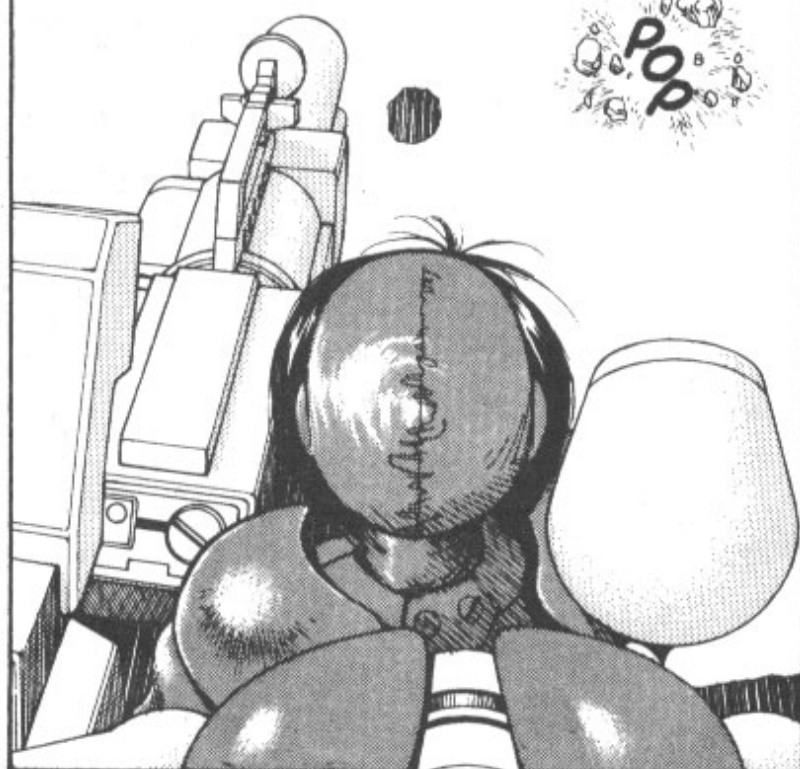
"ALITA"...
?

YOU
KNOW
THE
A-1?



HUH...
!?

SO SHE
IS A
FAKE...!

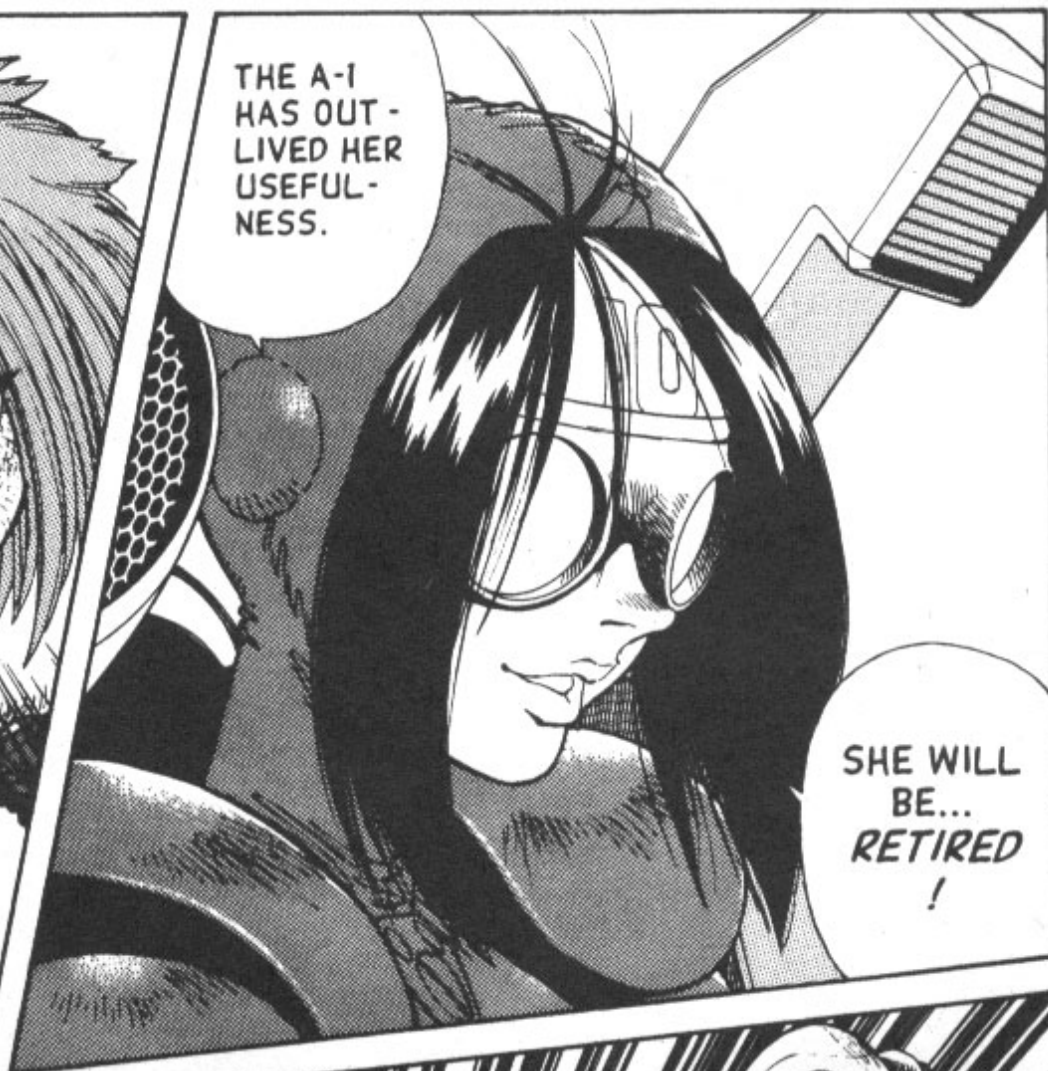


GRR...



WHAT
ARE
YOU!?

WHAT
HAPPENED
TO THE
REAL
ALITA!?



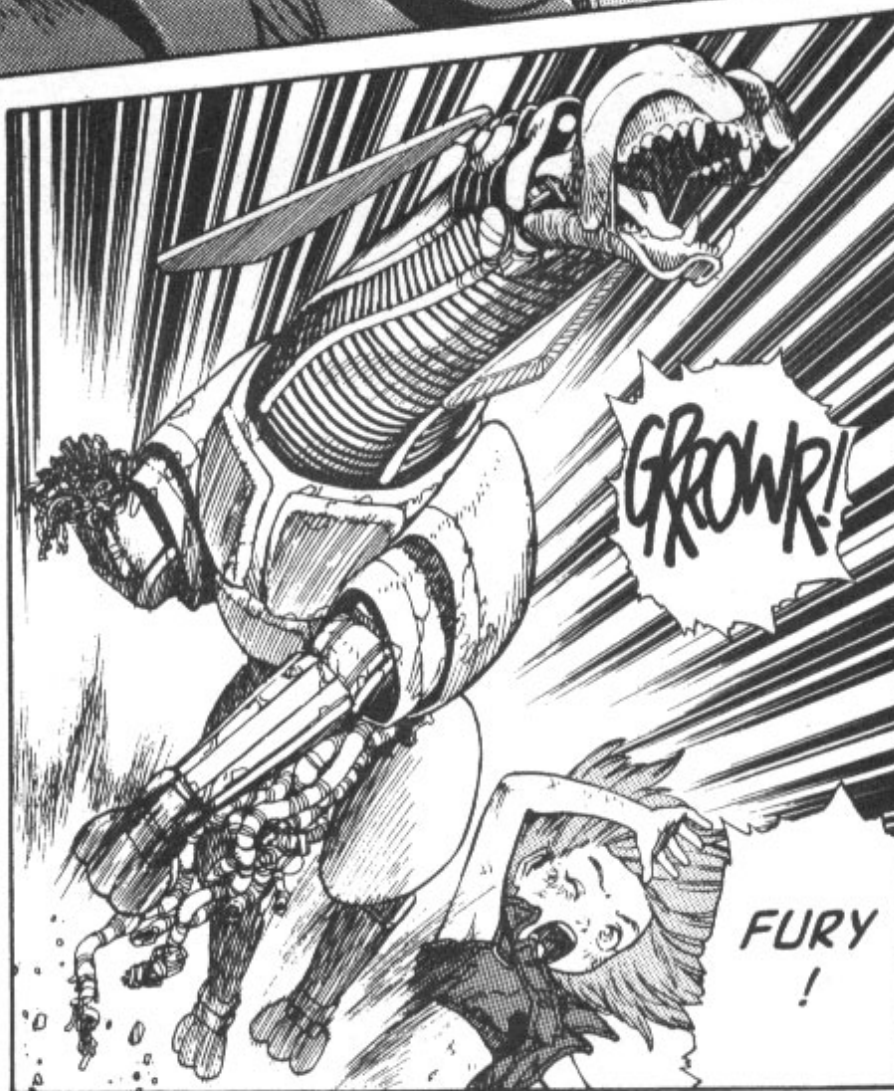
THE A-I
HAS OUT -
LIVED HER
USEFUL -
NESS.

SHE WILL
BE...
RETIRED
!



...FAILURE
IN A
MISSION...
OR
POSSIBLY
DEATH...

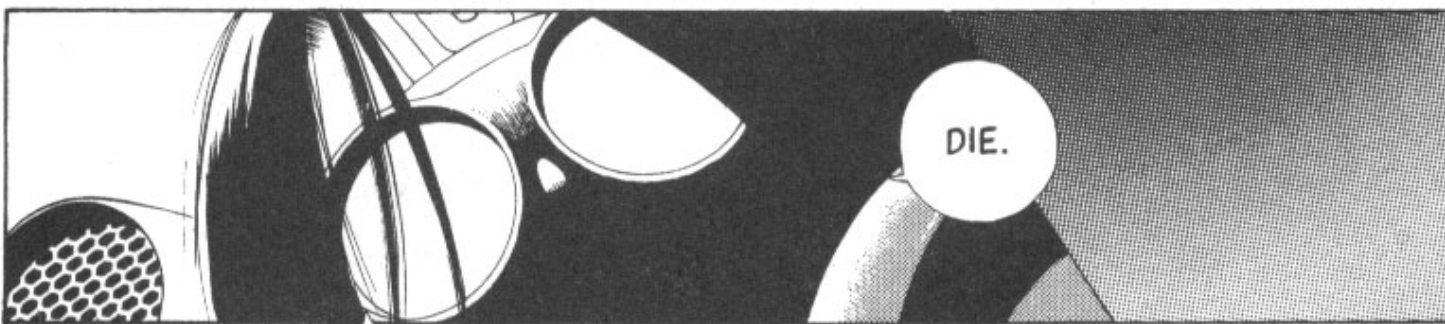
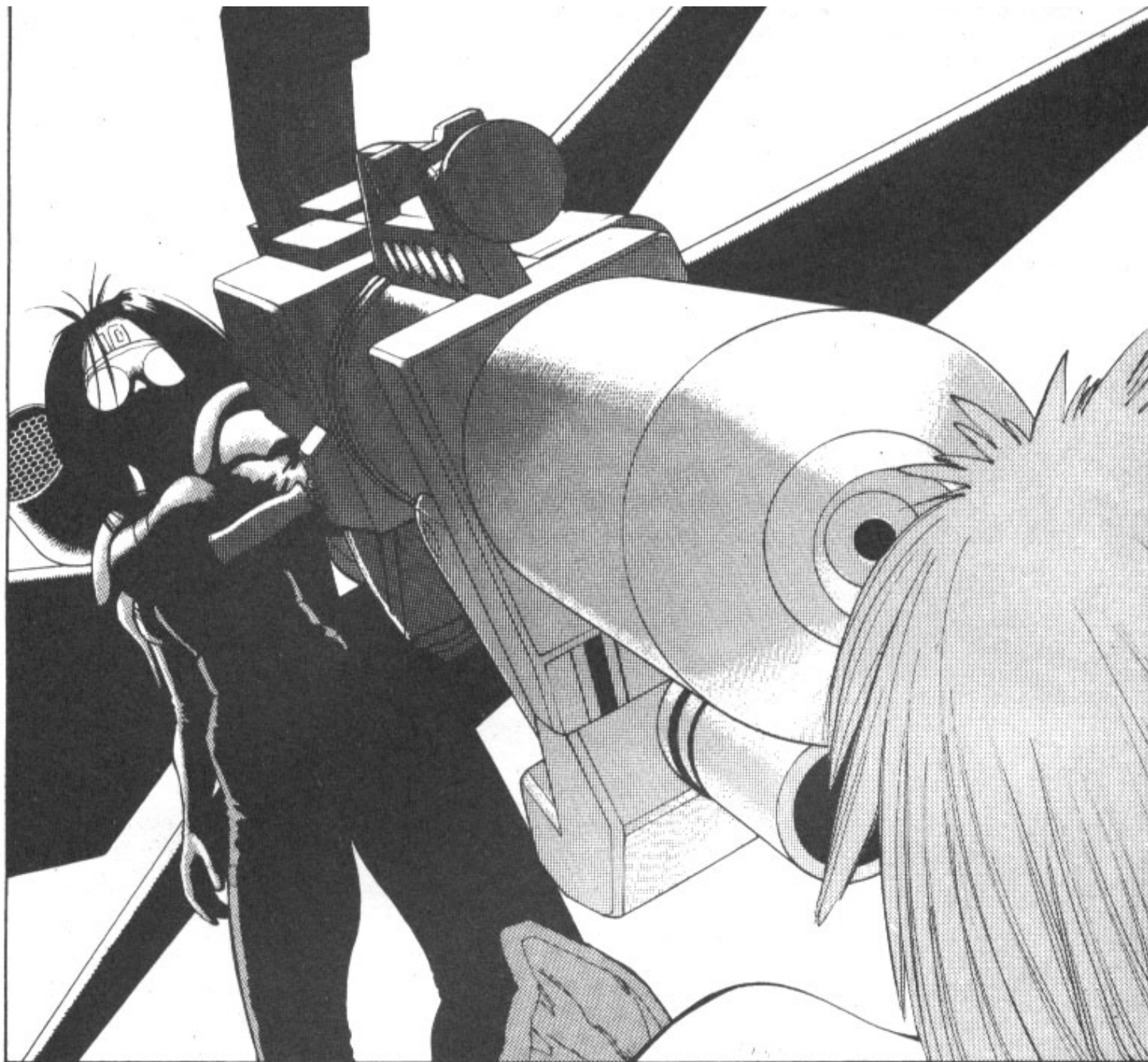
JASMINE
WAS
RIGHT...
!



GROWR!

FURY
!







WH-
WHAT
AM I
DOING...
?

TMP



WHAT DO
YOU DO ON
YOUR DAYS
OFF?

IDIOT,
HIDE!
YOU'LL GET
YOURSELF
SHOT!

TMP



CAN YOU
TELL ME
YOUR
MEASURE-
MENTS?

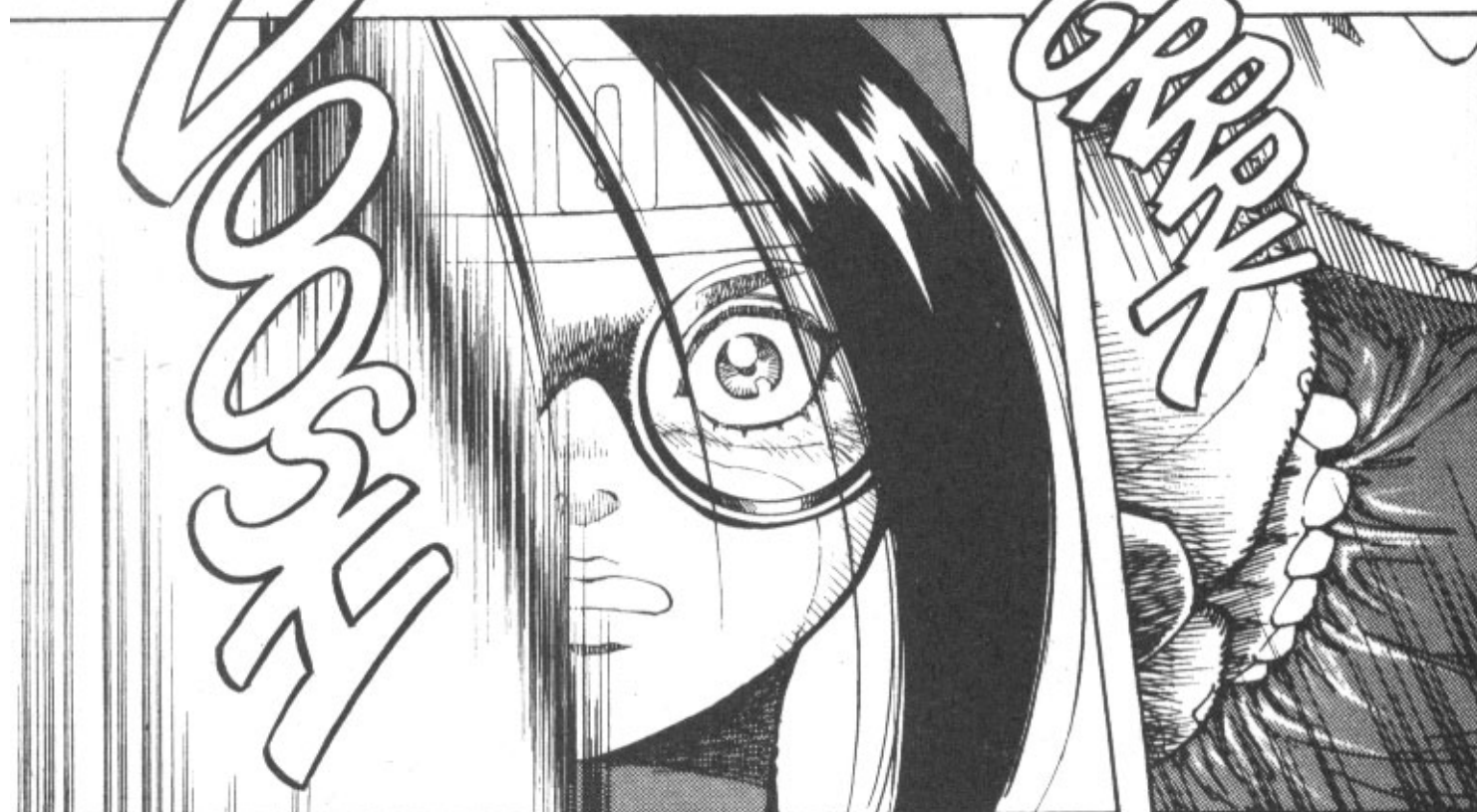
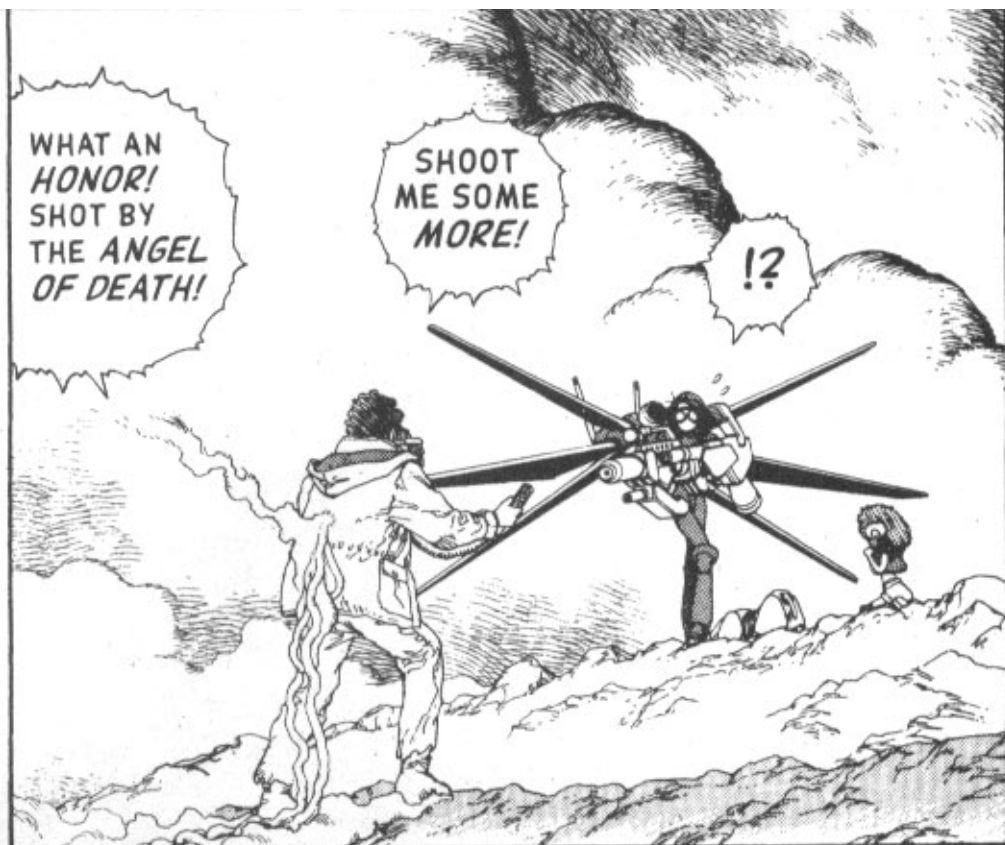
LOOK
OUT,
MR.
BUICK
!

SHASH

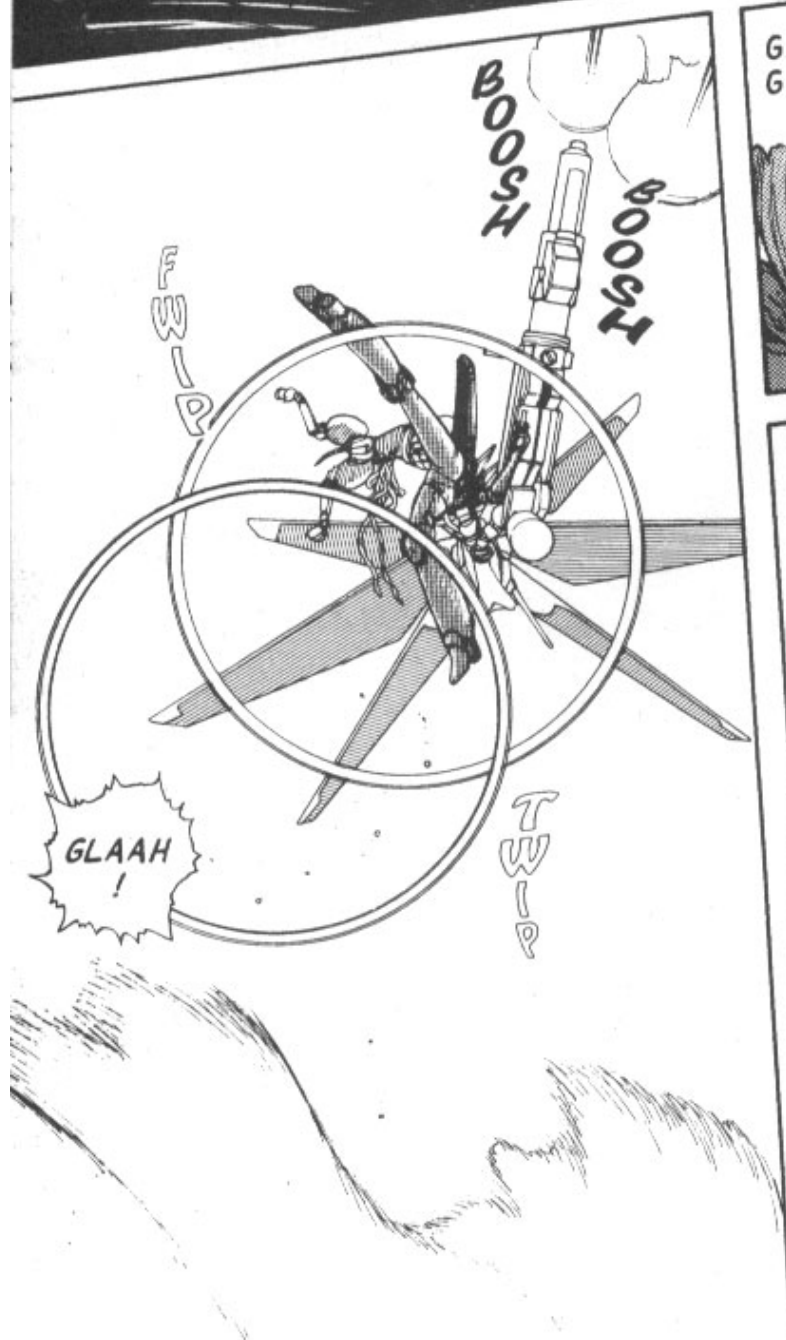
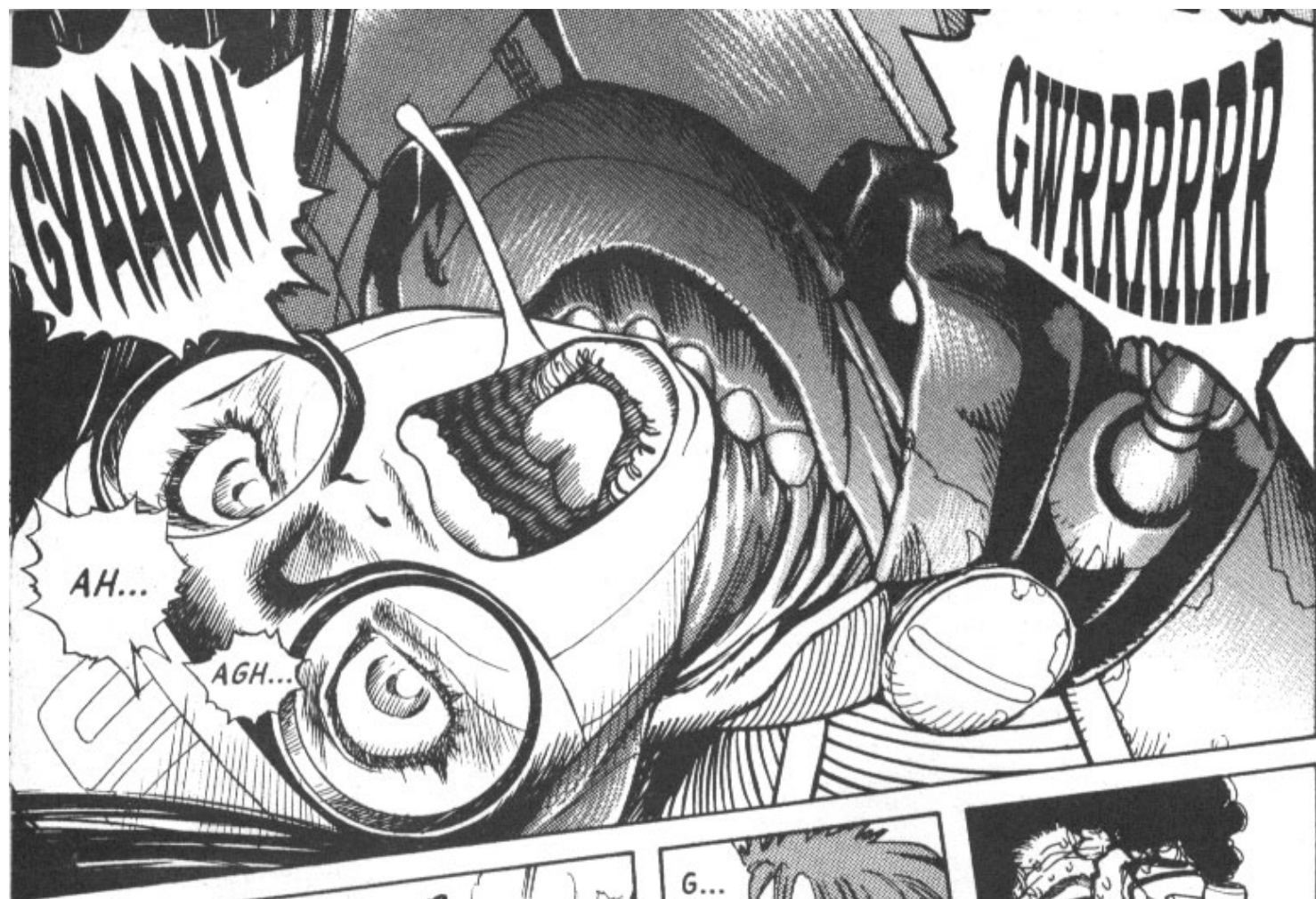
TOOSH

BAKOOM CHOOOM

HUH
?

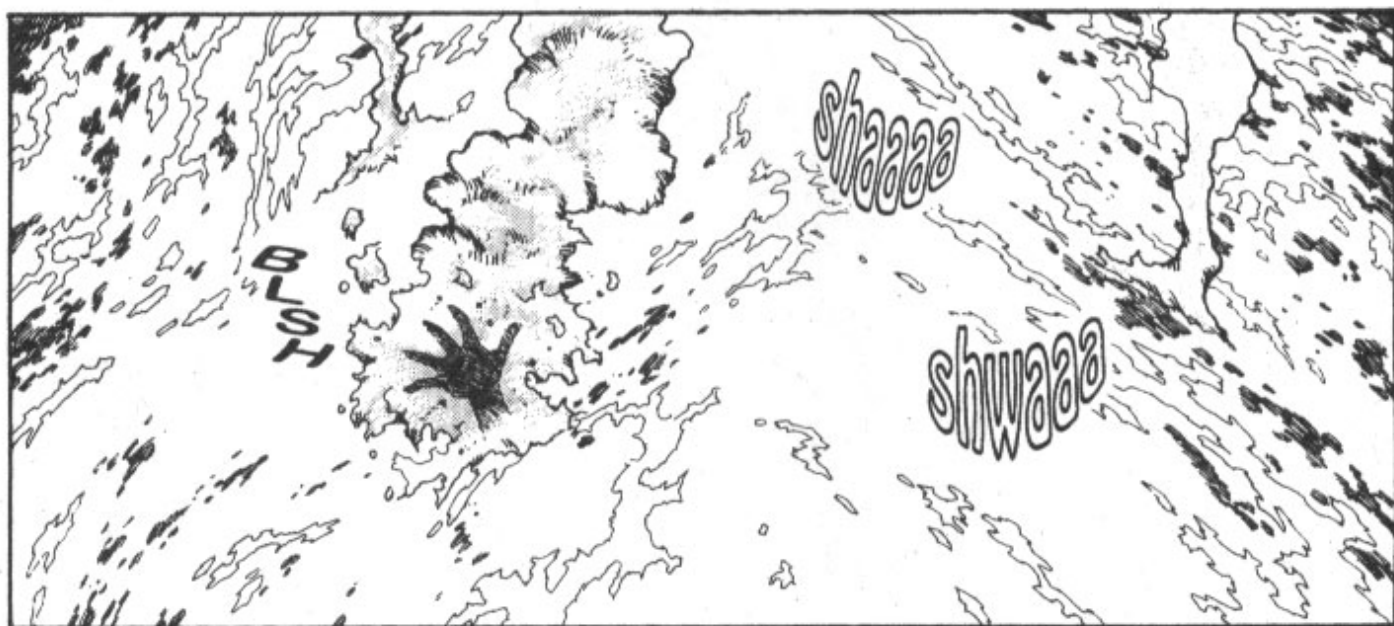






KICK THAT
TIPHAREAN
ROBOT'S
BUTT!



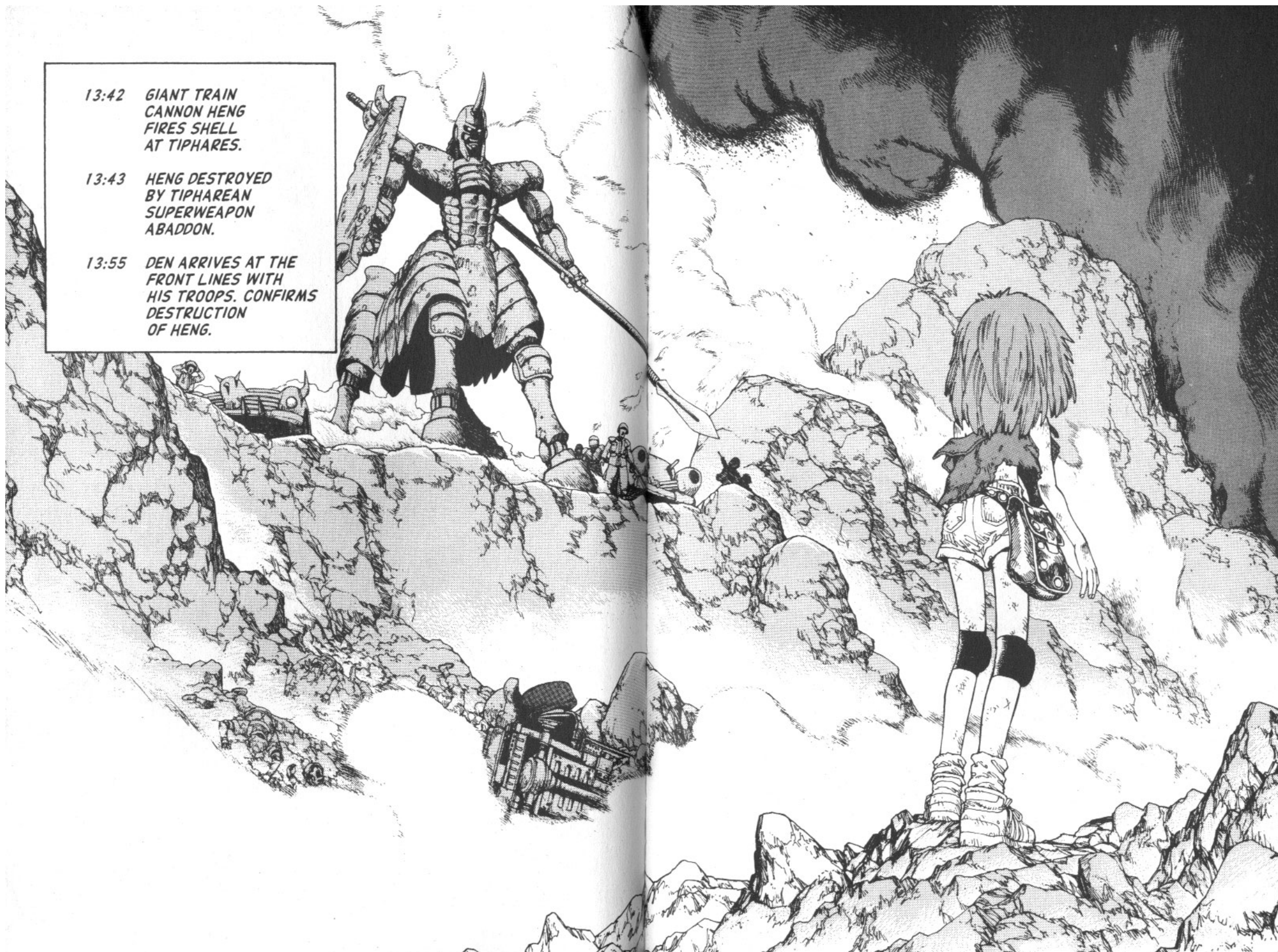




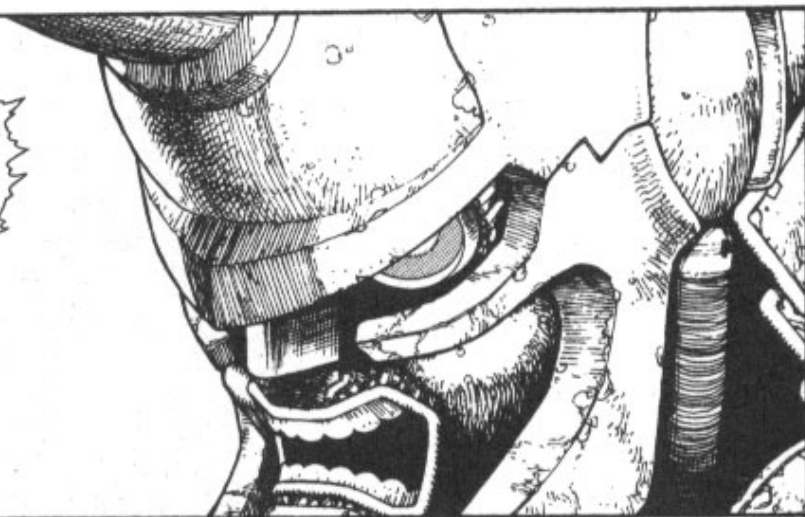
13:42 GIANT TRAIN
CANNON HENG
FIRES SHELL
AT TIPHARES.

13:43 HENG DESTROYED
BY TIPHAREAN
SUPERWEAPON
ABADDON.

13:55 DEN ARRIVES AT THE
FRONT LINES WITH
HIS TROOPS. CONFIRMS
DESTRUCTION
OF HENG.



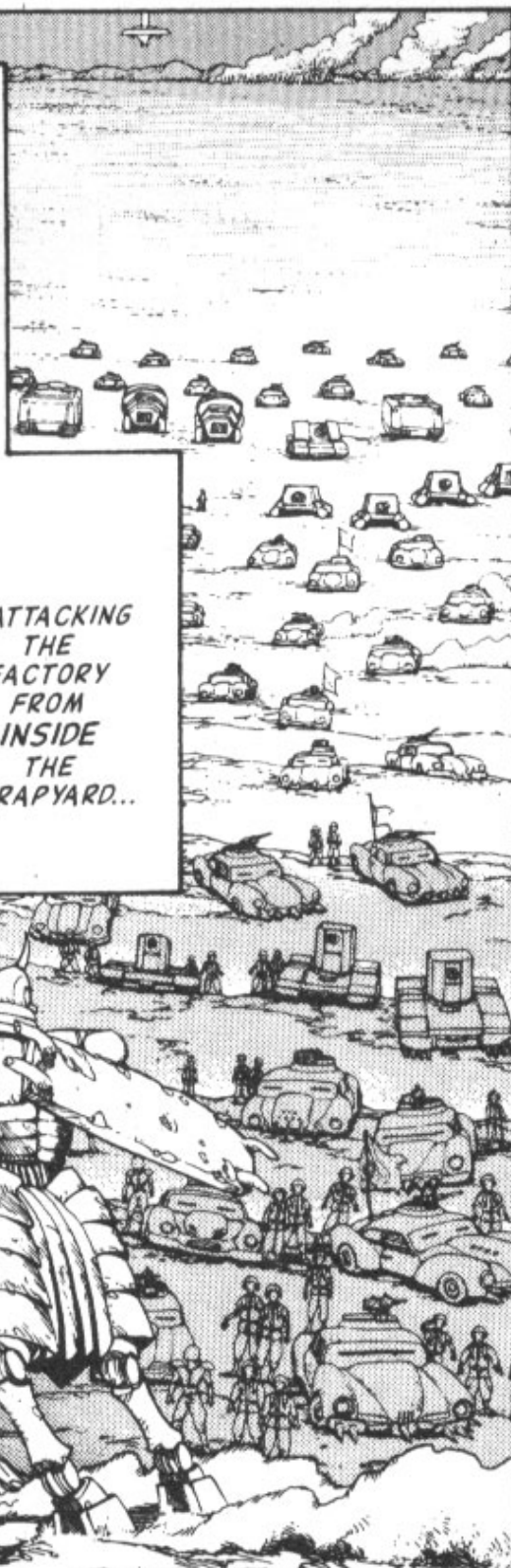
NOW THAT I'VE
LOST THE MEANS
TO ATTACK TIPHARES
DIRECTLY...ANY MORE
BATTLES WOULD BE
MEANINGLESS...



14:27

DEN BROAD-
CASTS AN
ANNOUNCEMENT
TO THE
BARJACK
GENERALS
TO DISBAND
THEIR UNITS
AND SWITCH
TO INDIVIDUAL
GUERRILLA
WARFARE...

...ATTACKING
THE
FACTORY
FROM
INSIDE
THE
SCRAPYARD...



...THUS MARKING
THE END OF
FIVE YEARS
OF BATTLES
WAGED BY
THE BARJACK
FORCES.

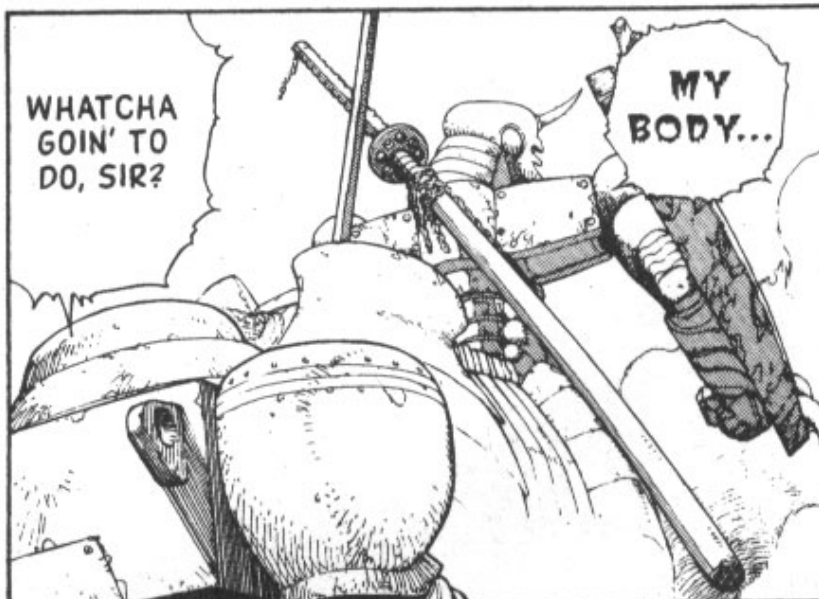




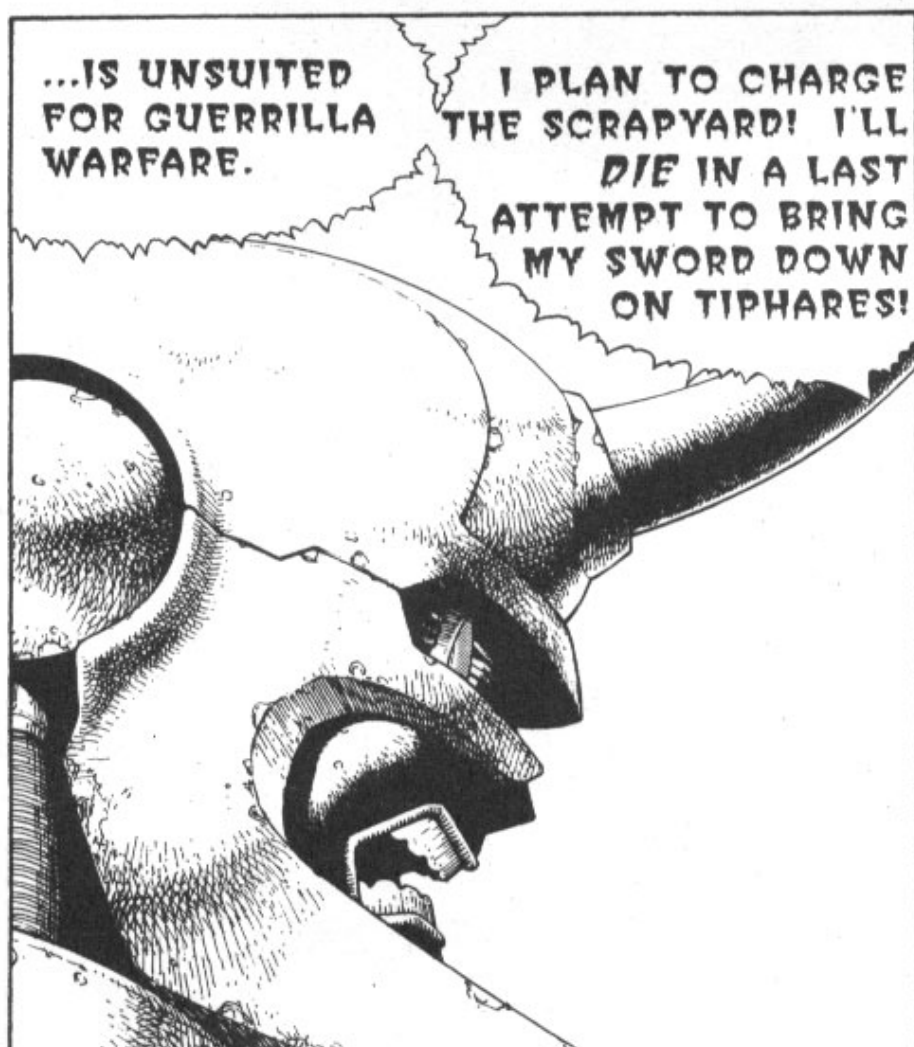
IT'S
OVER...?



HOW
BORING...



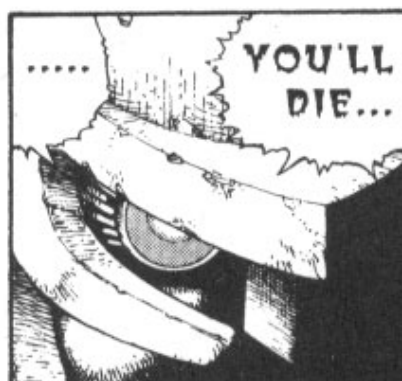
WHATCHA
GOIN' TO
DO, SIR?



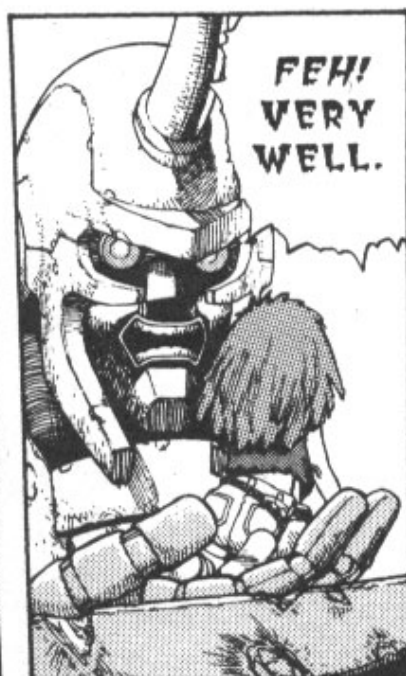
...IS UNSUITED
FOR GUERRILLA
WARFARE.

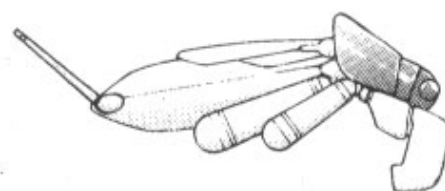
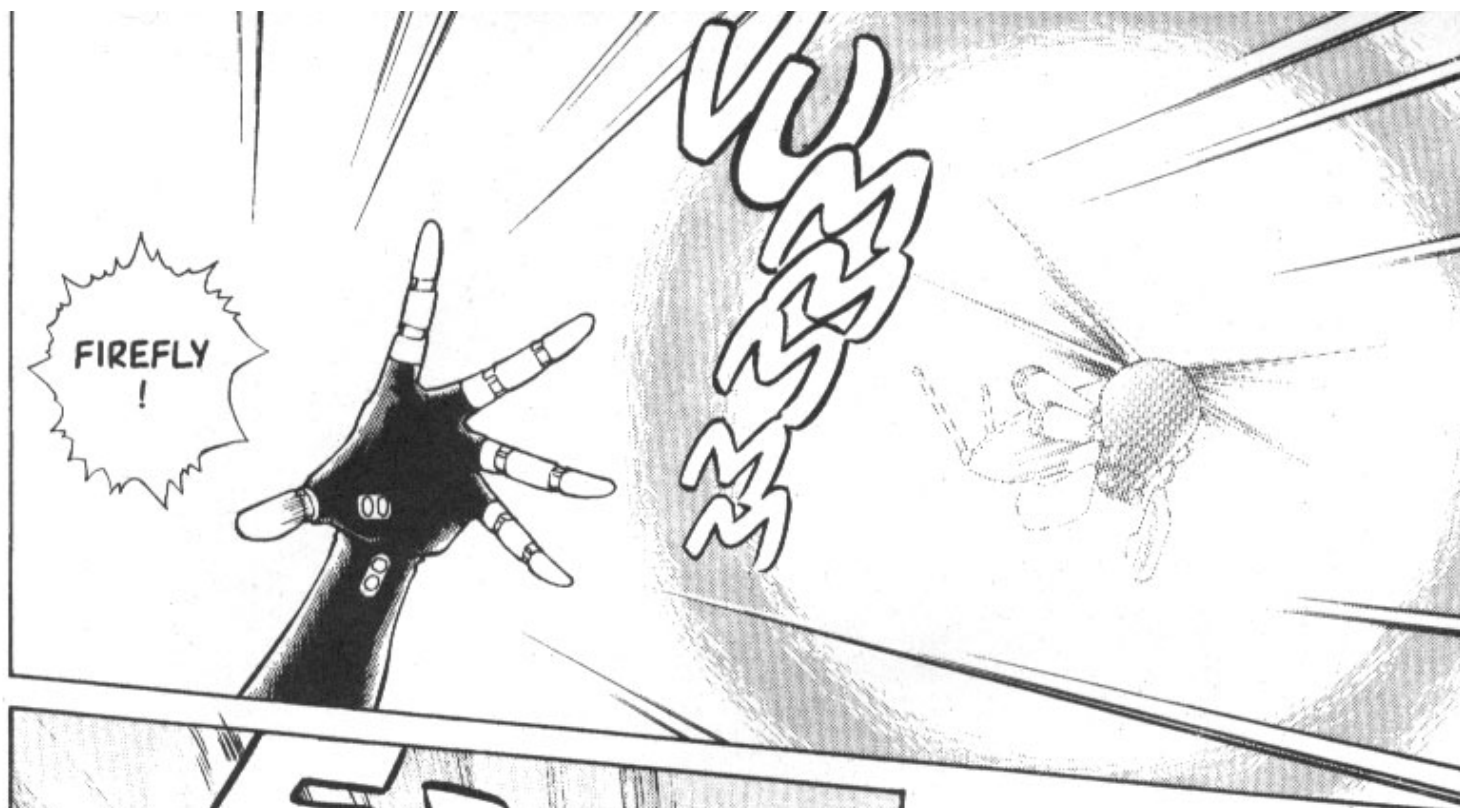
I PLAN TO CHARGE
THE SCRAPYARD! I'LL
DIE IN A LAST
ATTEMPT TO BRING
MY SWORD DOWN
ON TIPHARES!

TAKE ME
WITH YOU,
LORD DEN!



.....
YOU'LL
DIE...





※ FIREFLY

ONE OF THE SPECIAL EQUIPMENT OF THE TUNED, THE FIREFLY UNLEASHES A FIVE-SECOND SPHERICAL PLASMA BURST, THEN BURNS AWAY. USED TO OPEN TUNNELS AND IN CLOSE-RANGE COMBAT, THE FIREFLY CAN ALSO GENERATE AN ECM (ELECTRONIC COUNTERMEASURES) FIELD FOR A SHORT PERIOD OF TIME.



OUROBOROS

Fight 6: Dreams and Steel

OUROBOROS

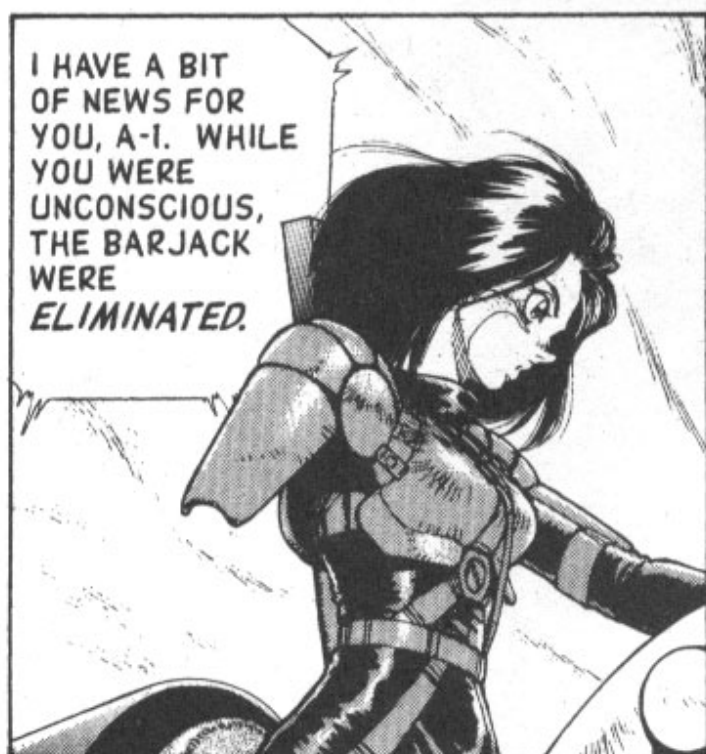
Fight 6: Dreams and Steel



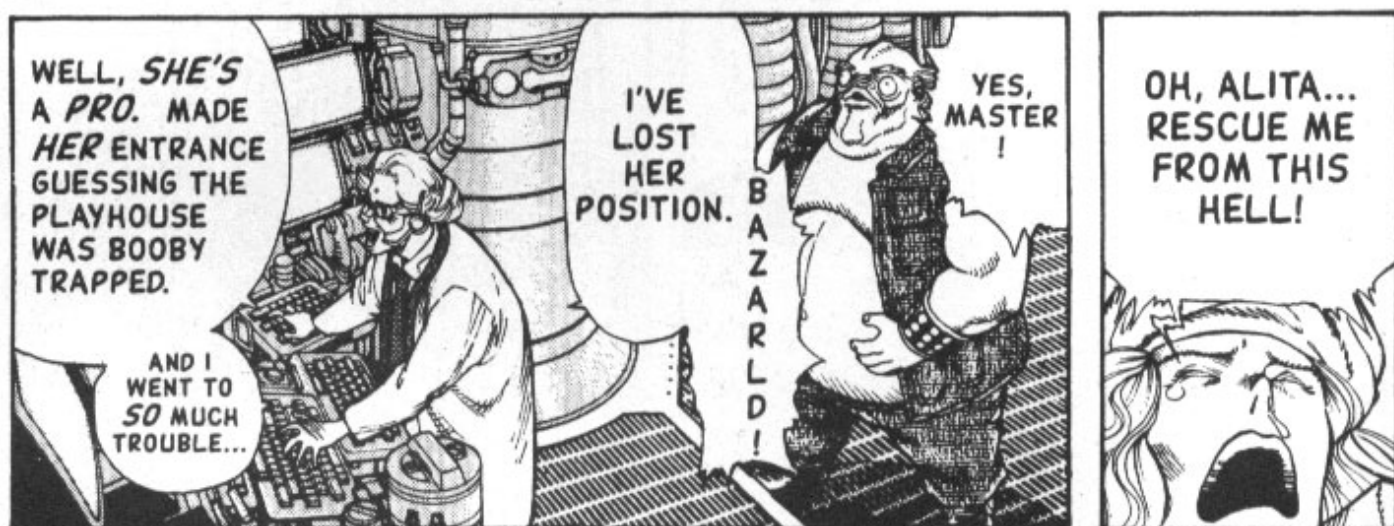
THIS IS
IT -- THE
LAST
BATTLE!

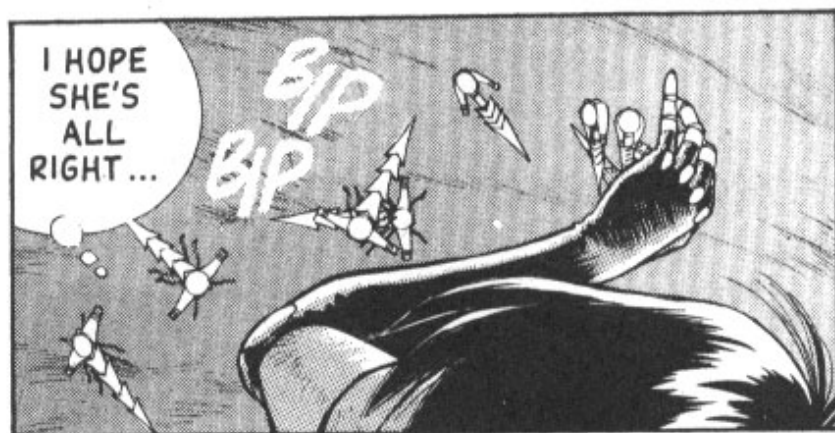


HER CATECHOLAMINE*
LEVELS HAVE CHANGED
DRAMATICALLY!
AN EMOTIONAL WRECK
A FEW MINUTES AGO,
NOW SHE'S COMBAT-READY,
A LOADED GUN
READY TO FIRE.
WHAT ASTONISHING
CONCENTRATION AND
WILLPOWER...!



*CATECHOLAMINES: A GROUP OF CHEMICALLY RELATED HORMONES AND NEUROTRANSMITTERS (DOPAMINE, EPINEPHRINE, NOREPINEPHRINE AND OTHERS) RESPONSIBLE FOR EMOTIONAL RESPONSES.





I HOPE SHE'S ALL RIGHT...

BIP
BIP



WHAT'S THE MATTER, A-1?

NOTHING-- JUST GOT SMOKE IN MY EYE.



※ LASER BUG

THIS WEAPON CONVERTS THE TUNED COMMUNICATION INTO A LASER AND RELAYS IT TO TIPHARES. IT CAN ALSO BE USED AS AN ECM DEVICE.



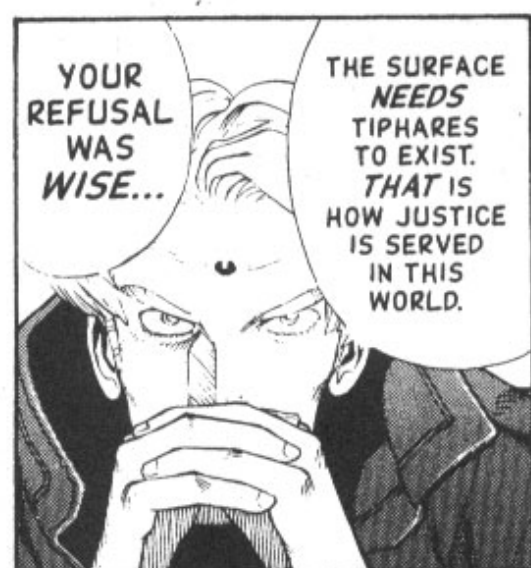
STILL...

...THAT WAS THE PATH SHE CHOSE FOR HERSELF!



CHIEF...

...DID YOU KNOW DEN INVITED ME TO JOIN THE BARJACK?



YOUR REFUSAL WAS WISE...

THE SURFACE *NEEDS* TIPHARES TO EXIST. THAT IS HOW JUSTICE IS SERVED IN THIS WORLD.



I SEE.

DO ALL TIPHAREANS SEE EVERYTHING IN SUCH BLACK AND WHITE TERMS?







YOUR
HATRED OF
TIPHARES
IS AS GREAT
AS MY
OWN!



ARMORED
DEN...



...AND
FRAIL
KAOS!

EVER
SINCE
I MET
YOU...



...I CAN *FEEL*
THE PART OF
ME THAT'S
FLESH AND
BLOOD--

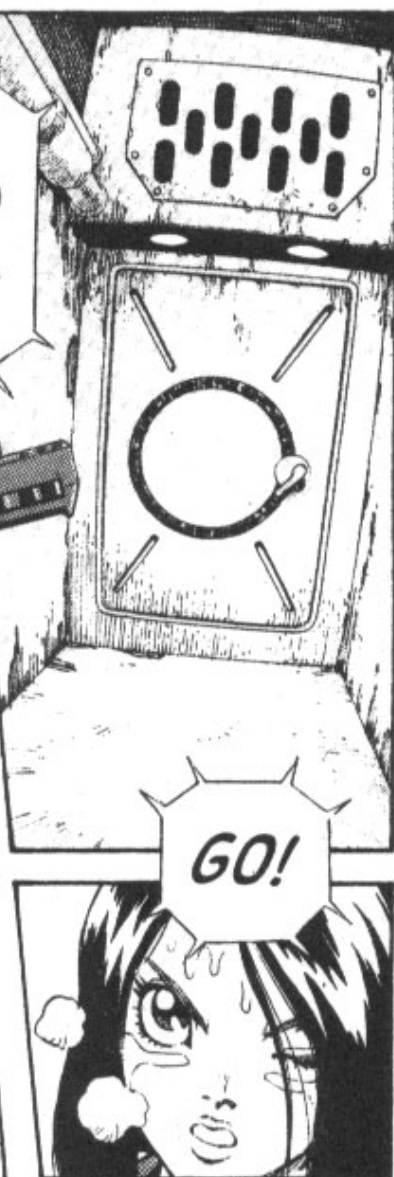
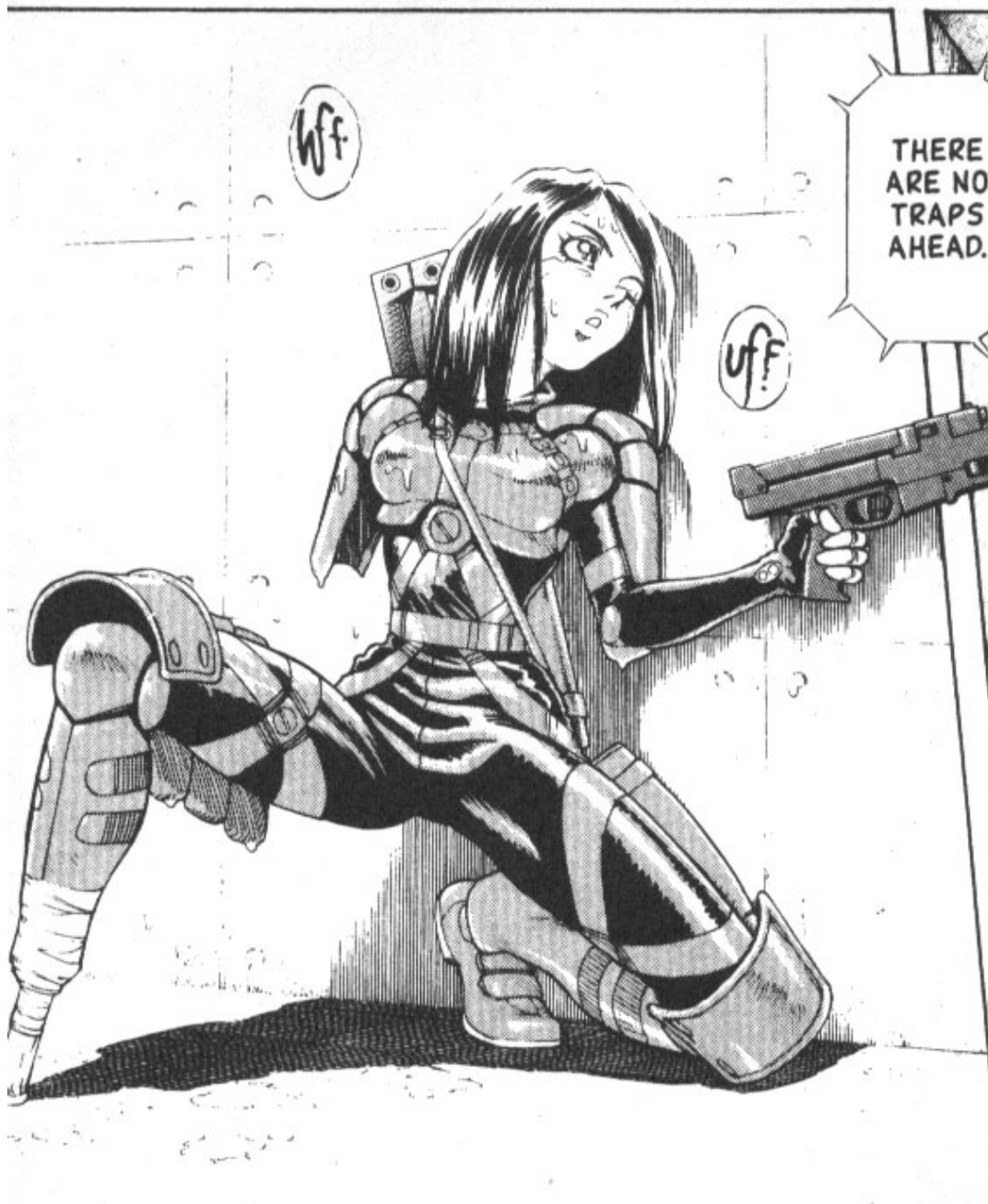
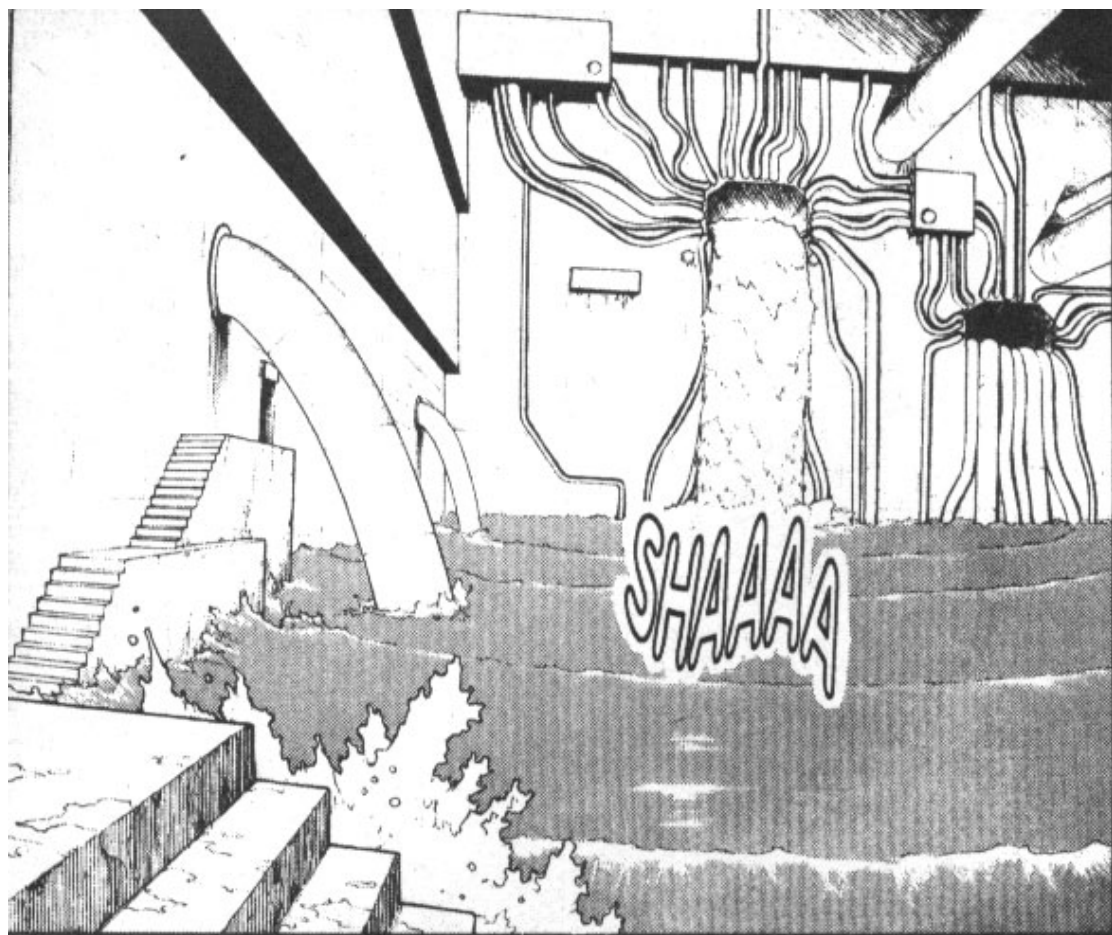
--MADLY
FIGHTING
AGAINST
MY METAL
SELF!

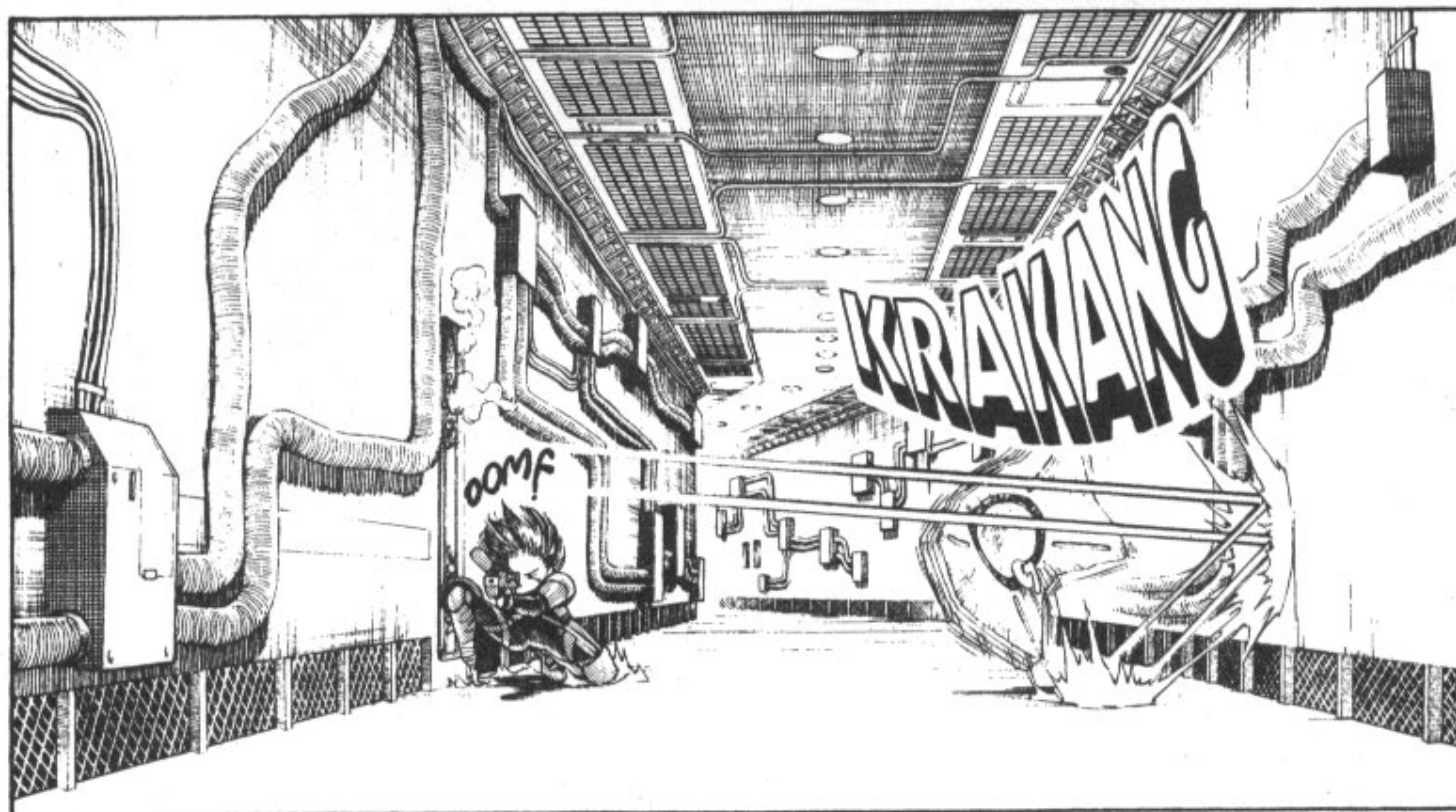


WHICH
IS THE
REAL
ME!?

WHICH
ONE
!?

127







STRANGE!
SOMETHING
IS WRONG
HERE...



THIS
CORRIDOR...
I'VE SEEN IT
BEFORE!



HOORAY!
OOORAY!

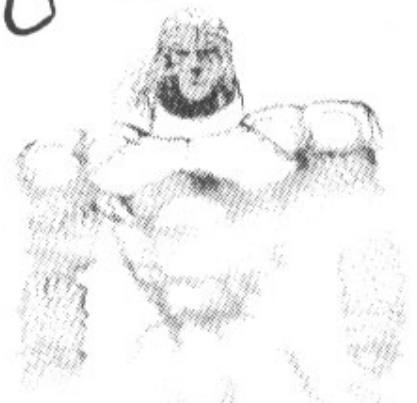
WOO WOO WOO

SO NOSTALGIC...
THE SMELL OF THE
BURNING OIL...

... THE
MIND-RATTLING
CHEERS OF
THE CROWD...
THIS IS--!

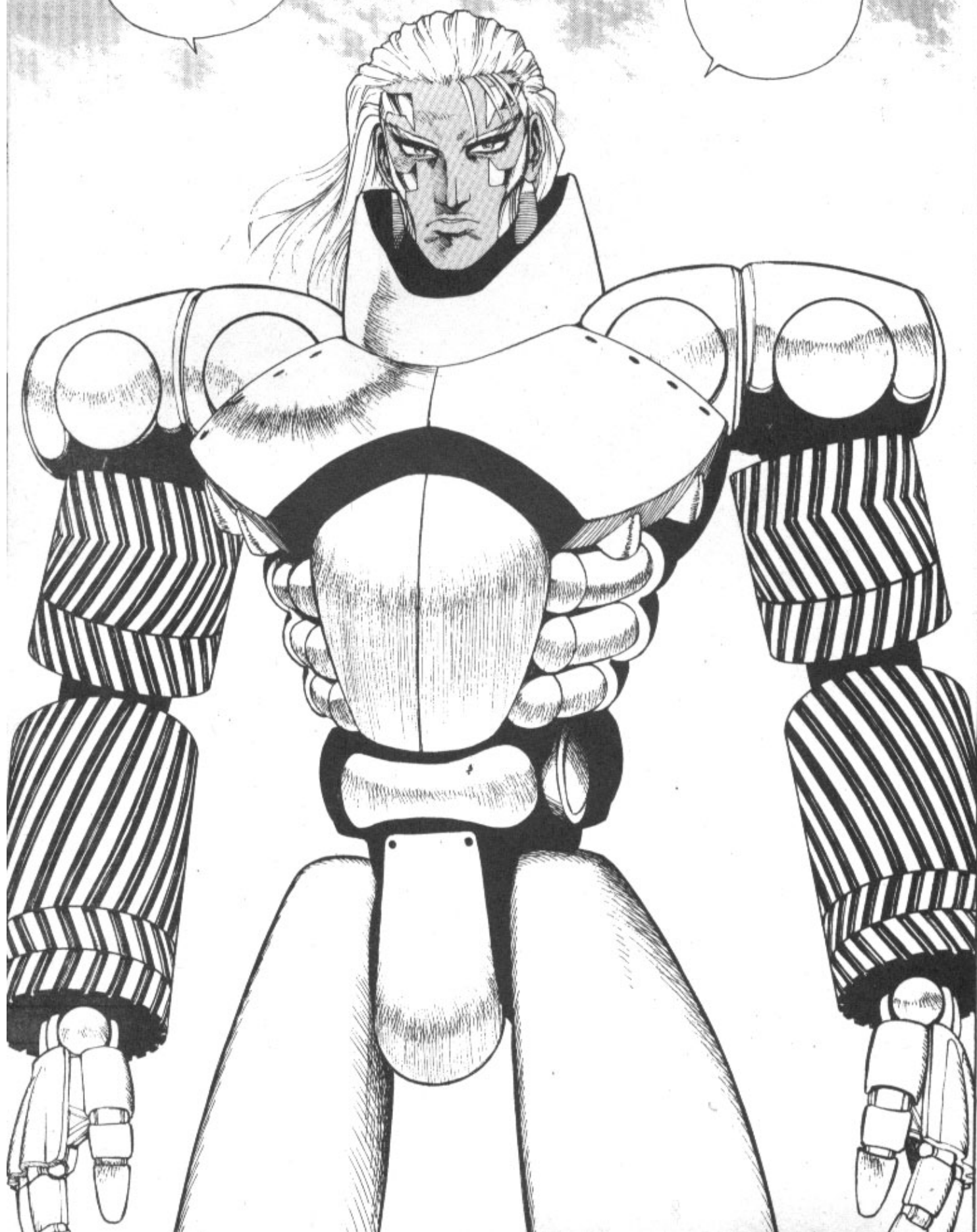


ALITA!
ALITA!



IT'S
BEEN A LONG
TIME...

...ALITA!



J-JASHUGAN!

IT'S A
SHOWDOWN!

THE VICTOR OF THIS
ONE-ON-ONE BATTLE
WILL BE THE
UNDISPUTED MOTORBALL
CHAMPION!

WOO!
HOO!

AAAY!

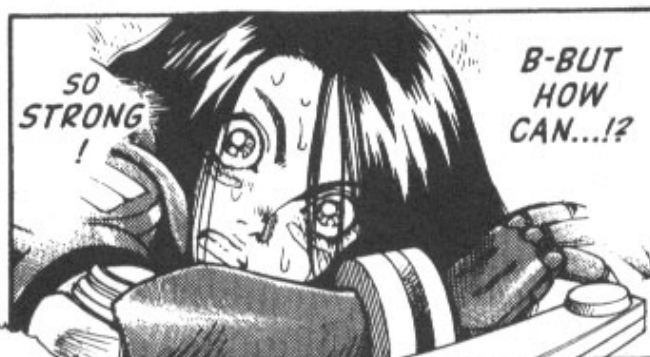
HUH
!?

!-
?!

LET'S SEE
HOW MUCH
YOU'VE *GROWN*
IN THE
LAST TWELVE
YEARS!

SHASH!





SO
STRONG
!

B-BUT
HOW
CAN...!?

WHAT'S
THE
MATTER
!?



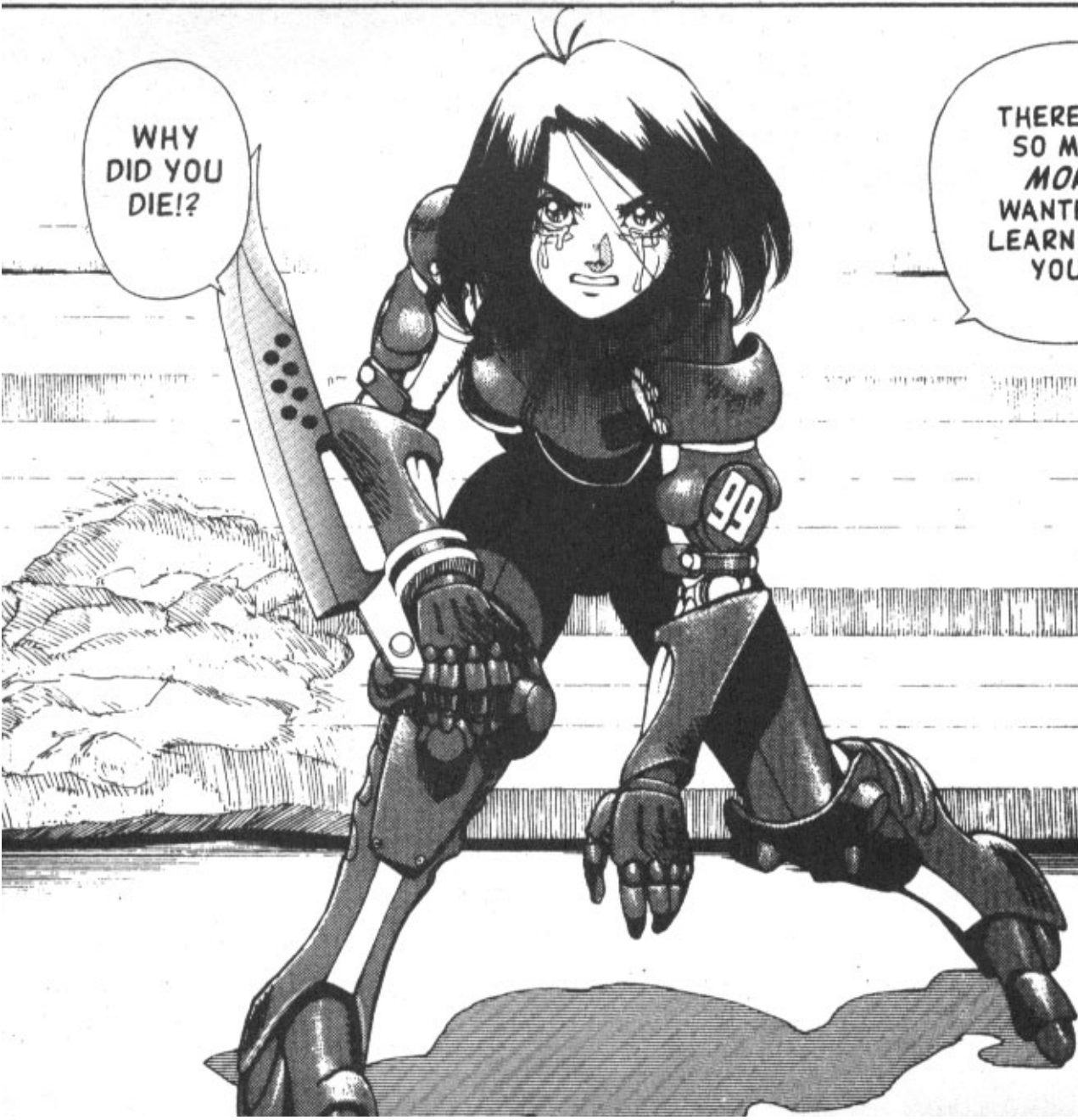
AT THIS
RATE, YOU
WON'T BEAT
ME FOR A
HUNDRED
YEARS!



DO YOU
HAVE...
DOUBTS...
?



JASHUGAN...



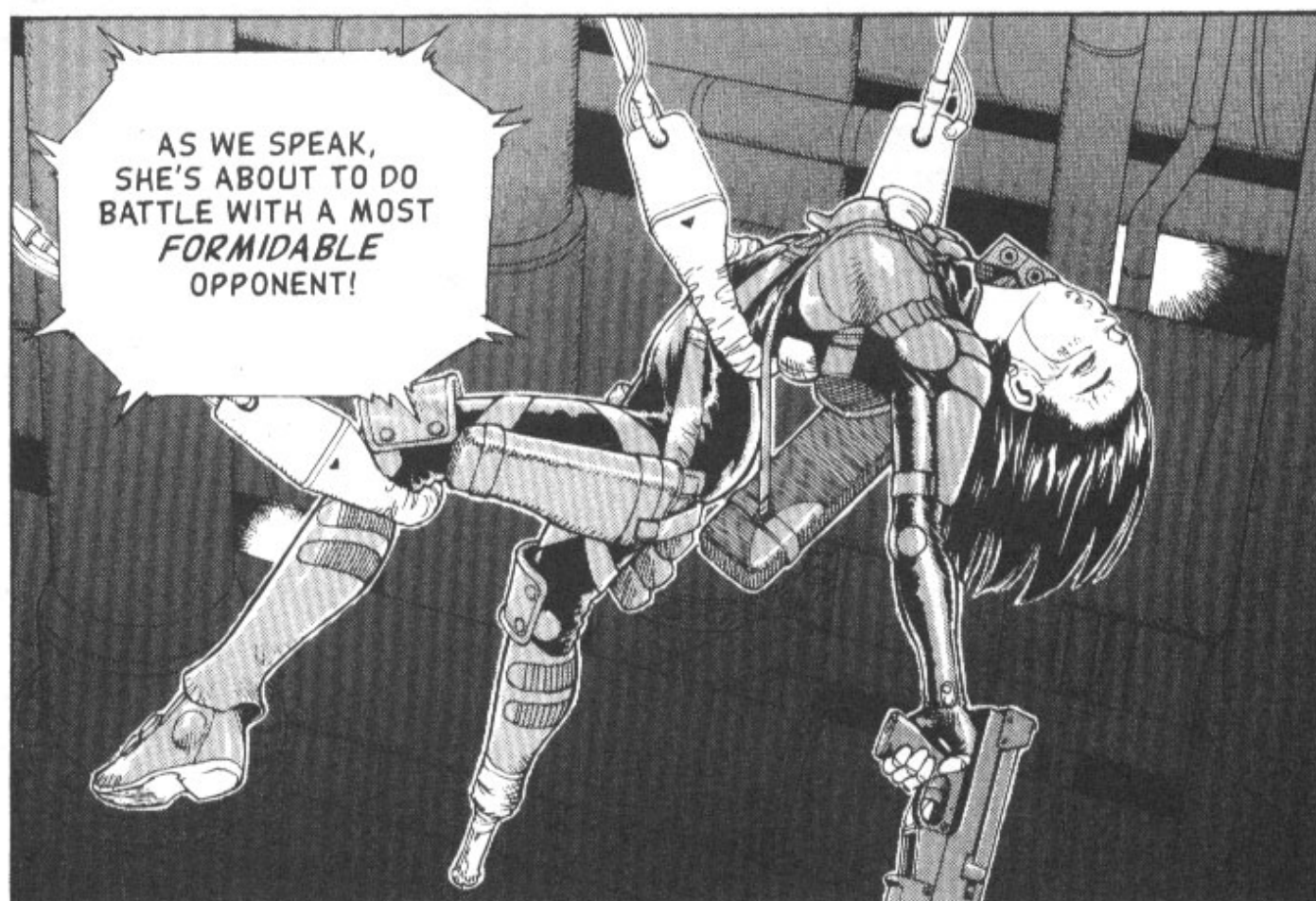
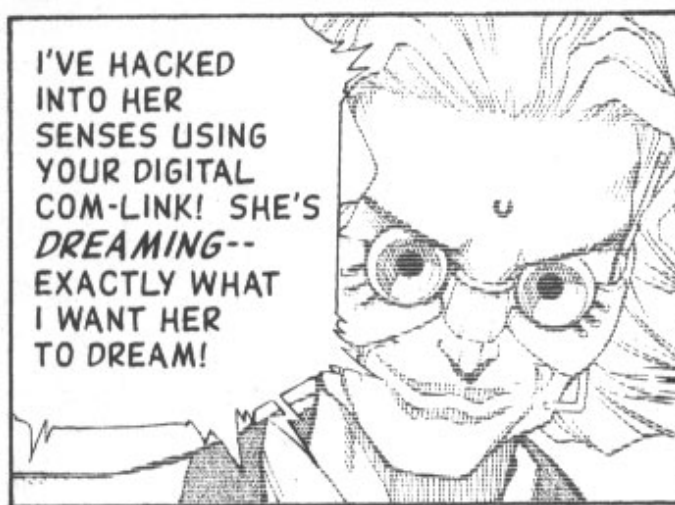
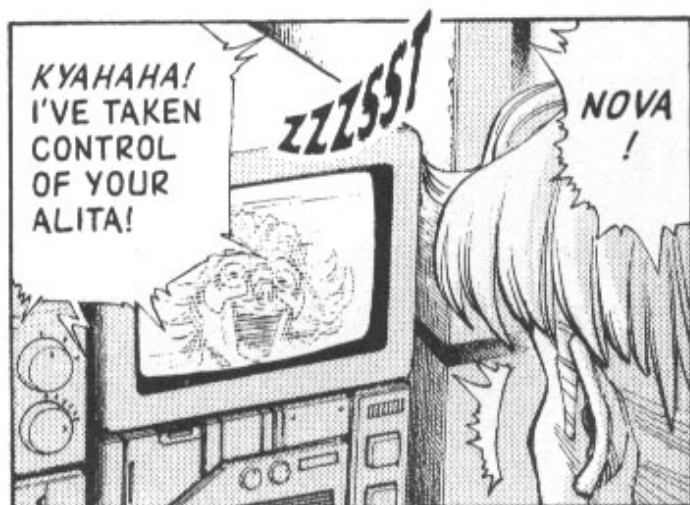
WHY
DID YOU
DIE!?

THERE WAS
SO MUCH
MORE I
WANTED TO
LEARN FROM
YOU...!



YAAAAAY!!







AH! ALITA'S
BRAIN--SUCH
A *NICE*
SUBJECT FOR
EXPERI-
MENTS!

OH,
NO!
ALITA!

BLUB
BLUBUB



I'M *IMPRESSED*,
PROFESSOR NOVA!
IT'S NOT A SIMPLE
FEAT TO HACK
INTO THE TUNED
COM-LINES!

IF A-1 IS
TO YOUR
LIKING,
YOU CAN
HAVE
HER...



YOU'RE
THE
GREATEST
MIND
TIPHARES
EVER
HAD!

I WANT TO
INVITE YOU
BACK--AS
A *VERY*
HONORED
GUEST!



SHE
CAN'T,
BOY.

HER PSYCHE
IS TRAPPED
INSIDE MY
OUROBOROS*
PROGRAM.
SHE'LL WANDER
THE LABYRINTH
OF HER
KARMA--FOR
ETERNITY!

B
A
R
Z
A
R
L
D
!

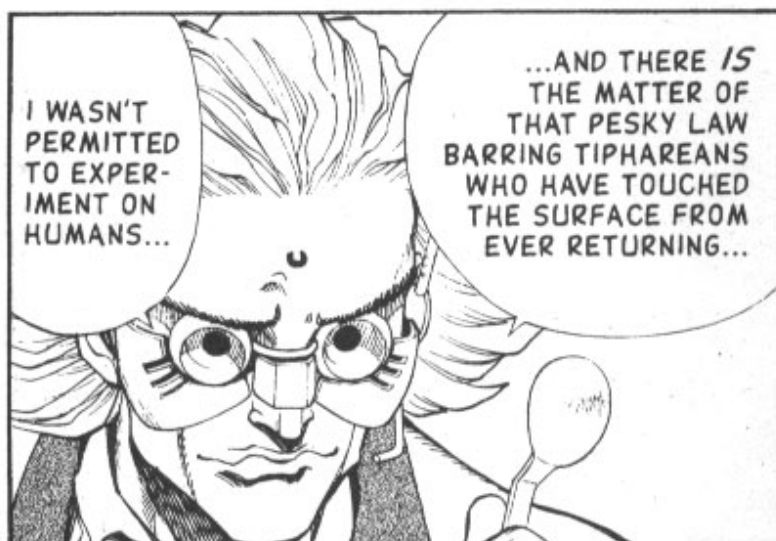
FOR
GOD'S
SAKE!

ALITA!
WAKE
UP!



*NOVA'S PROGRAM--NAMED AFTER THE SYMBOL OF DISINTEGRATION AND REINTEGRATION, THE SERPENT SWALLOWING ITS OWN TAIL--CAN MANIPULATE ALITA'S MEMORIES AND SUBCONSCIOUS.





I WASN'T
PERMITTED
TO EXPER-
IMENT ON
HUMANS...

...AND THERE *IS*
THE MATTER OF
THAT PESKY LAW
BARRING TIPHAREANS
WHO HAVE TOUCHED
THE SURFACE FROM
EVER RETURNING...



CORRECT,
BUT
CENTRAL
COMPUTER
MELCHIZ-
EDEK...

...AS
WELL
AS THE
"LADDER,"
HAVE
AGREED.



OH,
HO...!

THE OUTER
ATMOSPHERE
COUNCIL
LADDER...!



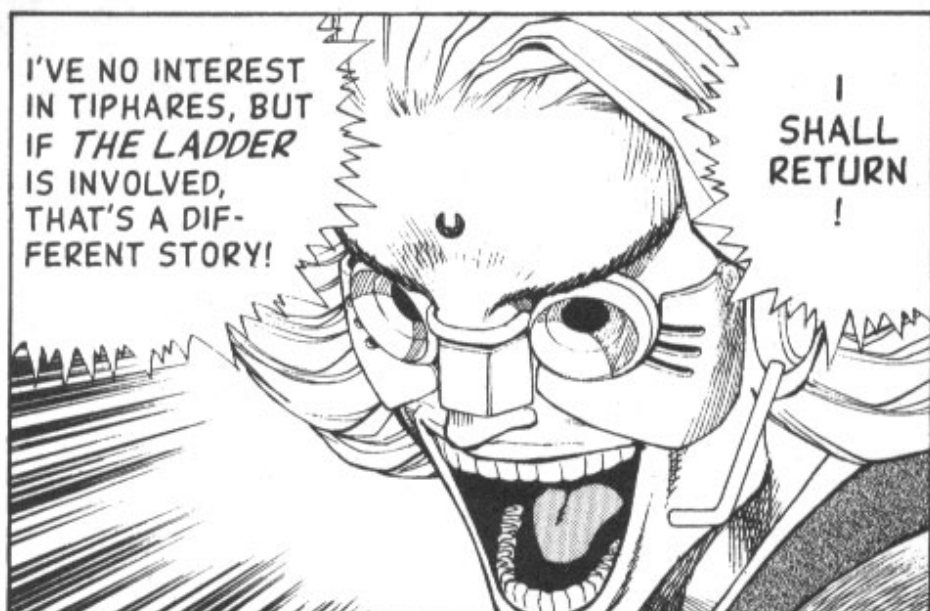
AH, AH,
AH! EVEN
THE
LADDER...

...CAN NO
LONGER DENY
MY
BRILLIANCE...



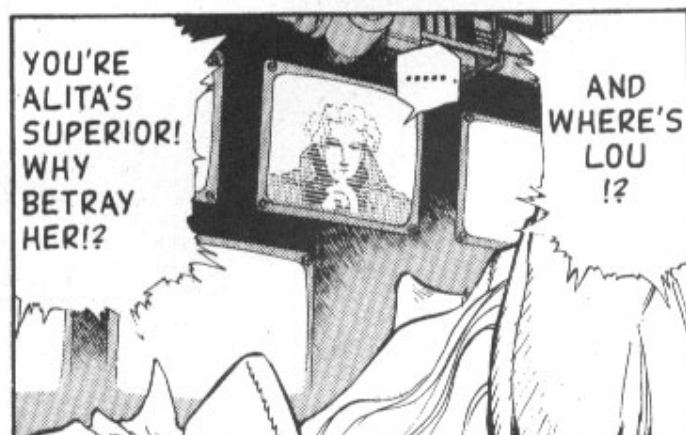
KYAHA-
HAHAHA!

HOW
JOYOUS!



I'VE NO INTEREST
IN TIPHARES, BUT
IF *THE LADDER*
IS INVOLVED,
THAT'S A DIF-
FERENT STORY!

I
SHALL
RETURN
!



WHAM



bup

rup

SKK

WHOO

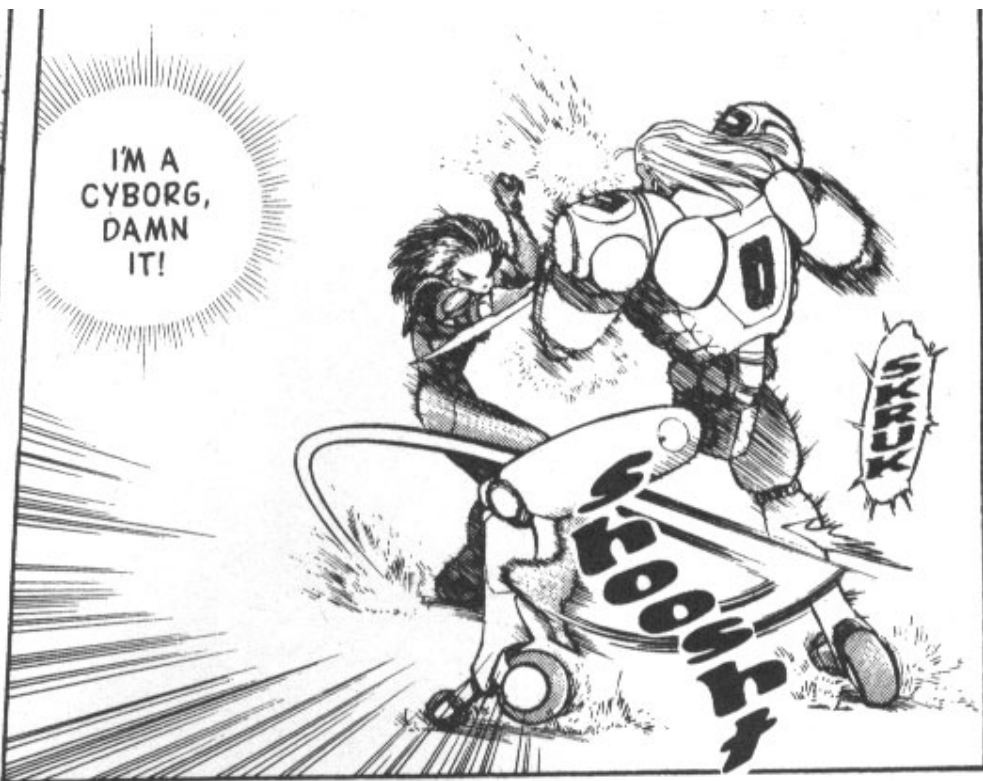




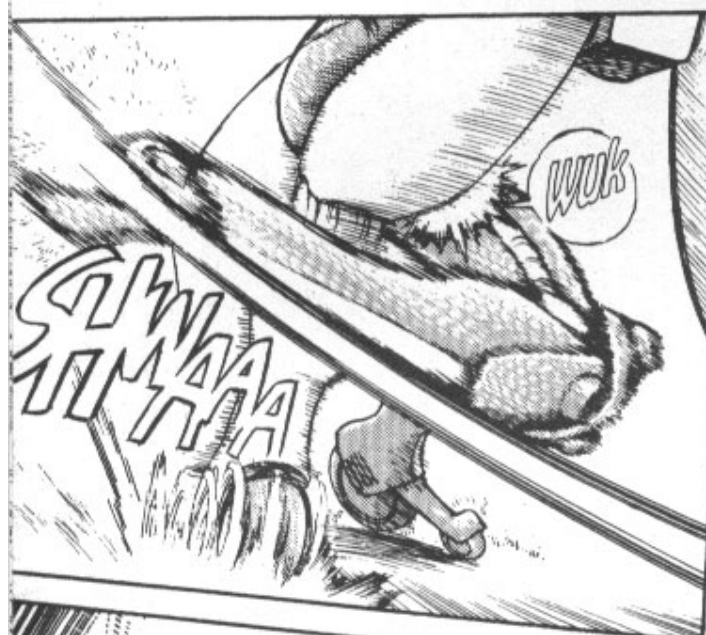


STEEL!

MUST
BE LIKE
STEEL!



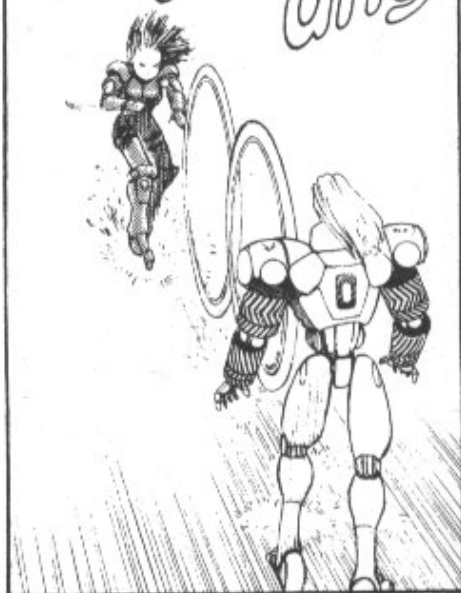
I'M A
CYBORG,
DAMN
IT!



I LIVE ON
THE BORDER
BETWEEN
FLESH AND
STEEL!



Tang
ang
ang



THE
ONLY
THING I
HAVE...



...IS
MY PANZER
KUNST!

uff

THAT'S
ALL...



...OR
IS
IT?

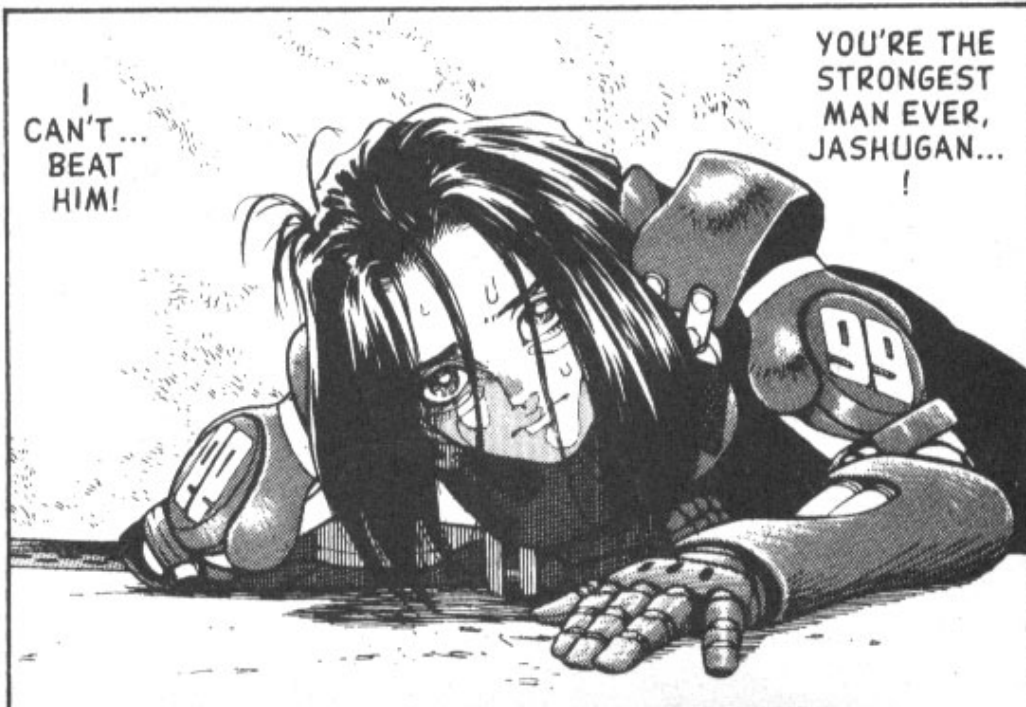


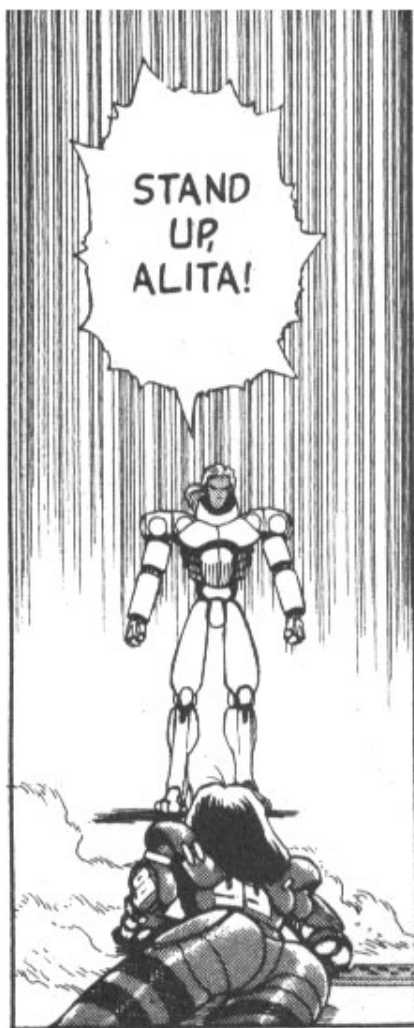
GOOD
NIGHT!



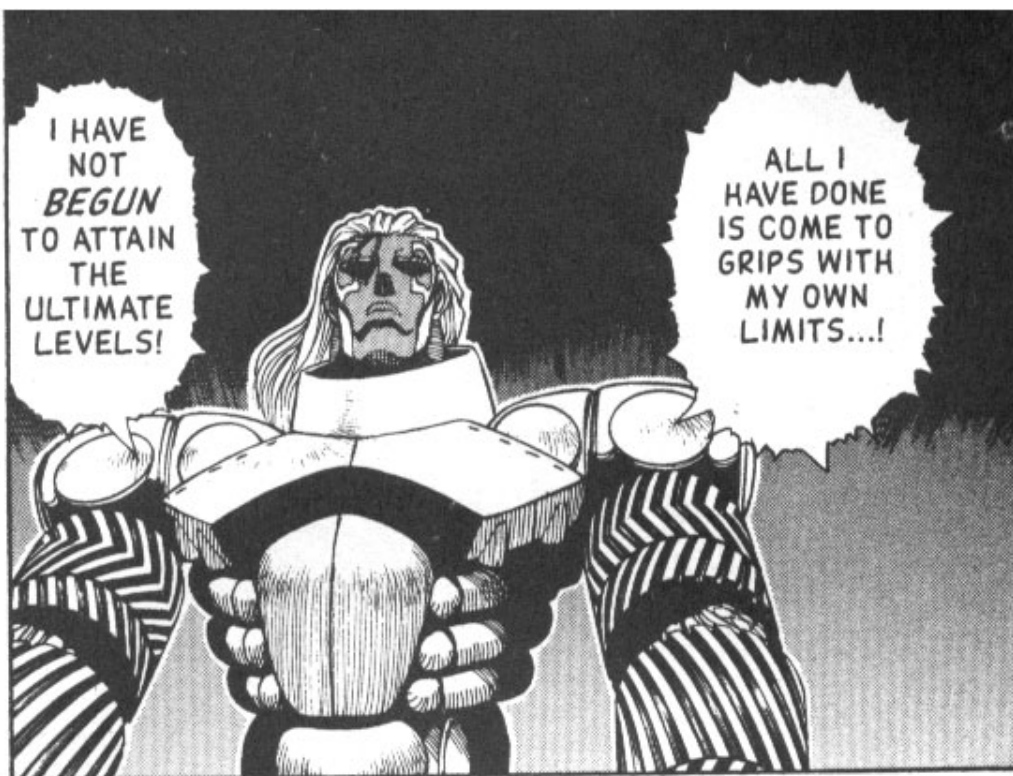
SH
ASH





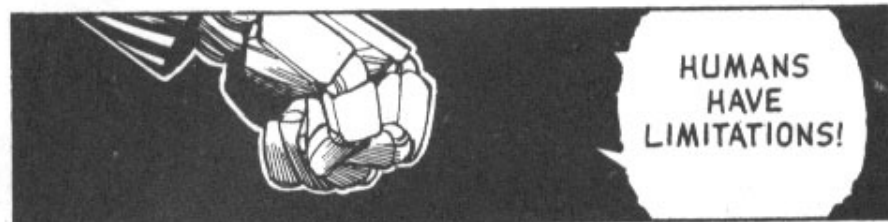


STAND
UP,
ALITA!



I HAVE
NOT
BEGUN
TO ATTAIN
THE
ULTIMATE
LEVELS!

ALL I
HAVE DONE
IS COME TO
GRIPS WITH
MY OWN
LIMITS...!



HUMANS
HAVE
LIMITATIONS!



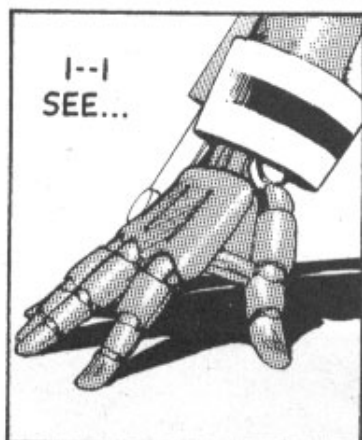
AND THE
PURPOSE
OF
BATTLE--

--IS TO
ATTAIN THE
GREATEST
HEIGHTS
WITHIN
YOUR OWN
LIMITS!



DOUBT!
WONDER!

THAT
IS WHERE
YOU FIND
YOUR
PATH
!



I--I
SEE...

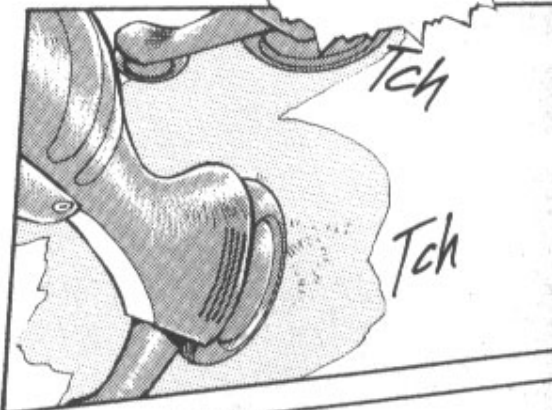
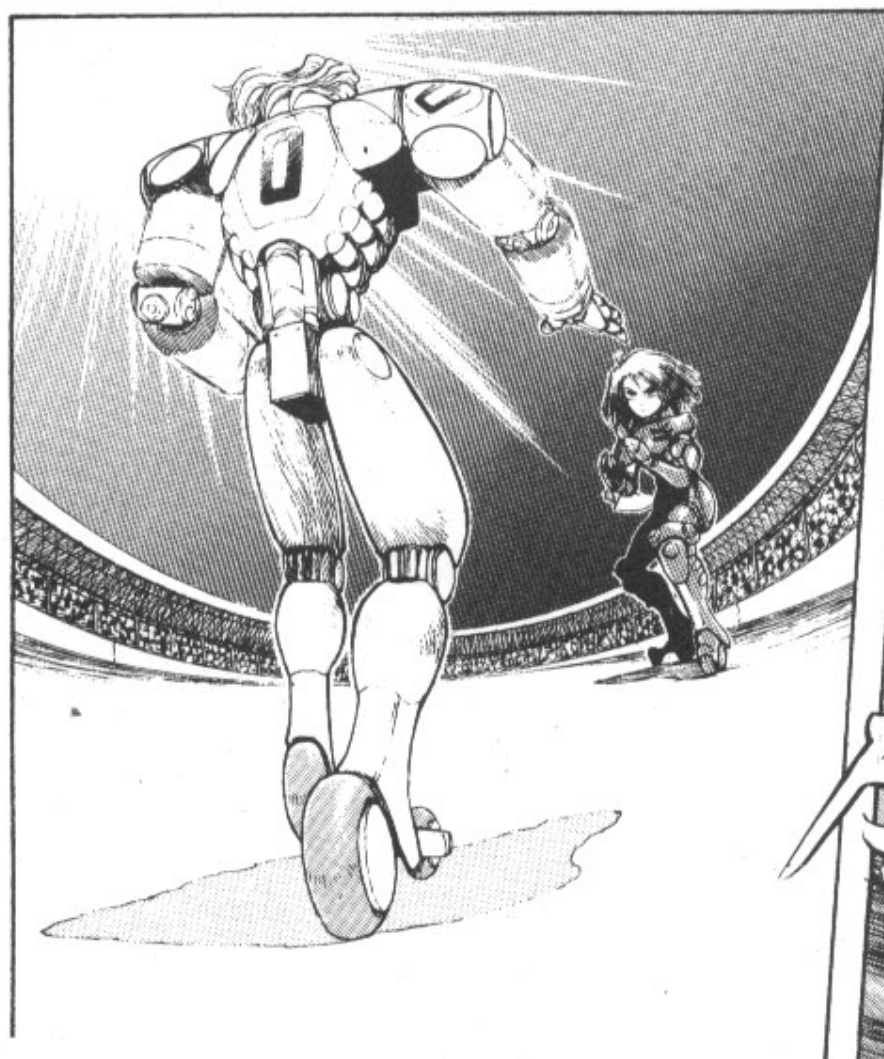
IF I
STOPPED
DOUBTING
MYSELF...



...THEN
I'D BE
THE SAME
AS A
ROBOT.

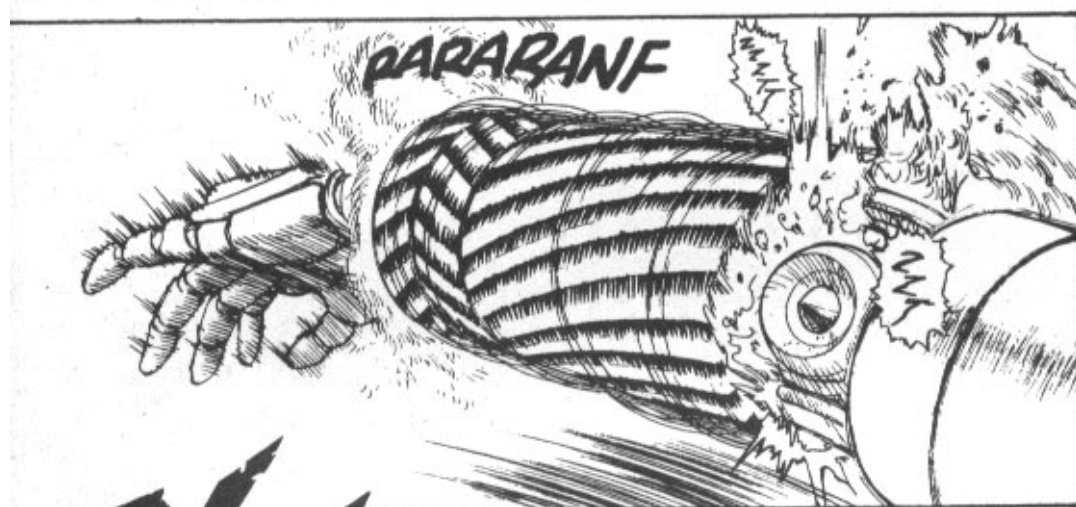
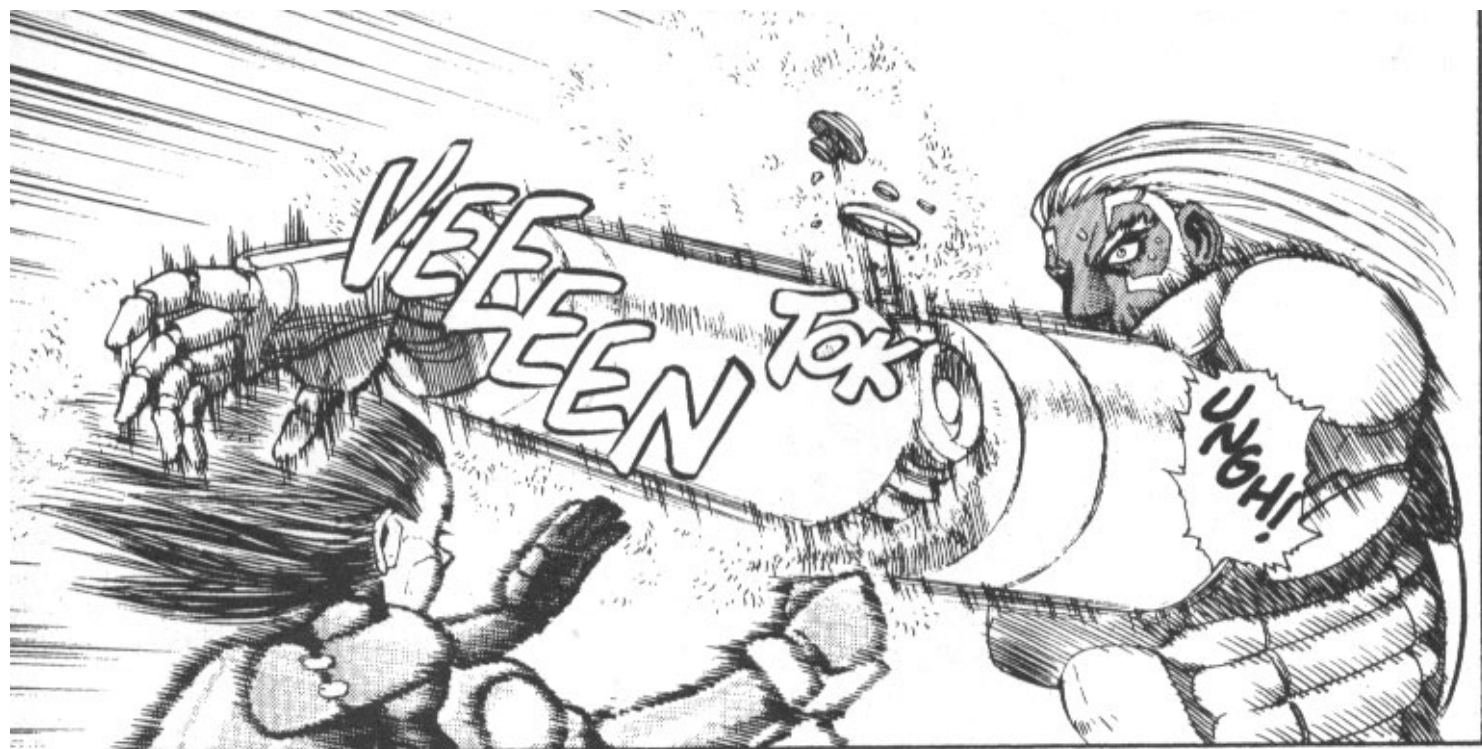


I HAVE TO
FIGHT WITH
WHAT I
HAVE!

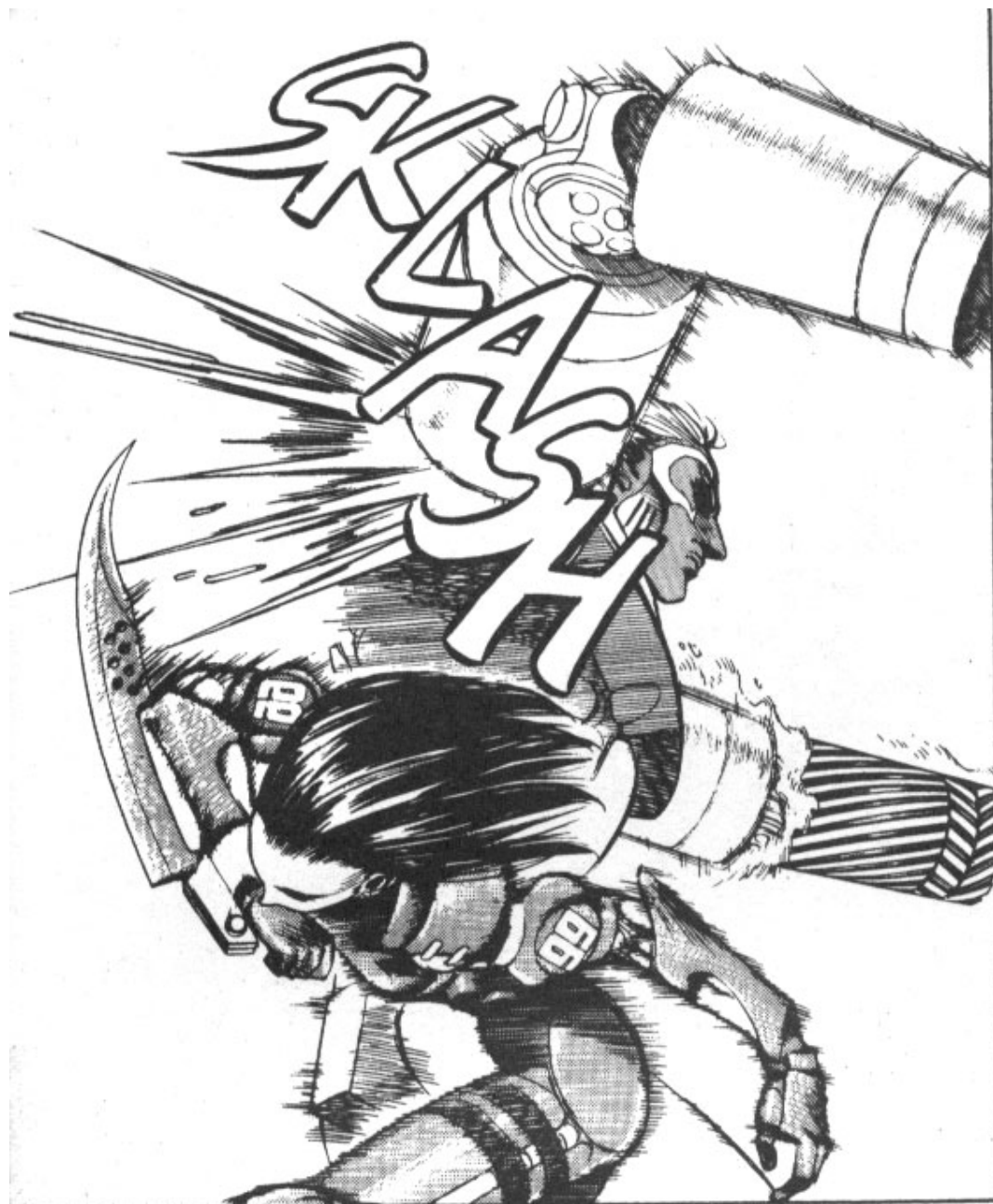






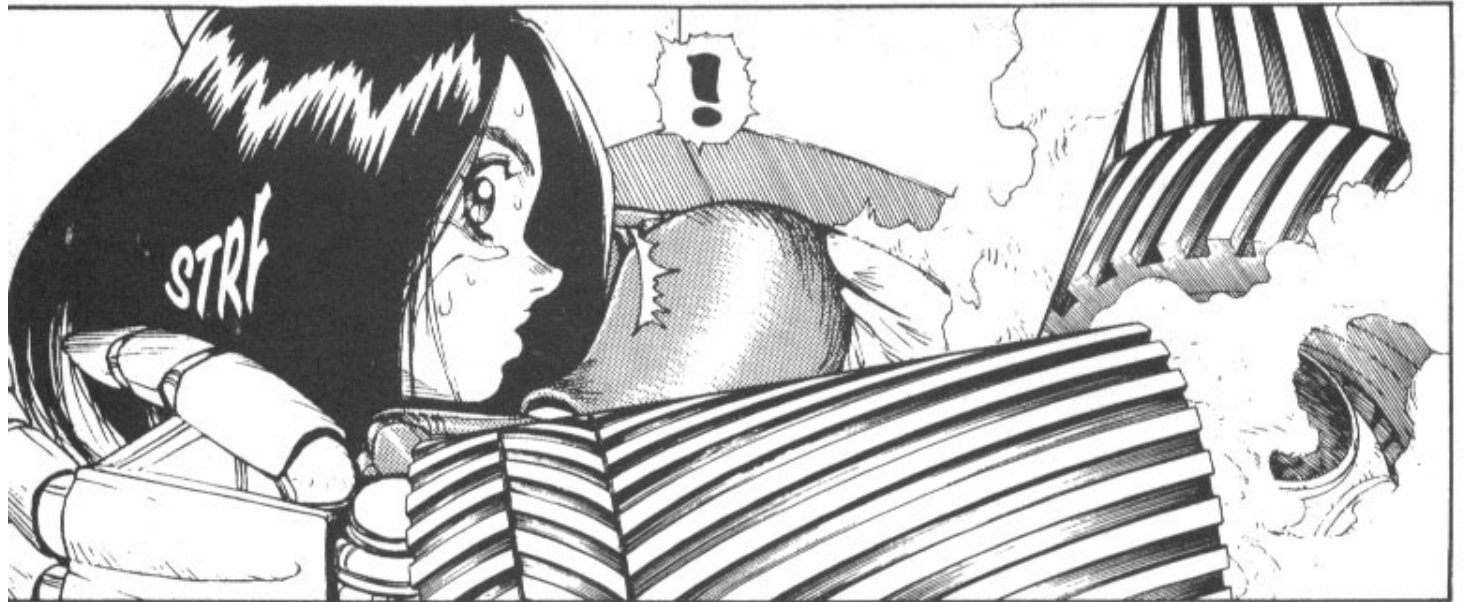






SKWAT





YOU CAN
BECOME
MUCH
STRONGER,
ALITA...

BUT REMEMBER--
TRUE STRENGTH
DOESN'T COME FROM
FIGHTING ABILITY...
TRUE STRENGTH COMES
FROM LIVING WITH
DIGNITY AND **SELF-**
RESPECT...!



LIVE
ON,
ALITA.

ASPIRE
TO REACH
HEIGHTS
I WAS
UNABLE TO
ATTAIN...!

JASHUGAN...
!

ZZZZZZ

研
受

AH!

AAHH!

!?

IMPOSSIBLE
!

ALITA
!?

